GUITAR-TAB.

BEST OF METALLICA
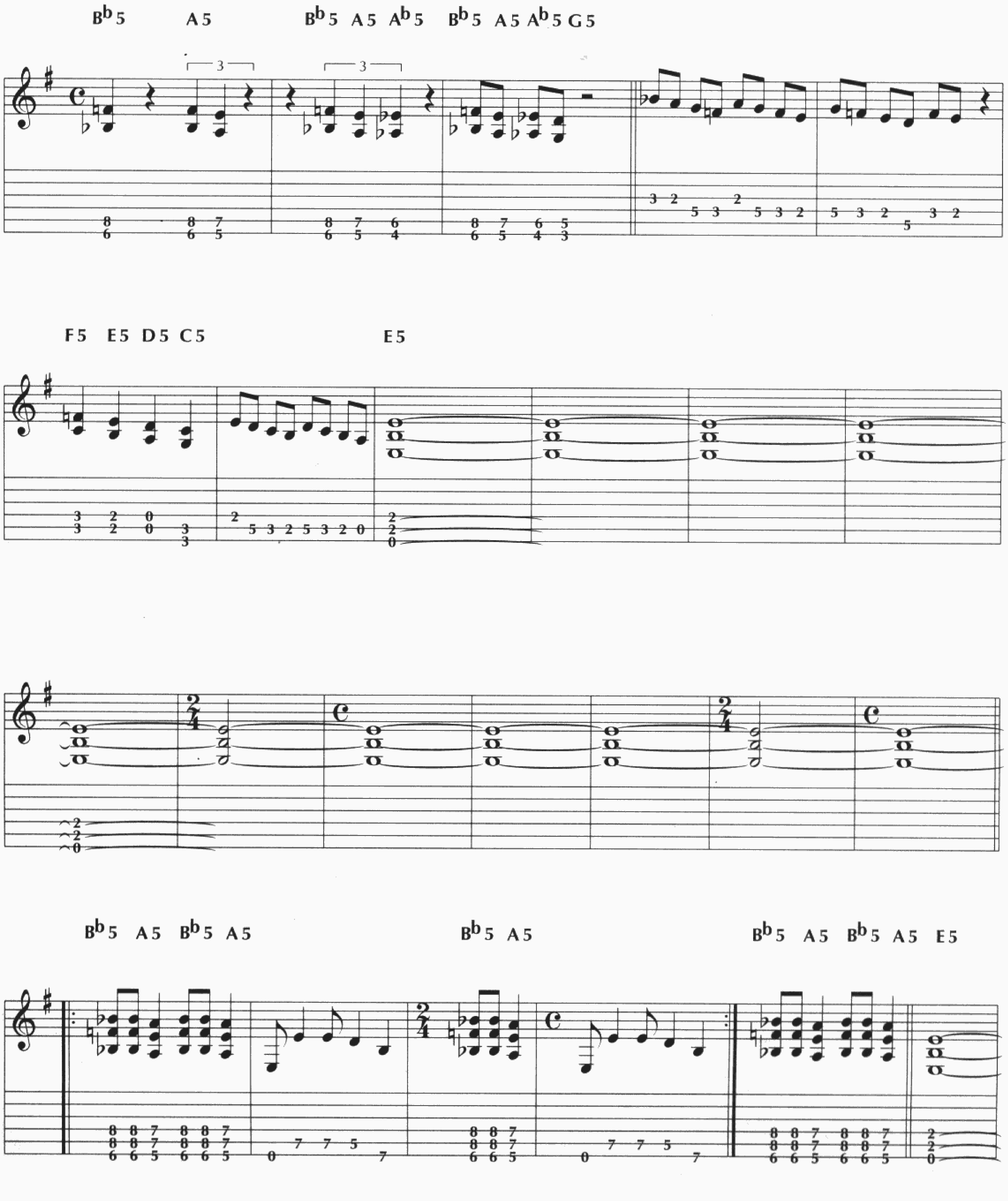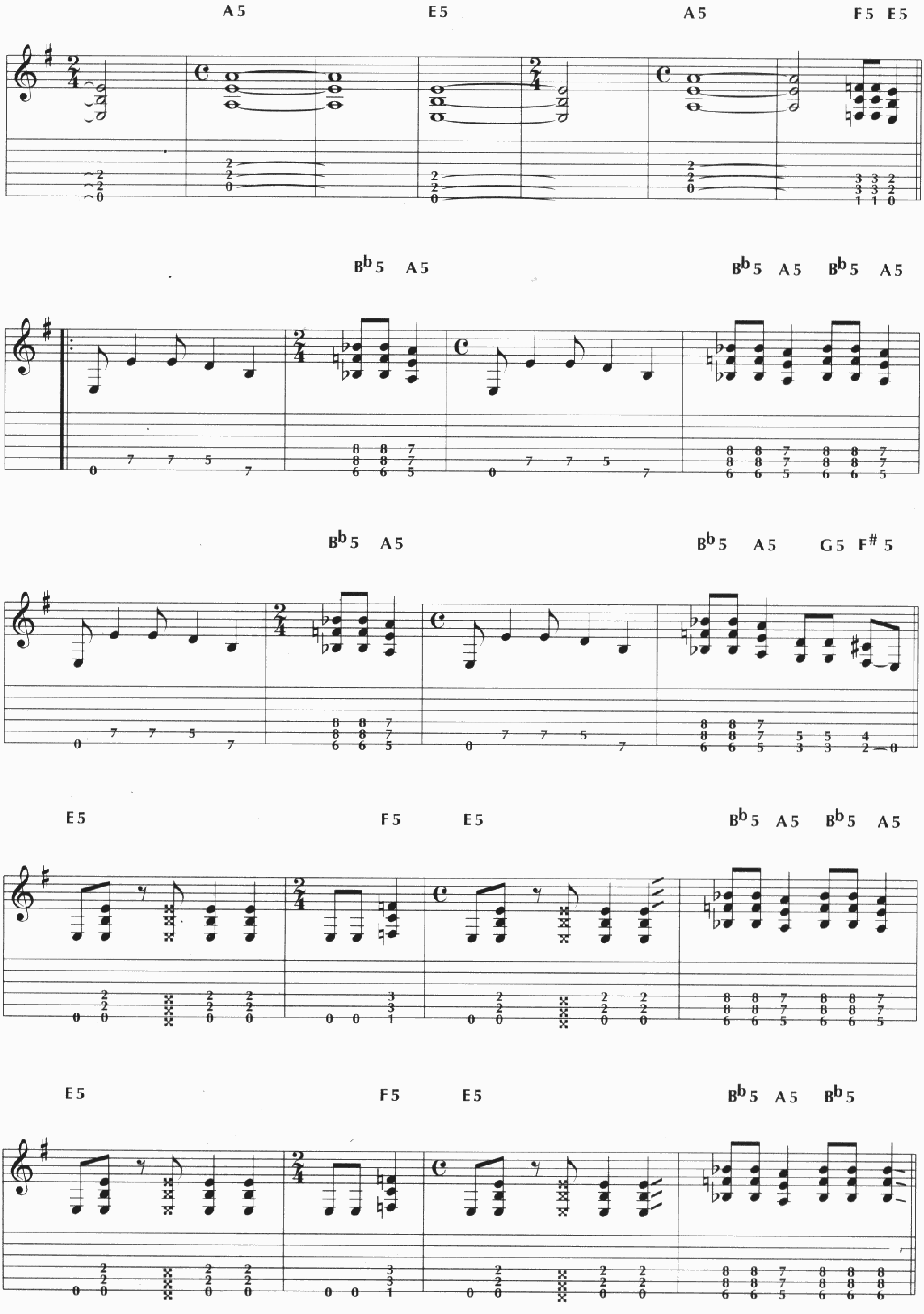


Publication I.D. MUSIC
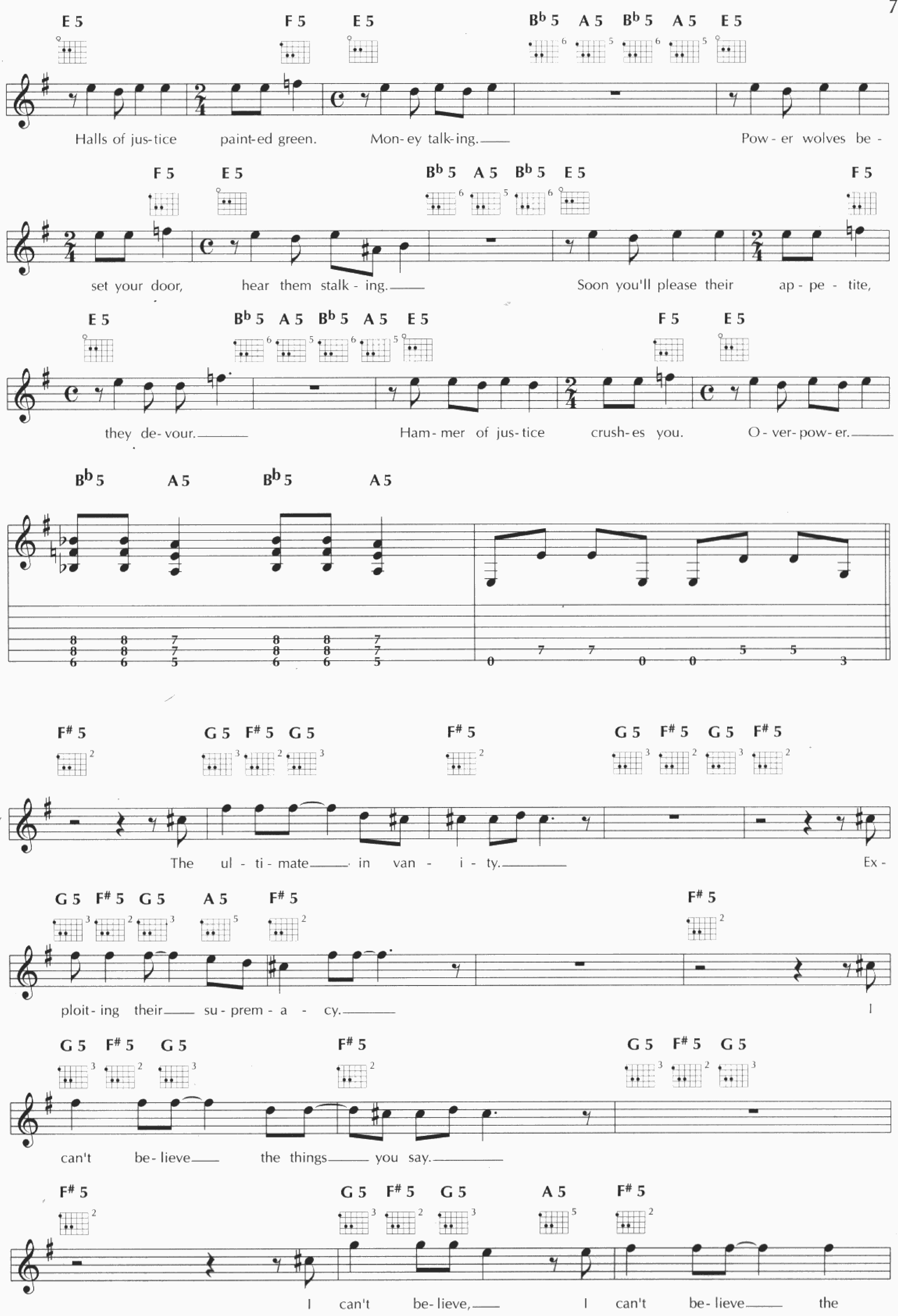
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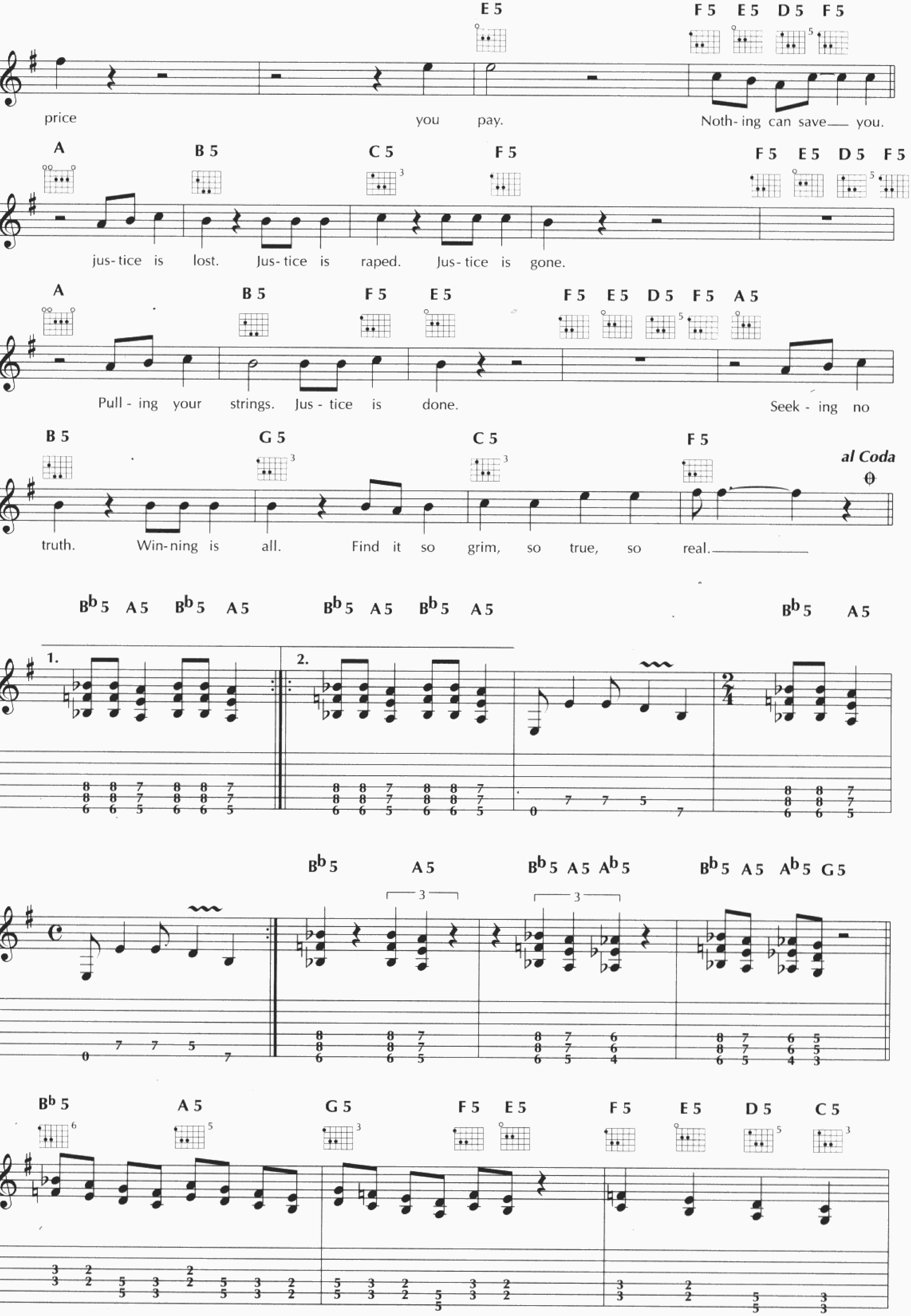
...And Justice For All
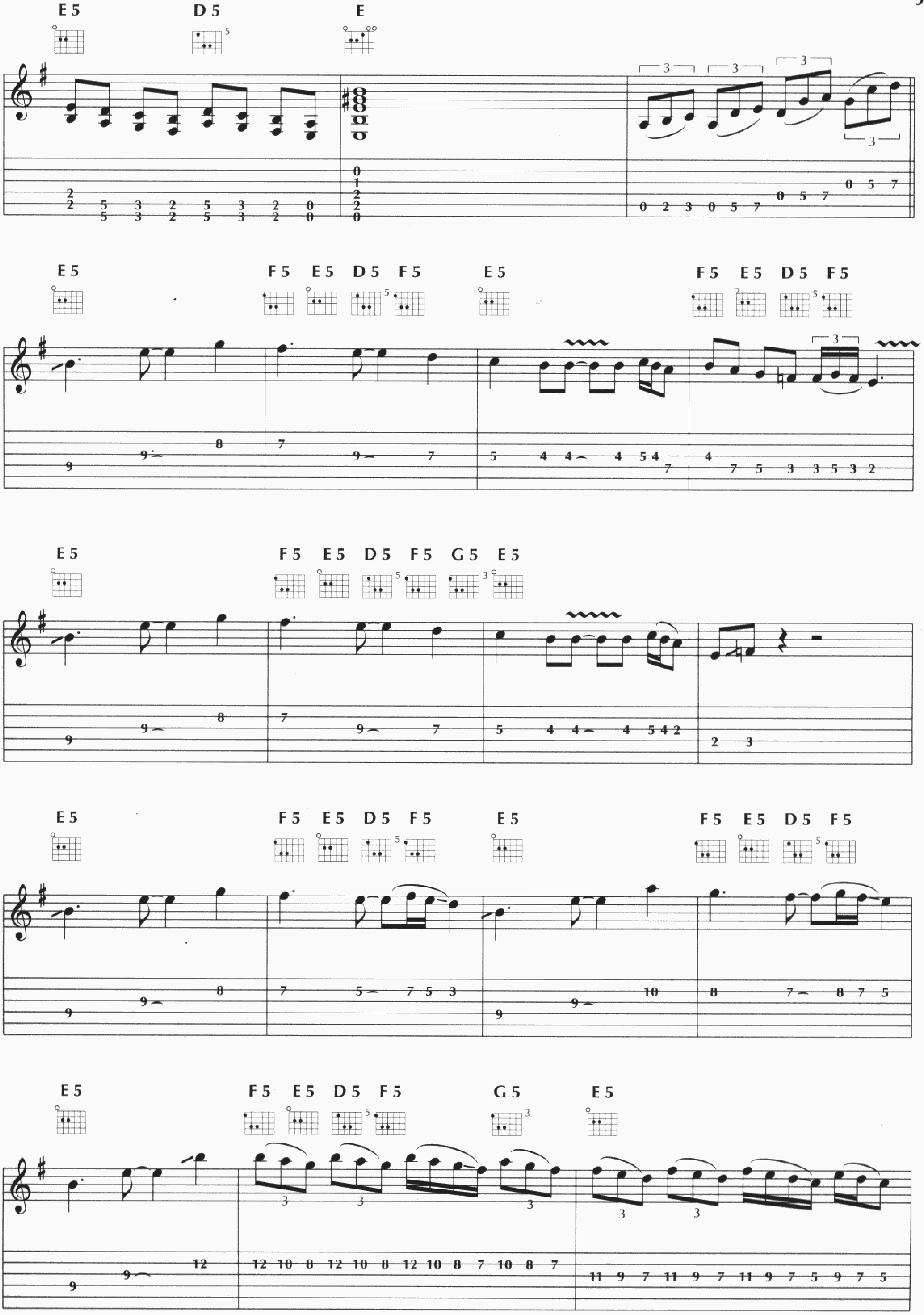
Paroles et musique de James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich et Kirk Hammett
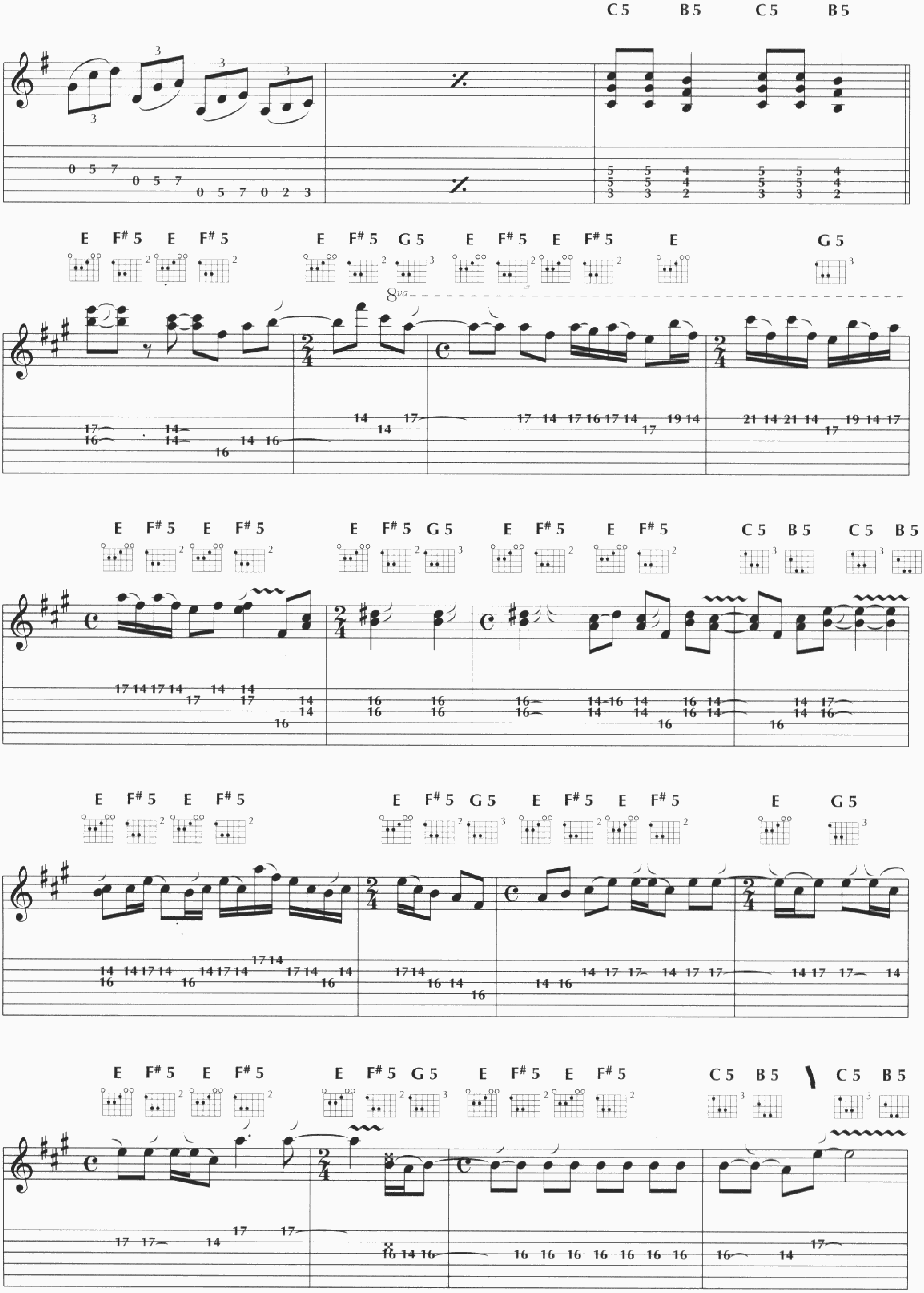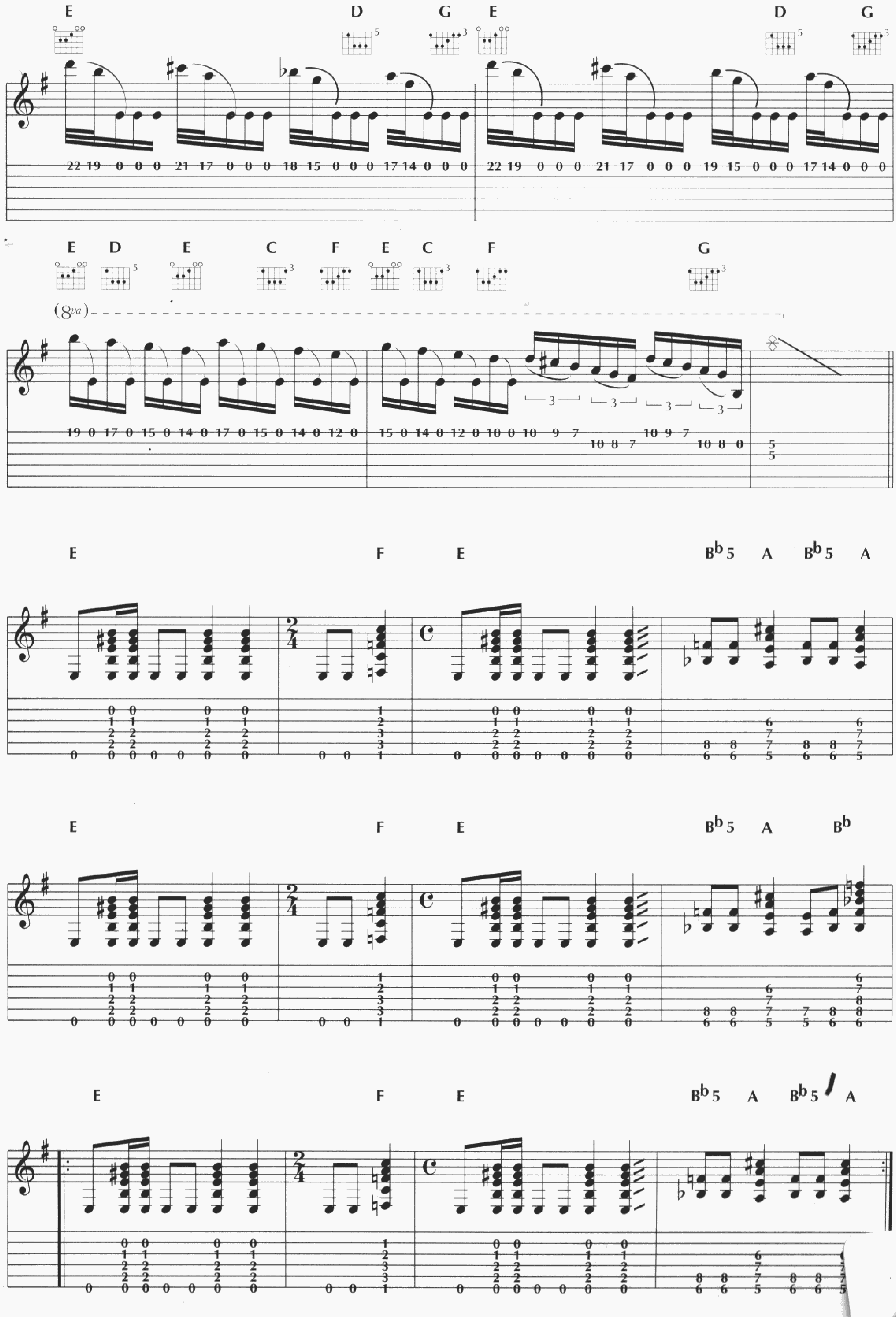



A5
E5
A5
F5 E5
B♭5 A5
B♭5 A5 B♭5 A5
B♭5 A5
B♭5 A5 G5 F♯5
E5
F5
E5
B♭5 A5 B♭5 A5
E5
F5
E5
B♭5 A5 B♭5
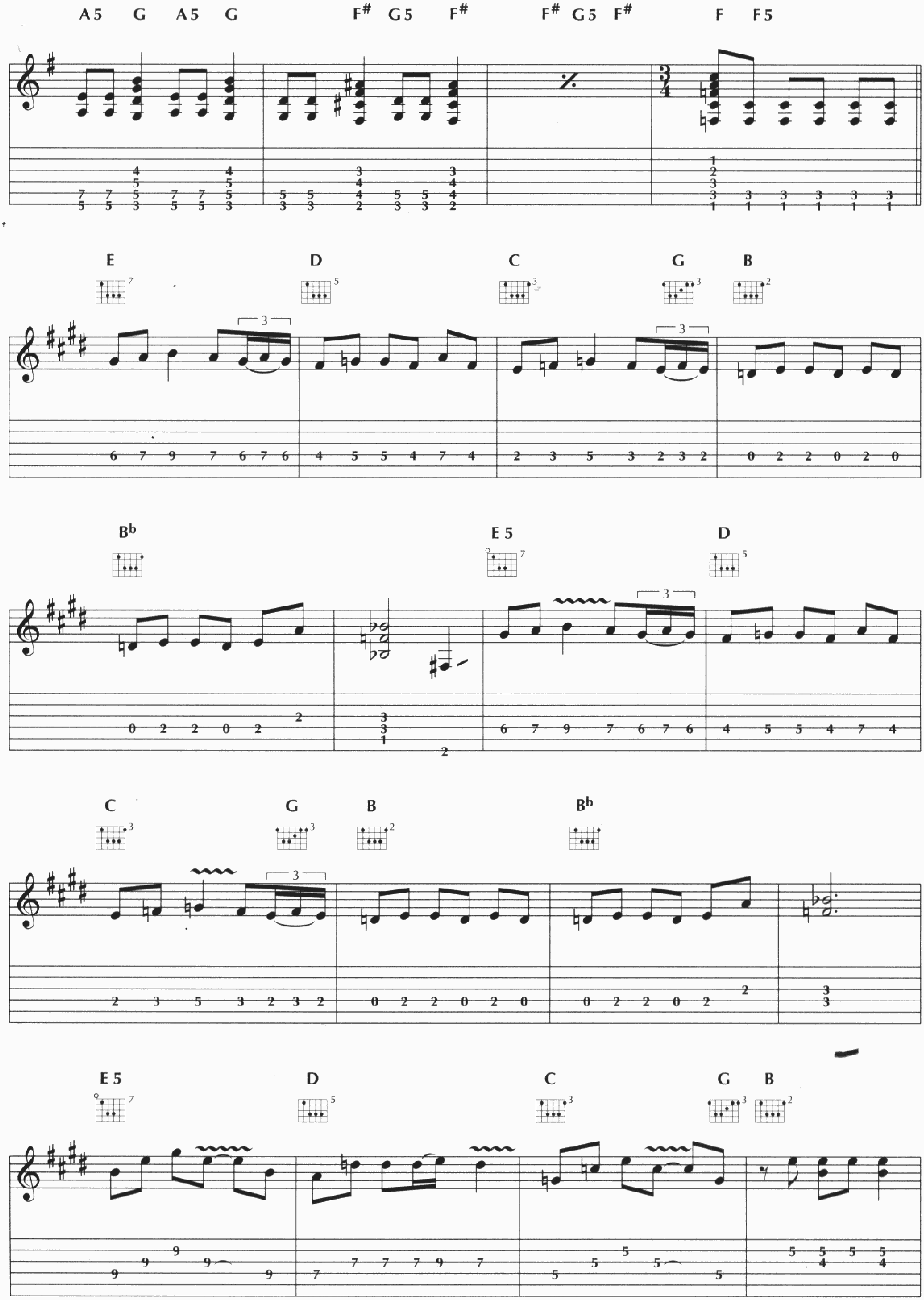

E 5 F 5 E 5 B♭5 A 5 B♭5 A 5 E 5
Halls of jus-tice paint-ed green. Mon-ey talk-ing. Pow-er wolves be-
F 5 E 5 B♭5 A 5 B♭5 E 5 F 5
set your door, hear them stalk-ing. Soon you'll please their ap-pe-tite,
E 5 B♭5 A 5 B♭5 A 5 E 5 F 5 E 5
they de-vour. Ham-mer of jus-tice crush-es you. O-ver-pow-er.
B♭5 A 5 B♭5 A 5
8 8 7 8 8 7
8 8 7 8 8 7
6 6 5 6 6 5
0 7 7 0 0 5 5 3
F♯5 G 5 F♯5 G 5 F♯5 G 5 F♯5 G 5 F♯5
The ul-ti-mate in van-i-ty. Ex-
G 5 F♯5 G 5 A 5 F♯5 F♯5
ploit-ing their su-prem-a-cy. I
G 5 F♯5 G 5 F♯5 G 5 F♯5 G 5
can't be-lieve the things you say.
F♯5 G 5 F♯5 G 5 A 5 F♯5
I can't be-lieve, I can't be-lieve the
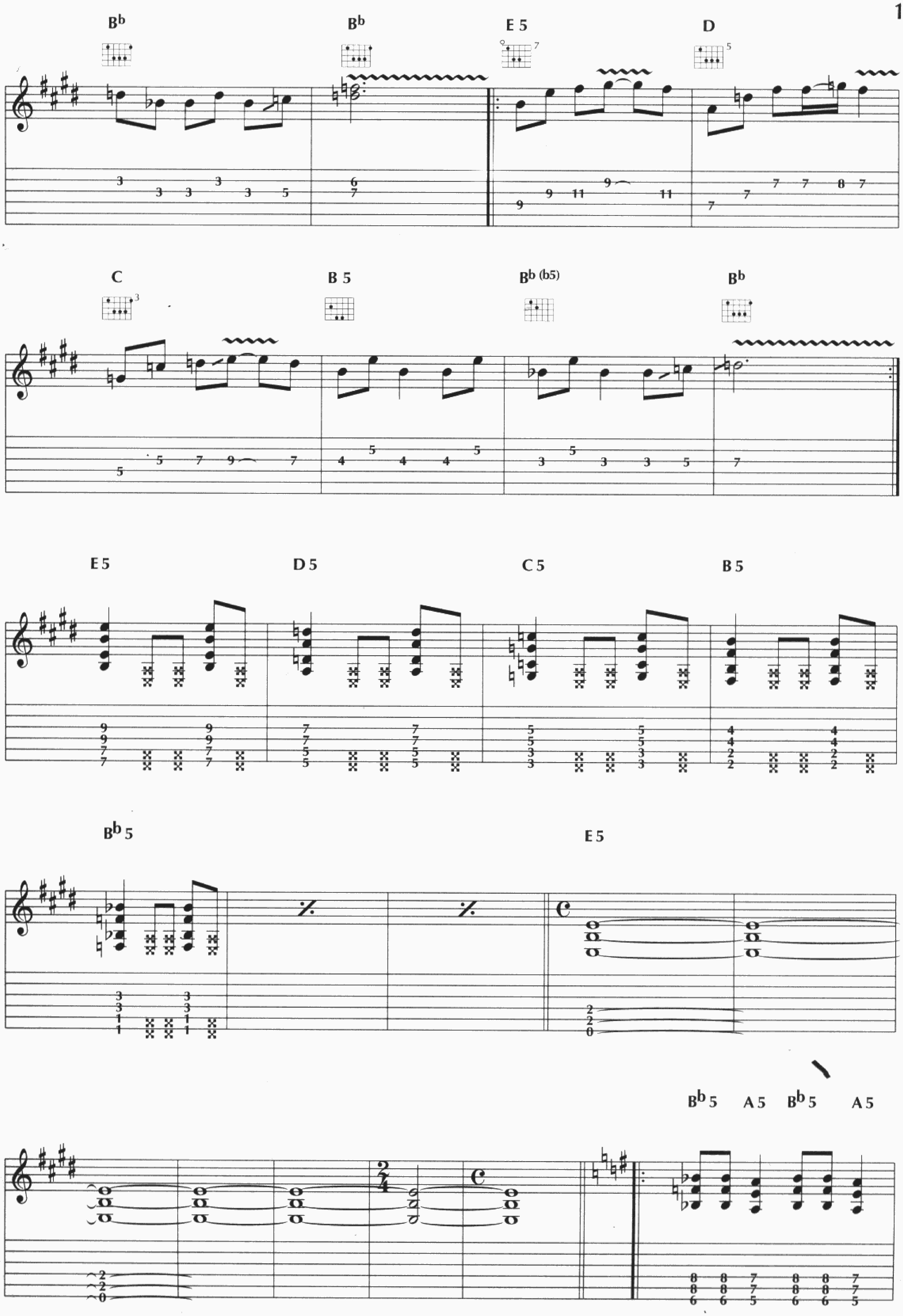

E 5
F 5 E 5 D 5 F 5
price you pay. Noth- ing can save— you.
A B 5 C 5 F 5 F 5 E 5 D 5 F 5
jus- tice is lost. Jus- tice is raped. Jus- tice is gone.
A B 5 F 5 E 5 F 5 E 5 D 5 F 5 A 5
Pull - ing your strings. Jus - tice is done. Seek - ing no
B 5 G 5 C 5 F 5
al Coda
truth. Win- ning is all. Find it so grim, so true, so real.
Bb5 A5 Bb5 A5 Bb5 A5 Bb5 A5 Bb5 A5
1. 2.
Bb5 A5 Bb5 A5 Ab5 Bb5 A5 Ab5 G5
Bb 5 A 5 G 5 F 5 E 5 F 5 E 5 D 5 C 5
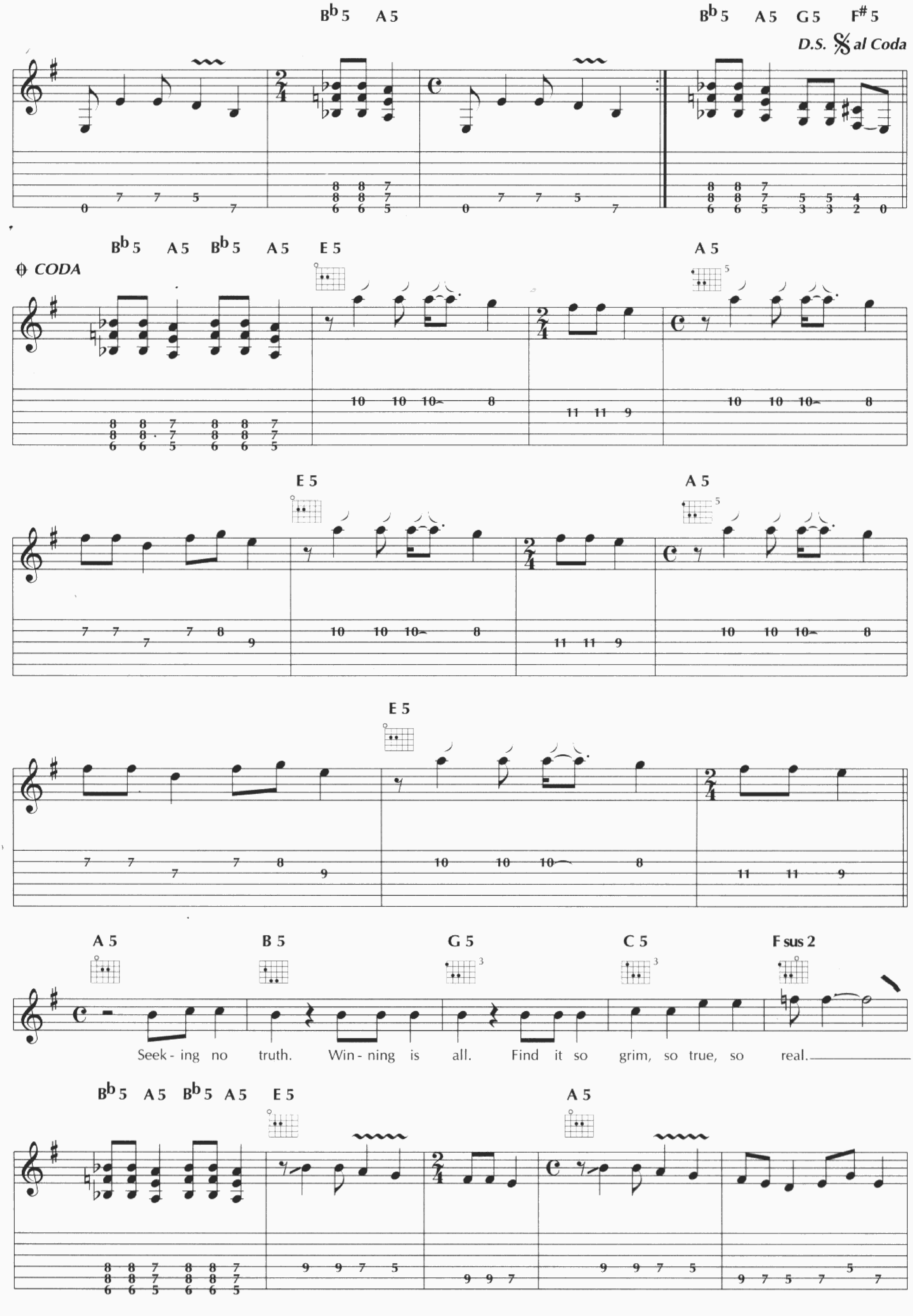

E5 D5 E
E5 F5 E5 D5 F5 E5 F5 E5 D5 F5
E5 F5 E5 D5 F5 G5 E5
E5 F5 E5 D5 F5 E5 F5 E5 D5 F5
E5 F5 E5 D5 F5 G5 E5
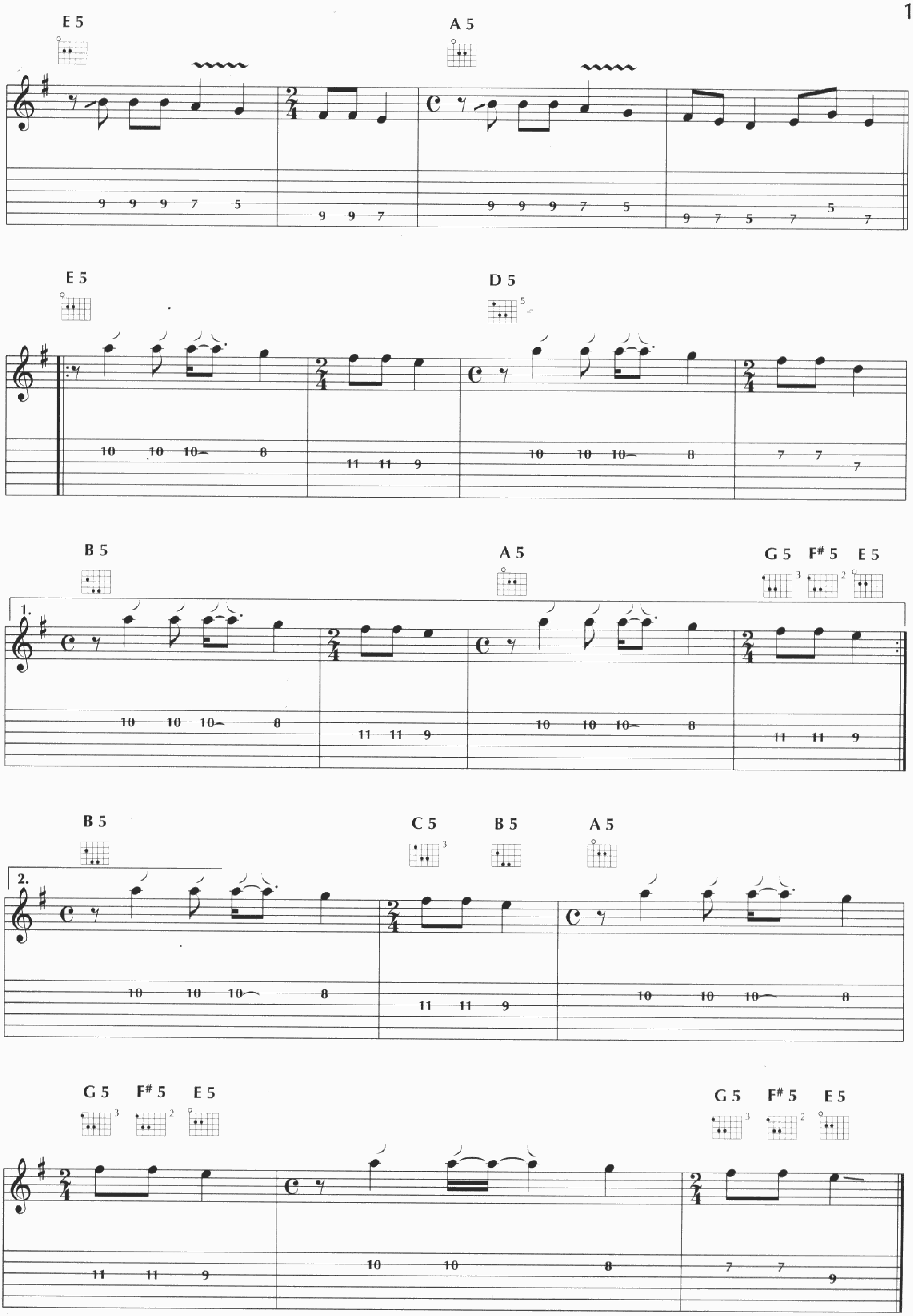

C5 B5 C5 B5
E F# 5 E F# 5 E F# 5 G5 E F# 5 E F# 5 E G5
8va
E F# 5 E F# 5 E F# 5 G5 E F# 5 E F# 5 C5 B5 C5 B5
E F# 5 E F# 5 E F# 5 G5 E F# 5 E F# 5 E G5
E F# 5 E F# 5 E F# 5 G5 E F# 5 E F# 5 C5 B5 C5 B5


E D G E D G
E D E C F E C F G
(8va)
E F E B♭5 A B♭5 A
E F E B♭5 A B♭
E F E B♭5 A B♭5 A


A5 G A5 G F# G5 F# F# G5 F# F F5
E D C G B
B♭ E5 D
C G B B♭
E5 D C G B


B♭
B♭
E5
D
C
B5
B♭ (♭5)
B♭
E5
D5
C5
B5
B♭5
E5
B♭5
A5
B♭5
A5


B♭5 A5
B♭5 A5 G5 F♯5
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
⊕ CODA
B♭5 A5 B♭5 A5 E5
A5
E5
A5
E5
A5 B5 G5 C5 Fsus2
Seek-ing no truth. Win-ning is all. Find it so grim, so true, so real.
B♭5 A5 B♭5 A5 E5
A5


E 5
A 5
E 5
D 5
B 5
A 5
G 5 F# 5 E 5
1.
B 5
C 5 B 5 A 5
2.
G 5 F# 5 E 5
G 5 F# 5 E 5

Halls of justice painted green. Money talking.
Power wolves beset your door, hear them stalking.
Soon you'll please their appetite, they devour.
Hammer of justice crushes you. Overpower.

The ultimate in vanity.
Exploiting their supremacy.
I can't believe the things you say.
I can't believe, I can't believe the price you pay.
Nothing can save you.

Justice is lost. Justice is raped. Justice is gone.
Pulling your strings. Justice is done.
Seeking no truth. Winning is all.
Find it so grim, so true, so real.

Apathy their stepping stone. So unfeeling.
Hidden deep animosity. So deceiving.
Through your eyes their light burns, hoping to find.
Inquisition seeking you with crying might.

The ultimate in vanity.
Exploiting their supremacy.
I can't believe the things you say.
I can't believe, I can't believe the price you pay.
Nothing can save you.

Justice is lost. Justice is raped. Justice is gone.
Pulling your strings. Justice is done.
Seeking no truth. Winning is all.
Find it so grim, so true, so real.

Lady justice has been raped. Truth assassin.
Rolls of red tape seal your lips. Now you're done in.
Their money tips her scales again. Make your deal.
Just what is thruth ? I cannot tell, cannot feel.
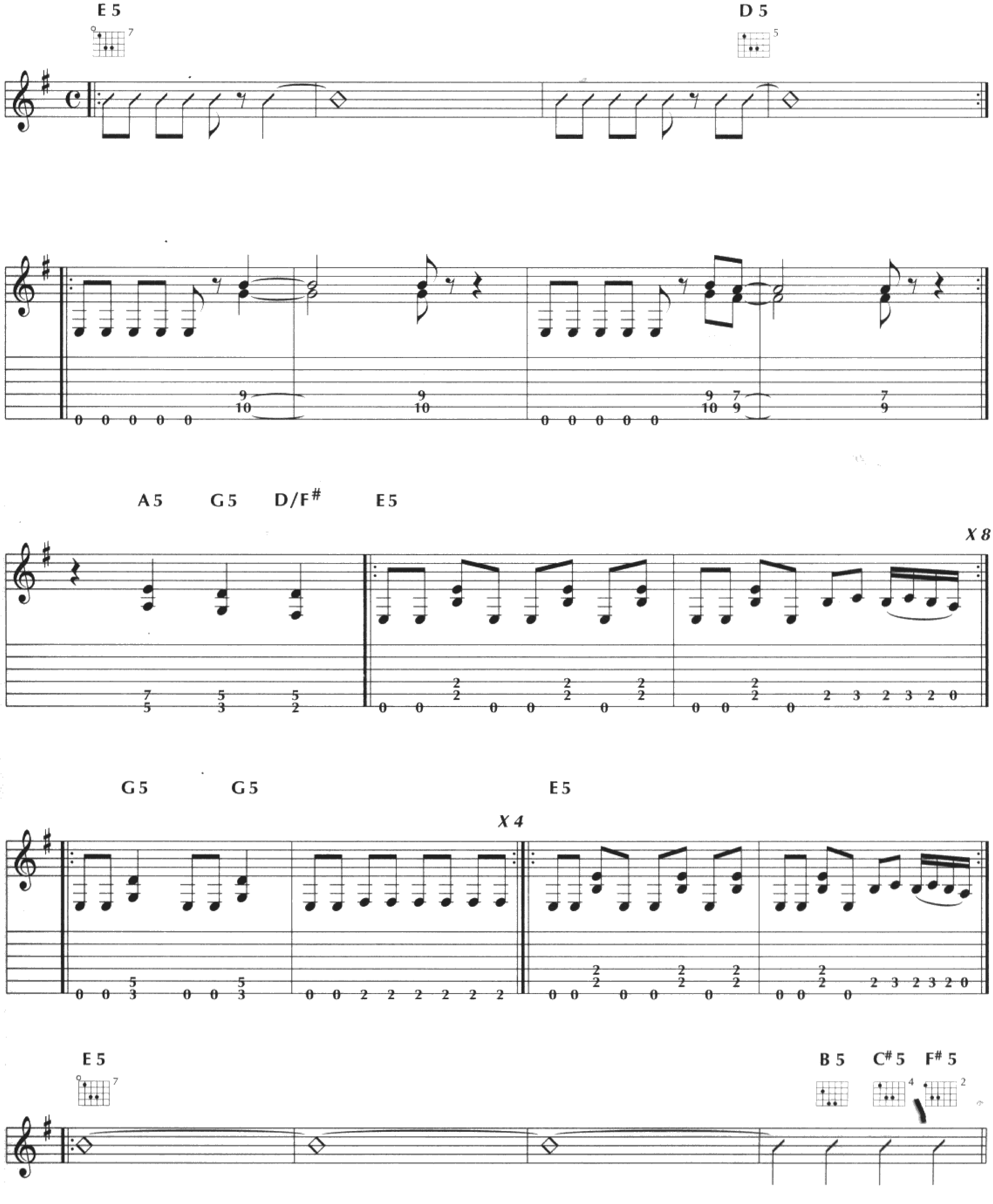
The ultimate in vanity.
Exploiting their supremacy.
I can't believe the things you say.
I can't believe, I can't believe the price we pay.
Nothing can save us.
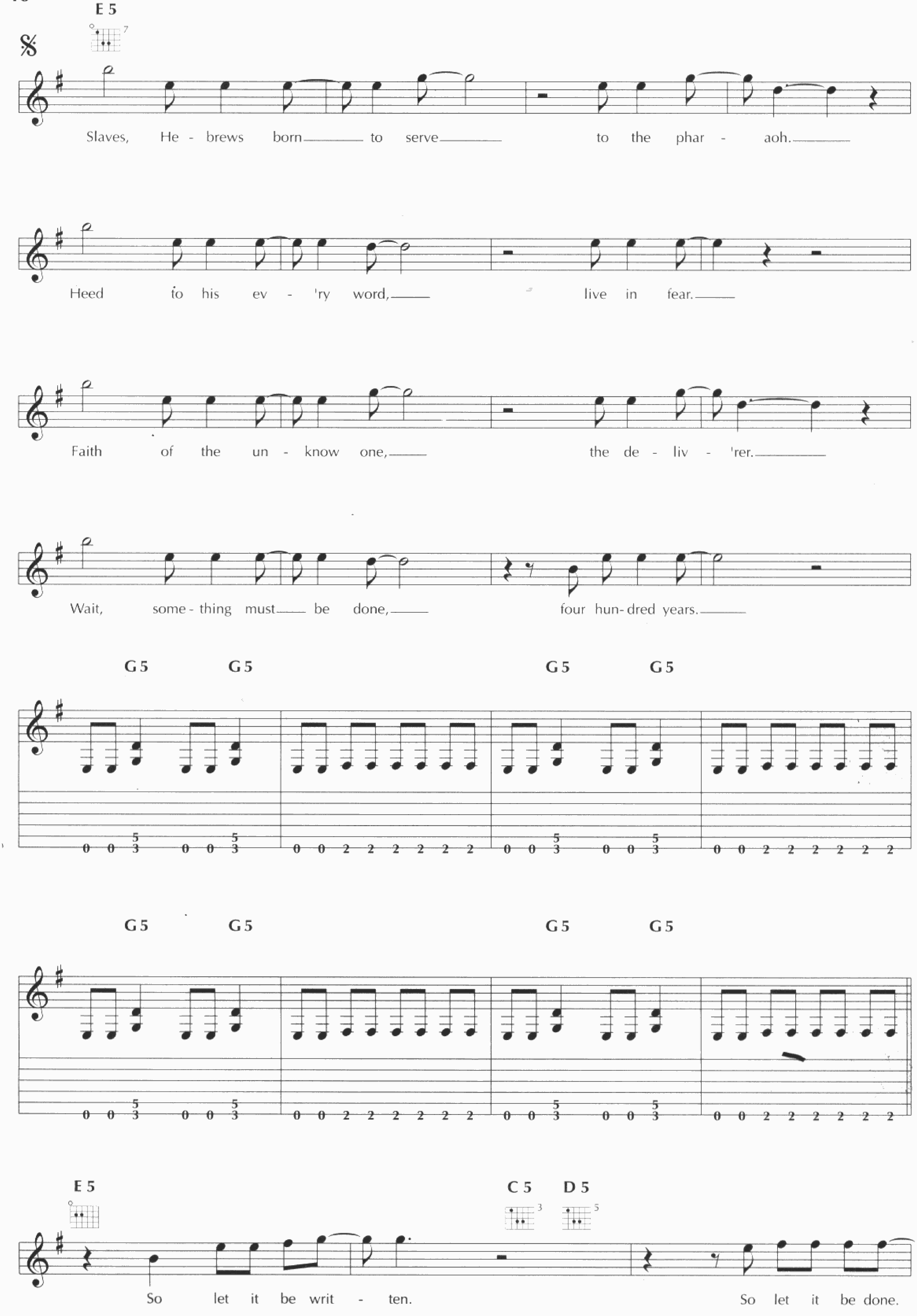
Justice is lost. Justice is raped. Justice is gone.
Pulling your strings. Justice is done.
Seeking no truth. Winning is all.
Find it so grim, so true, so real.
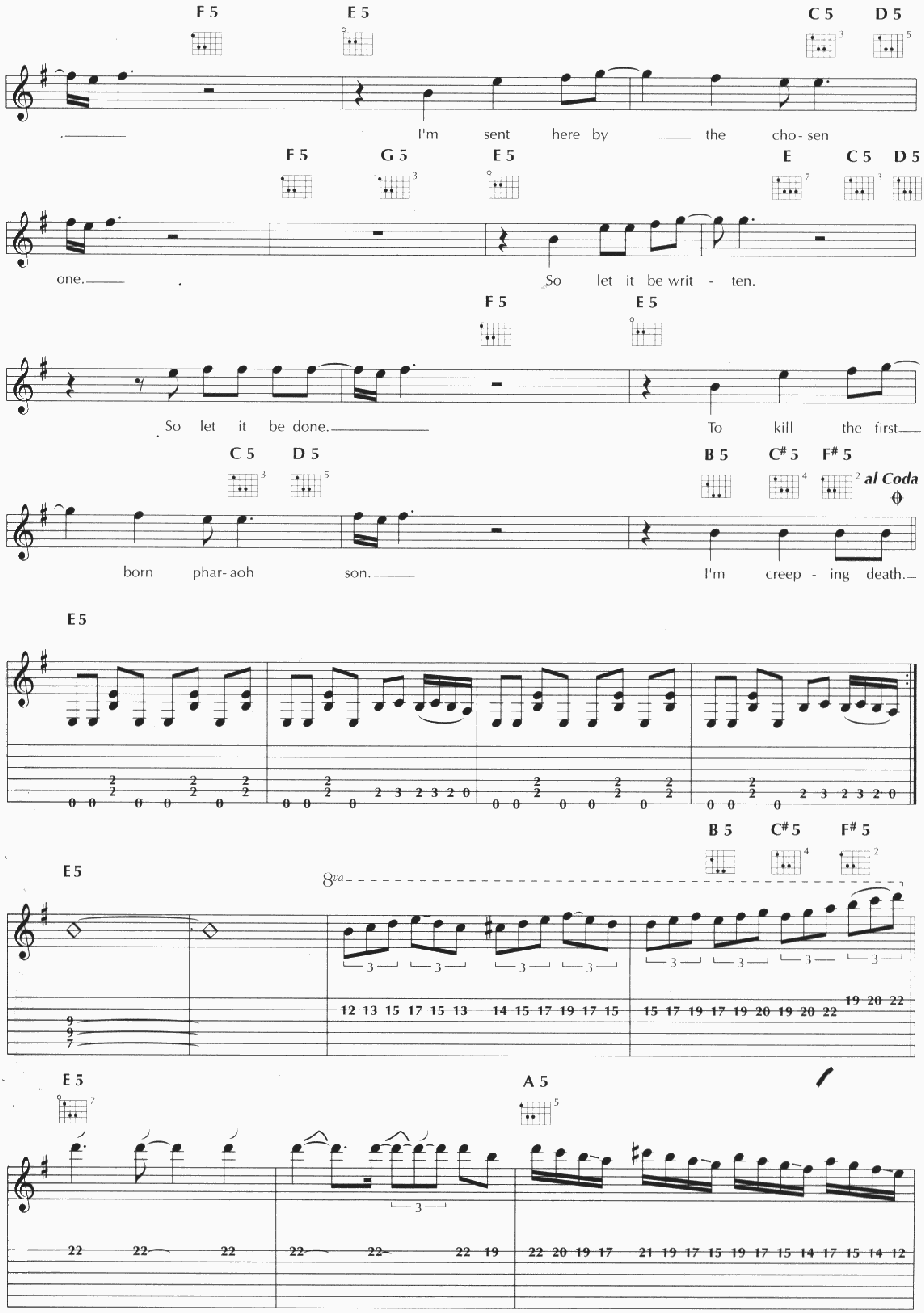
Seeking no truth. Winning is all.
Find it so grim, so true, so real.
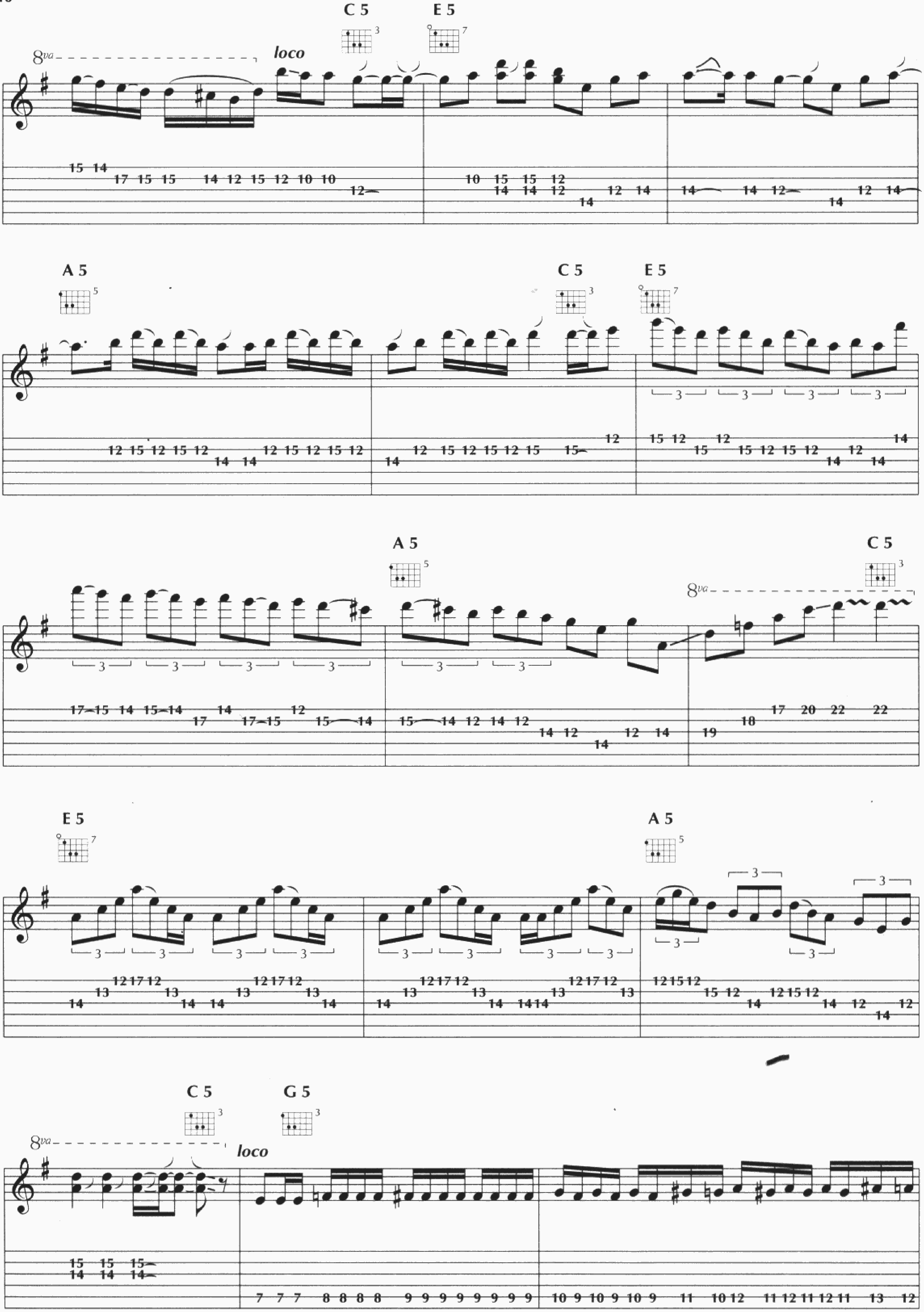
Creeping Death
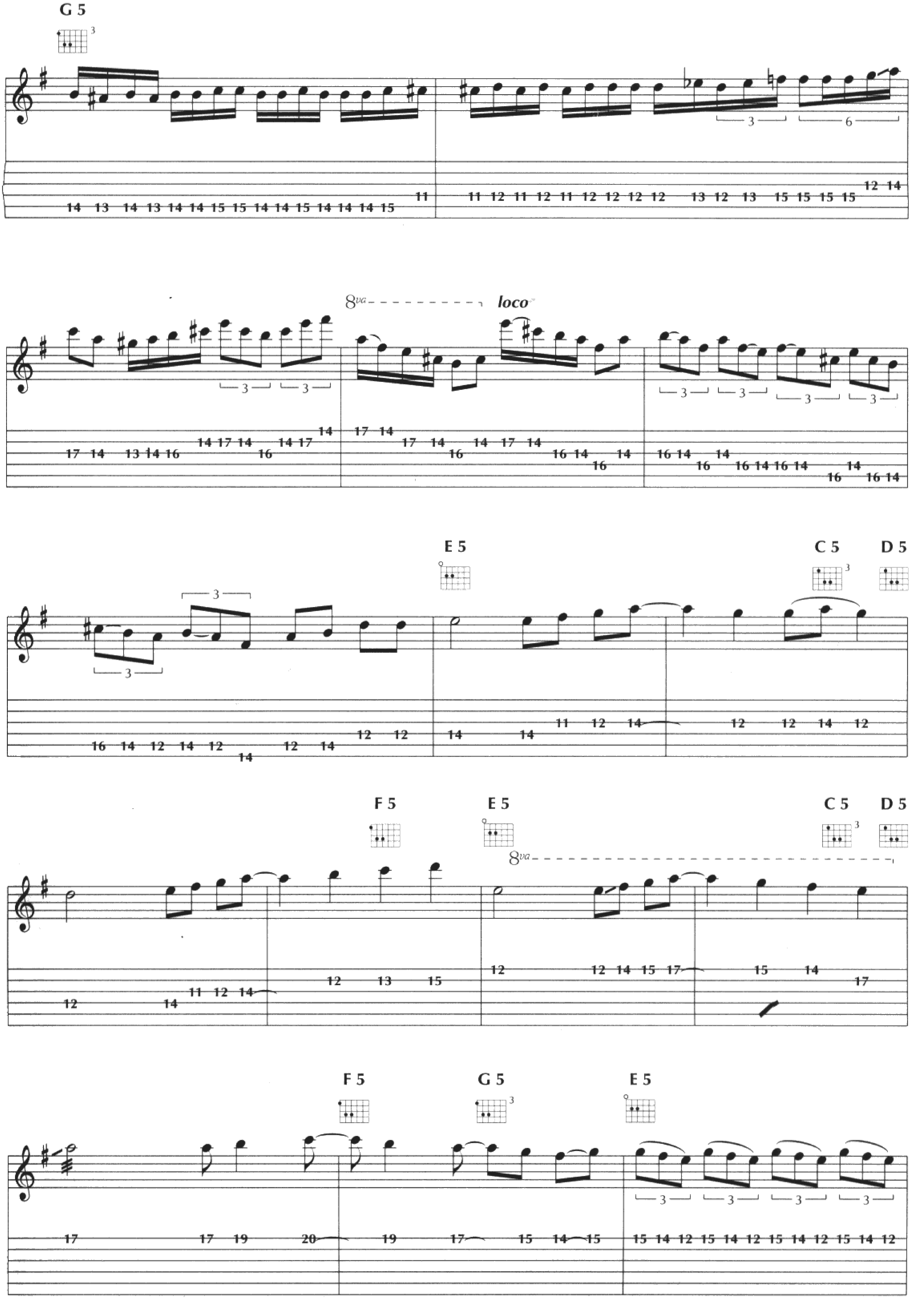
Paroles et musique de James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Kirk Hammett et Cliff Burton
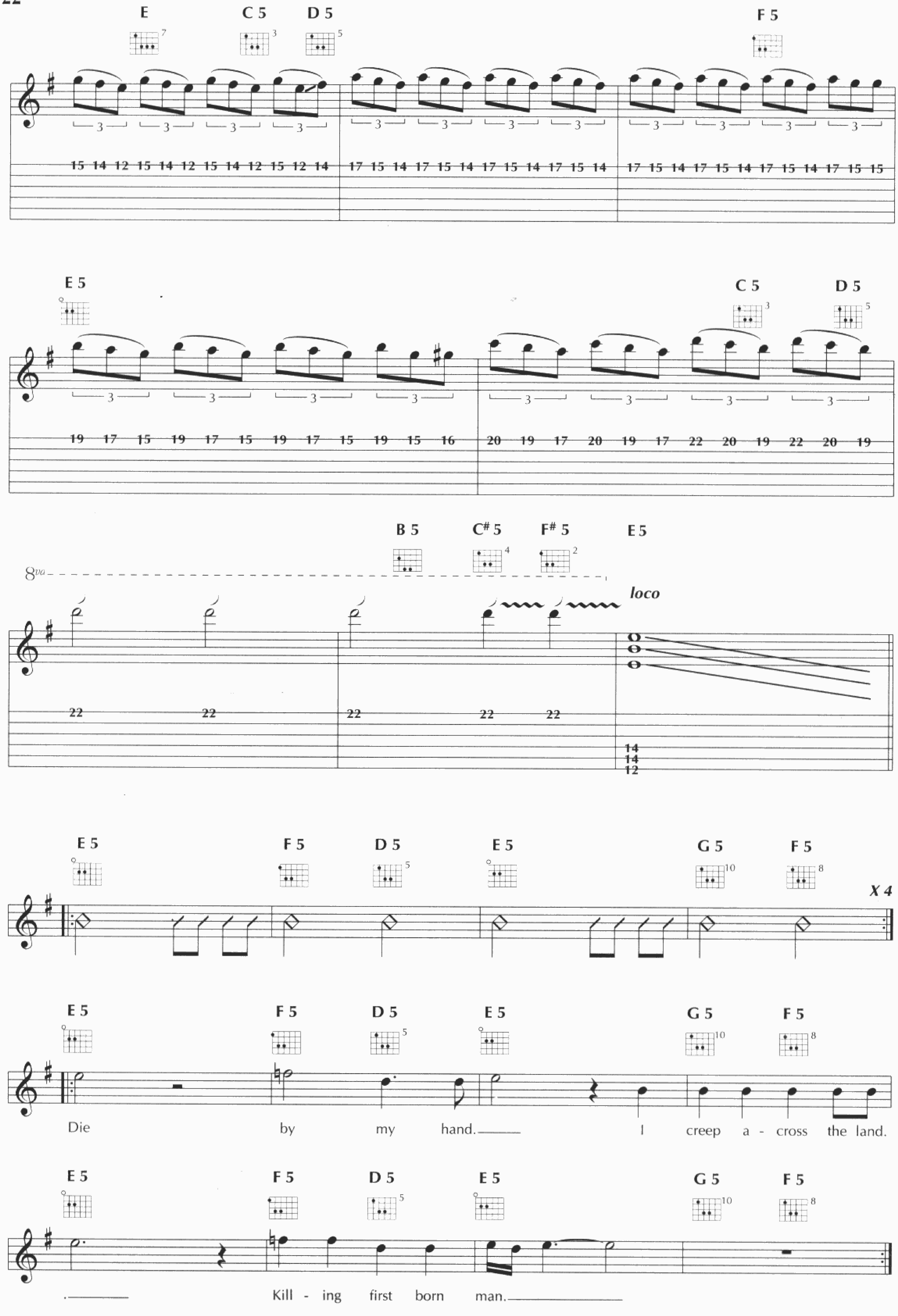



E 5
Slaves, He - brews born to serve to the phar - aoh.
Heed to his ev - 'ry word, live in fear.
Faith of the un - know one, the de - liv - 'rer.
Wait, some - thing must be done, four hun - dred years.
G 5 G 5 G 5 G 5
G 5 G 5 G 5 G 5
E 5
C 5 D 5
So let it be writ - ten.
So let it be done.
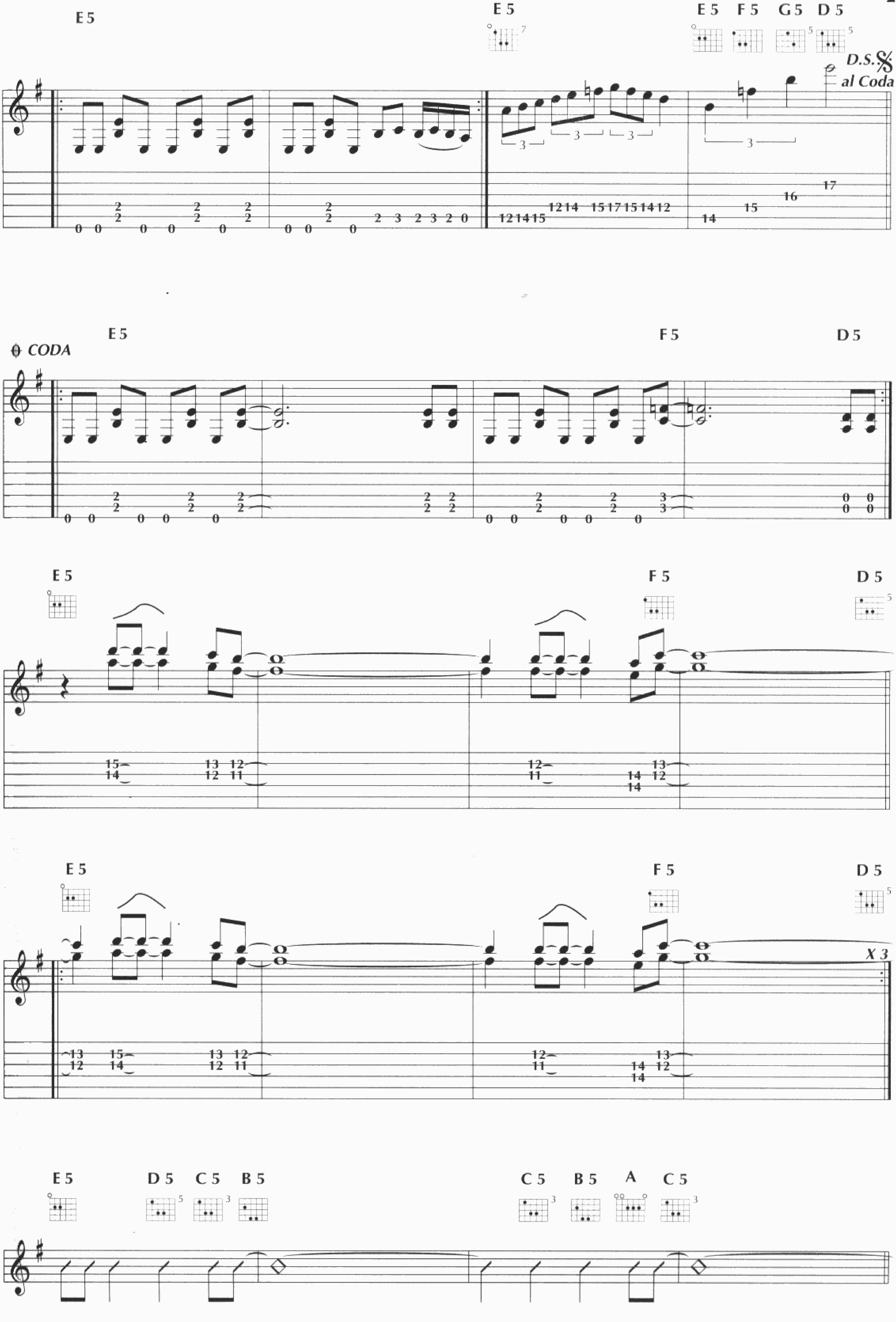

F 5
E 5
C 5
D 5
I'm sent here by the cho- sen
F 5
G 5
E 5
E
C 5
D 5
one.
So let it be writ - ten.
F 5
E 5
So let it be done.
To kill the first
C 5
D 5
B 5
C# 5
F# 5
al Coda
born phar- aoh son.
I'm creep - ing death.
E 5
E 5
8va
B 5
C# 5
F# 5
E 5
A 5
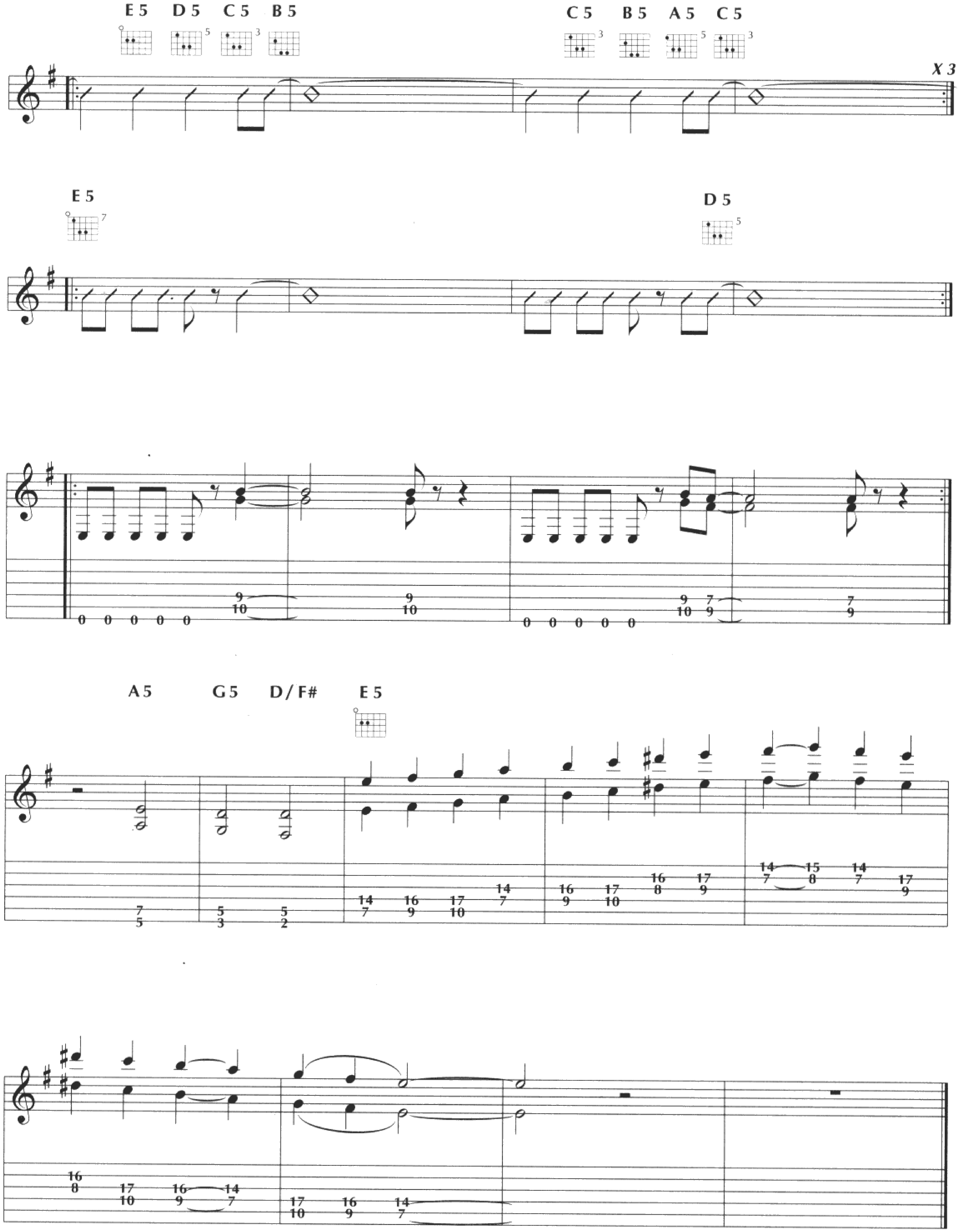

C 5
E 5
8va
loco
A 5
C 5
E 5
A 5
C 5
8va
E 5
A 5
C 5
G 5
8va
loco


G 5
8va
loco
E 5
C 5
D 5
F 5
E 5
8va
C 5
D 5
F 5
G 5
E 5



E
C5
D5
F5
E5
C5
D5
8va
B5
C#5
F#5
E5
loco
E5
F5
D5
E5
G5
F5
X 4
Die by my hand. I creep a - cross the land.
Kill - ing first born man.


E 5
E 5
E 5 F 5 G 5 D 5
D.S. al Coda
CODA
E 5
F 5
D 5
E 5
F 5
D 5
E 5
F 5
D 5
X 3
E 5 D 5 C 5 B 5
C 5 B 5 A C 5


E5 D5 C5 B5
C5 B5 A5 C5
X 3
E5
D5
A5 G5 D/F# E5

Slaves, Hebrews born to serve to the pharaoh.
Heed to his ev'ry word, live in fear.
Faith of the unknow one, the deliv'rer.
Wait, something must be done, four hundred years.

So let it be written.
So let it be done.
I'm sent here by the chosen one.
So let it be written.
So let it be done.
To kill the first born pharaoh son.
I'm creeping death.

Now, let my people go, land of Goshen.
Go, I will be with thee, bush of fire.
Blood running red and strong down the Nile.
Plague. Darkness three days long, hail to fire.

So let it be written.
So let it be done.
I'm sent here by the chosen one.
So let it be written.
So let it be done.
To kill the first born pharaoh son.
I'm creeping death.

Die by my hand.
I creep across the land.
Killing first born man.
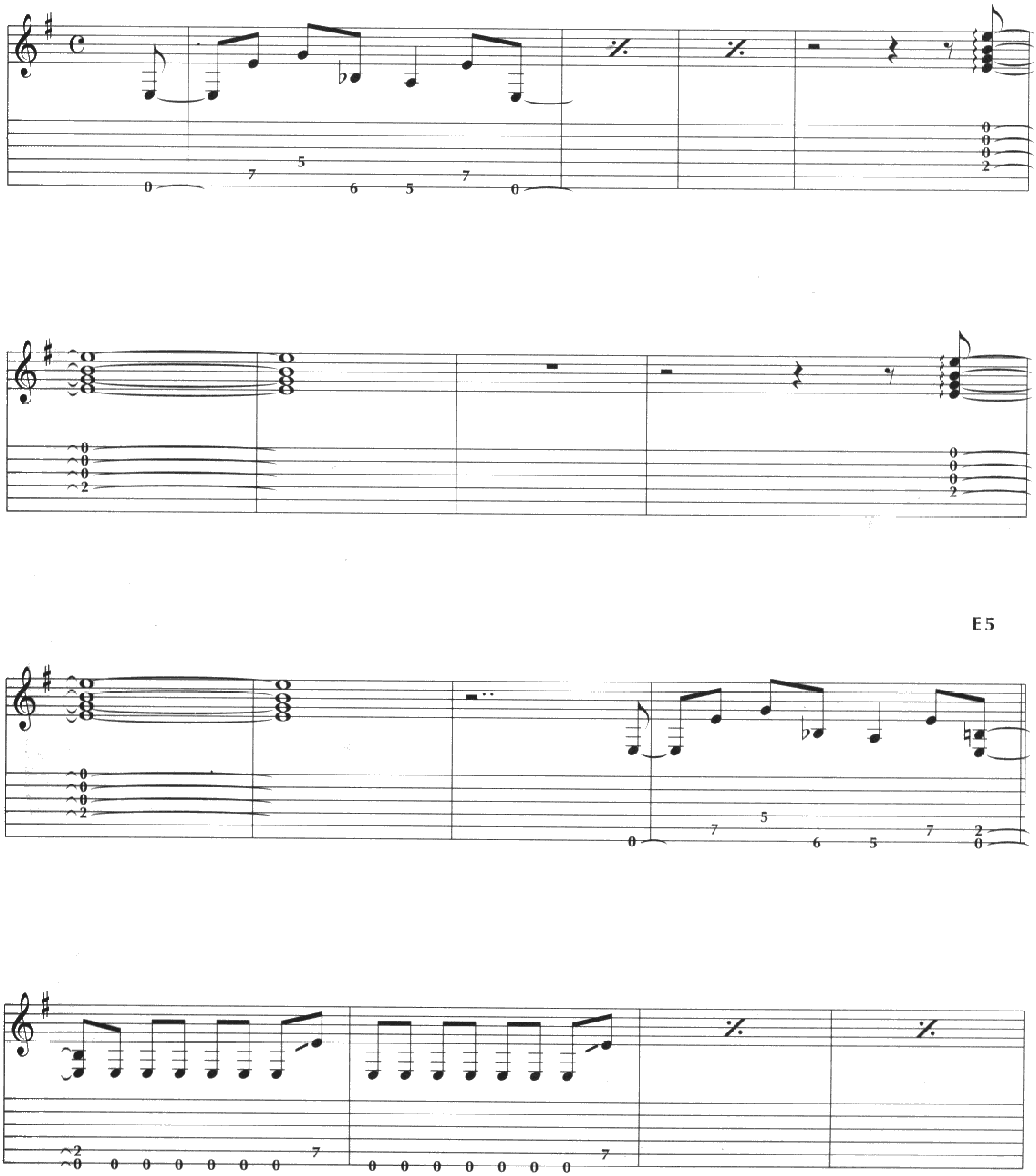
I rule the midnight air, the destroyer.
Born. I shall soon be there, deadly mass.
I creep the steps and floor, final darkness.
Blood. Lamb's blood, painted door, I shall pass.
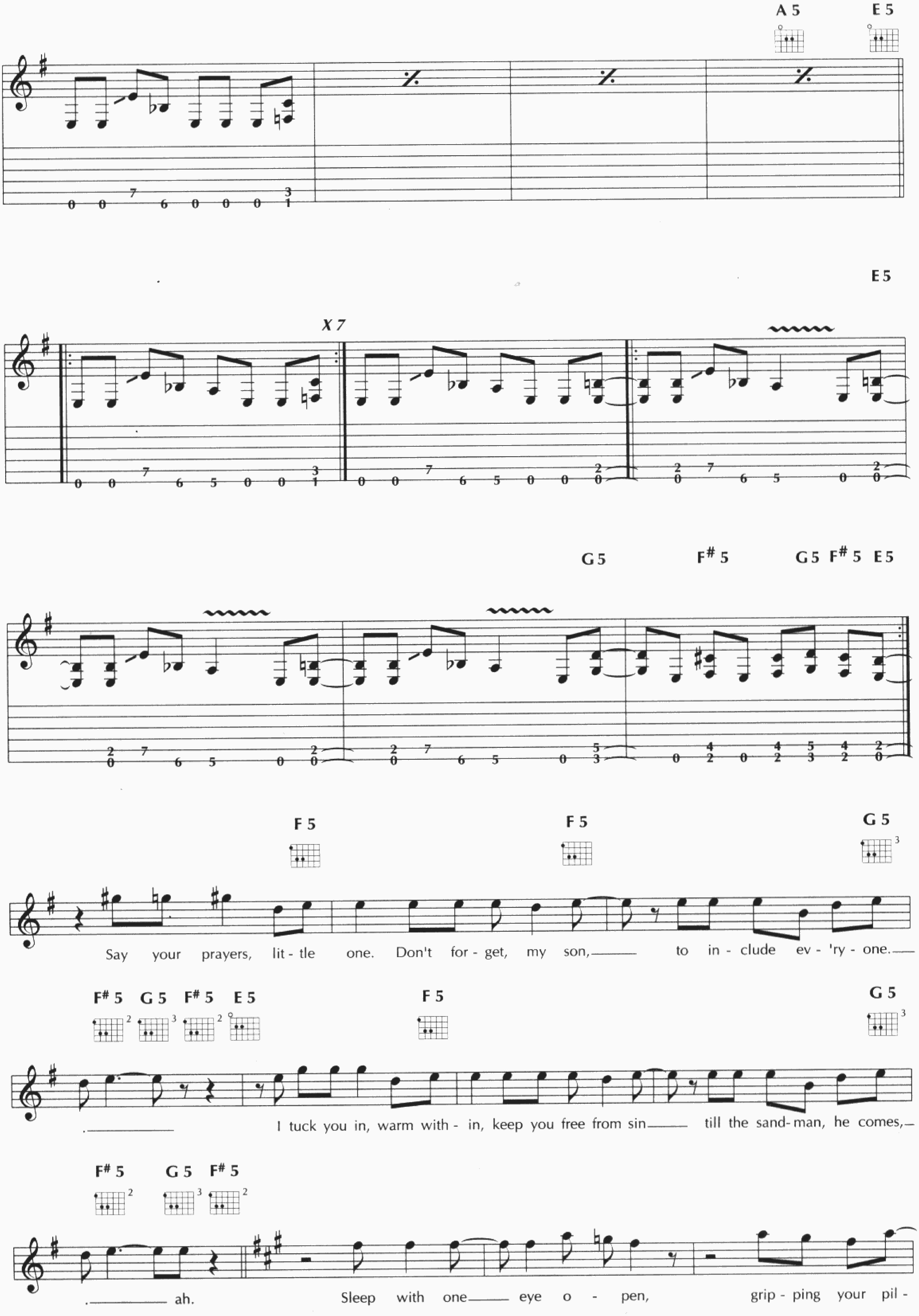
So let it be written.
So let it be done.
I'm sent here by the chosen one.
So let it be written.
So let it be done.
To kill the first born pharaoh son.
I'm creeping death.
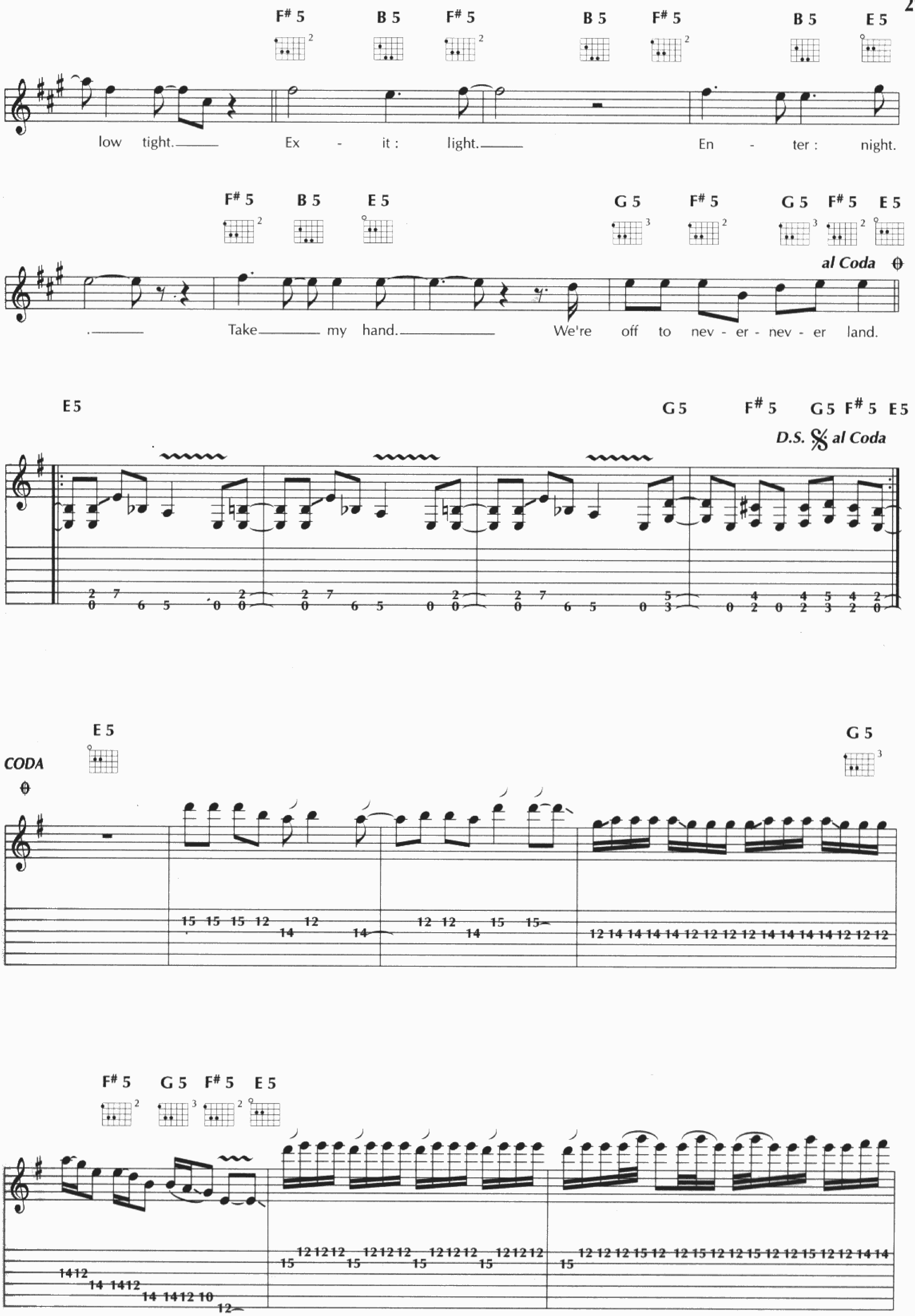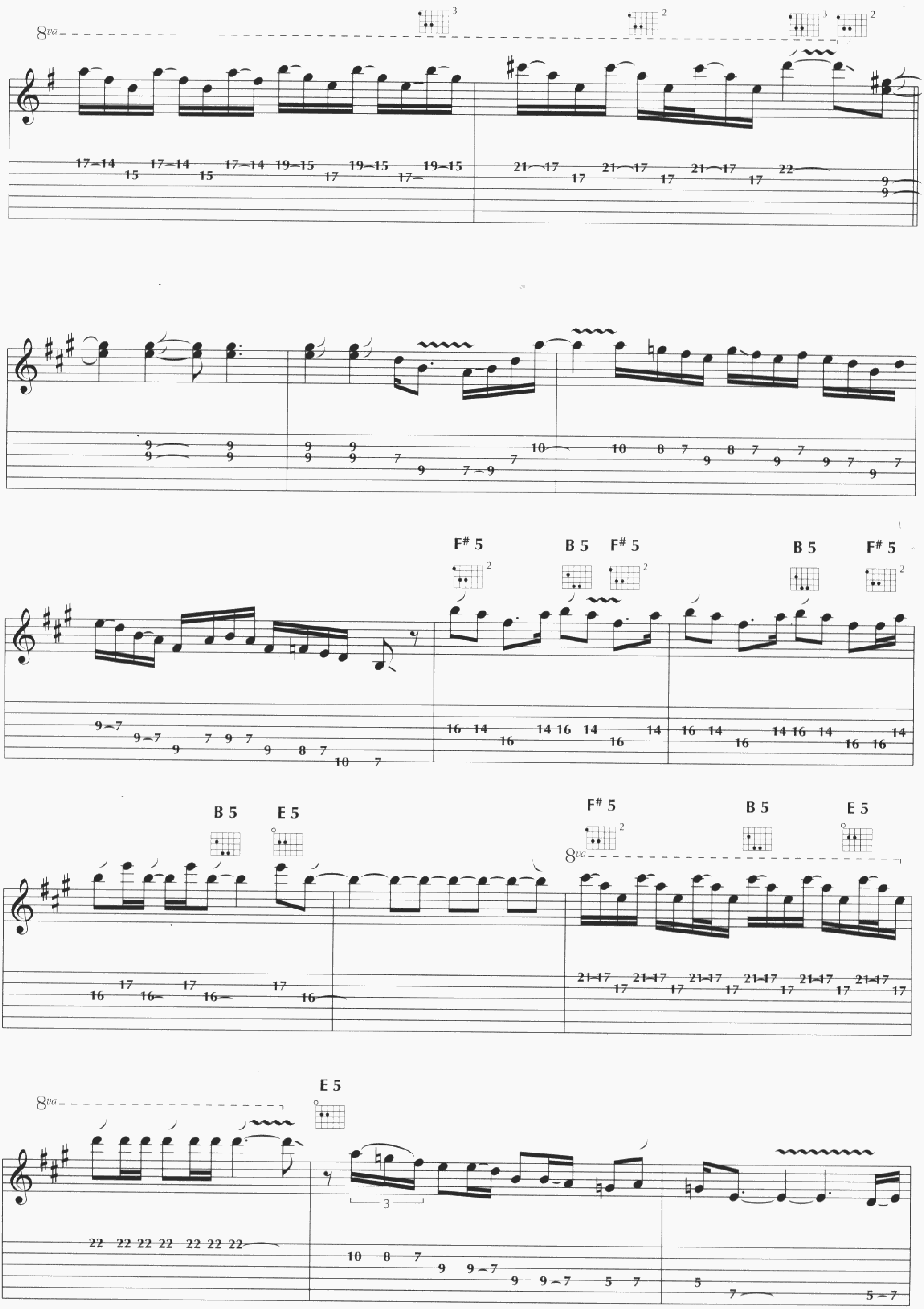


Enter Sandman
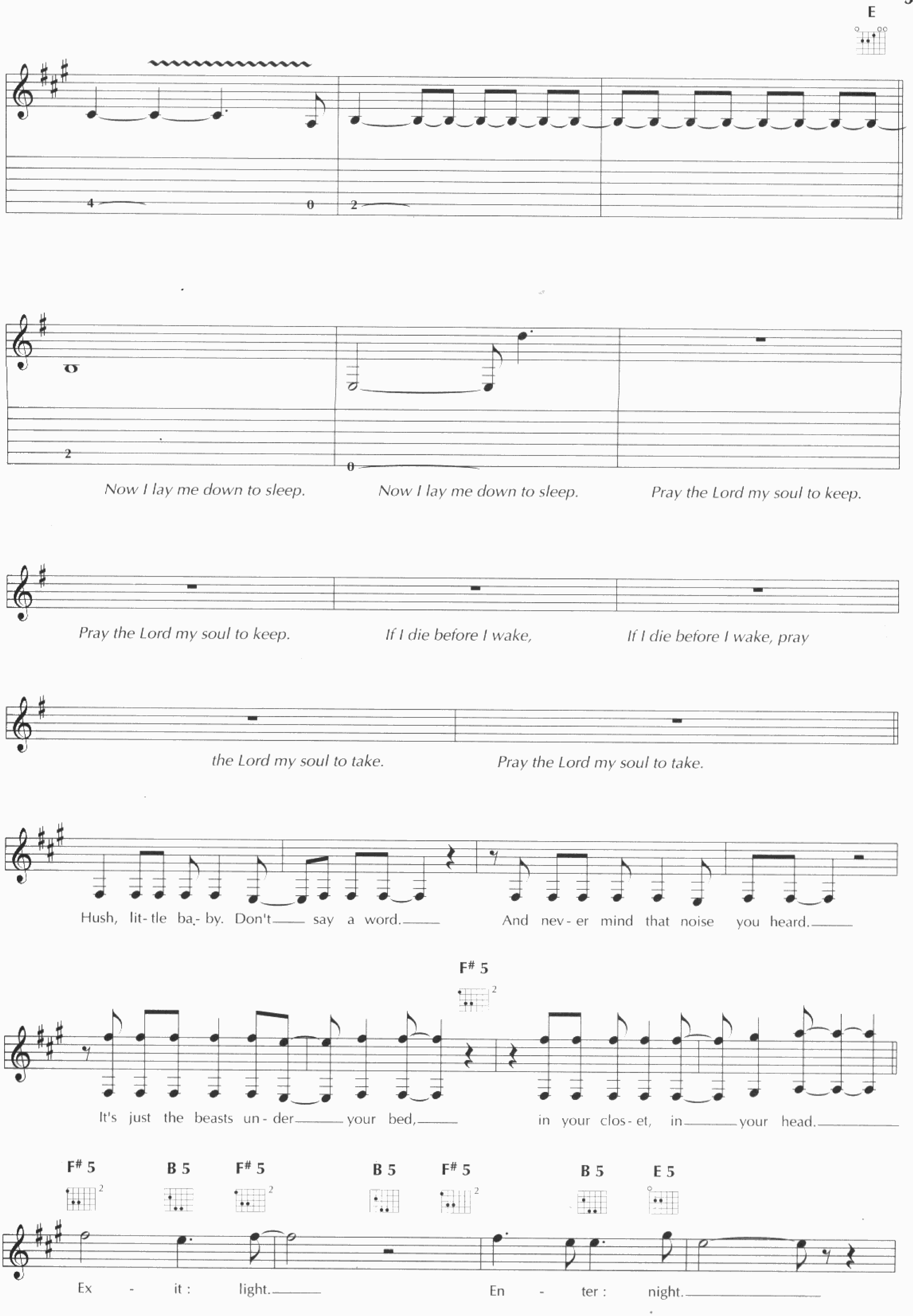
Paroles et musique de James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich et Kirk Hammett
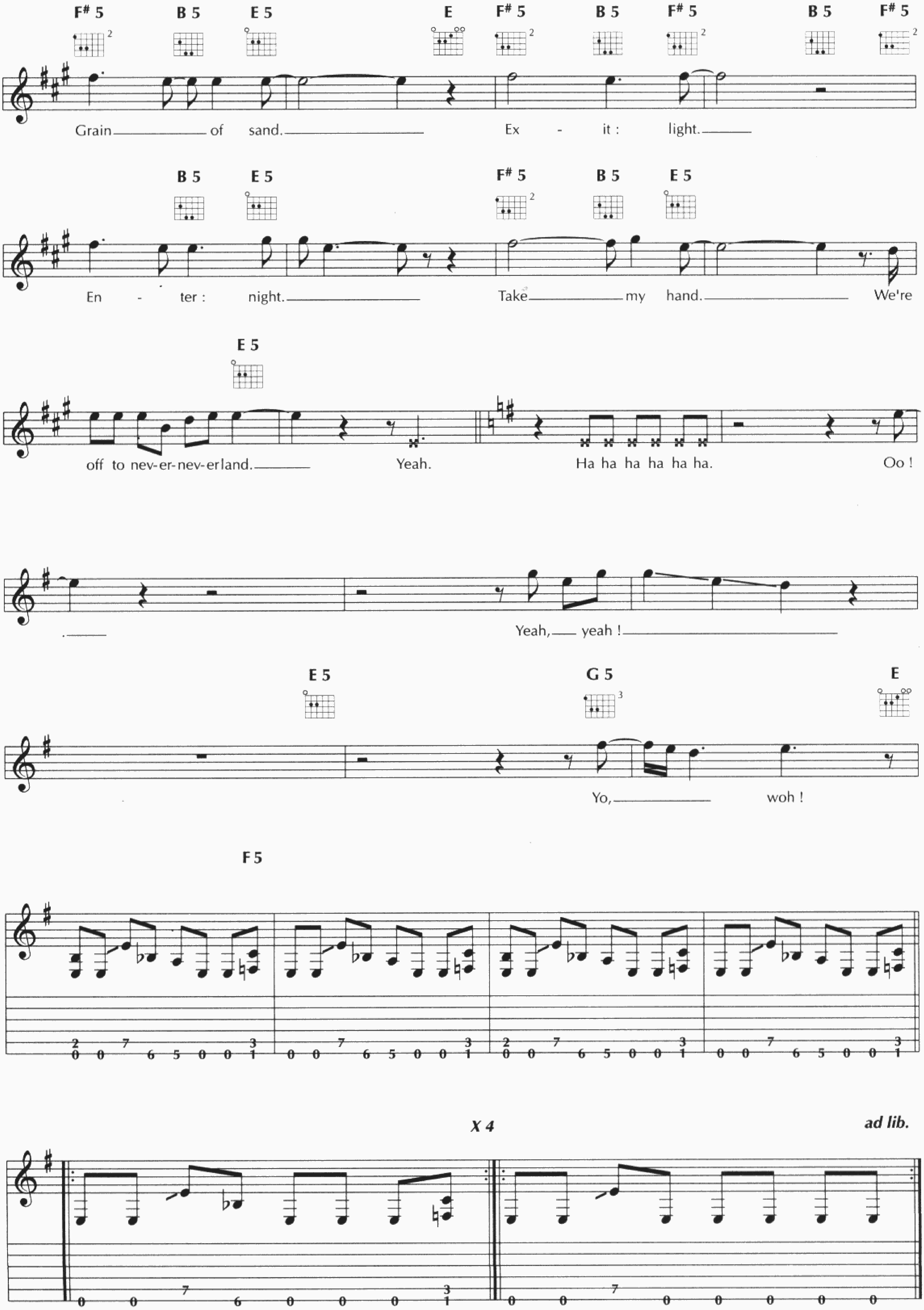



A 5
E 5
X 7
E 5
G 5
F# 5
G 5 F# 5 E 5
F 5
F 5
G 5
Say your prayers, lit - tle one. Don't for - get, my son, to in - clude ev - 'ry - one.
F# 5 G 5 F# 5 E 5
F 5
G 5
I tuck you in, warm with - in, keep you free from sin till the sand-man, he comes,
F# 5 G 5 F# 5
ah. Sleep with one eye o - pen, grip - ping your pil -


F# 5 B 5 F# 5 B 5 F# 5 B 5 E 5
low tight. Ex - it : light. En - ter : night.
F# 5 B 5 E 5 G 5 F# 5 G 5 F# 5 E 5
al Coda
Take my hand. We're off to nev - er - nev - er land.
E5 G5 F# 5 G5 F# 5 E5
D.S. al Coda
CODA
E 5
G 5
F# 5 G 5 F# 5 E 5


G 5
F# 5
G 5
F# 5
8va
F# 5
B 5
F# 5
B 5
F# 5
B 5
E 5
F# 5
B 5
E 5
8va
8va
E 5


E
Now I lay me down to sleep. Now I lay me down to sleep. Pray the Lord my soul to keep.
Pray the Lord my soul to keep. If I die before I wake, If I die before I wake, pray
the Lord my soul to take. Pray the Lord my soul to take.
Hush, lit-tle ba-by. Don't say a word. And nev-er mind that noise you heard.
F# 5
It's just the beasts un-der your bed, in your clos-et, in your head.
F# 5 B 5 F# 5 B 5 F# 5 B 5 E 5
Ex - it: light. En - ter: night.


F# 5 B 5 E 5 E F# 5 B 5 F# 5 B 5 F# 5
Grain of sand. Ex - it : light.
B 5 E 5 F# 5 B 5 E 5
En - ter : night. Take my hand. We're
E 5
off to nev-er-nev-erland. Yeah. Ha ha ha ha ha ha. Oo !
Yeah, yeah !
E 5 G 5 E
Yo, woh !
F 5
X 4
ad lib.

Say your prayers, little one.
Don't forget, my son,
to include ev'ryone.
I tuck you in, warm within,
keep you free from sin
till the sandman, he comes, ah.

Sleep with one eye open,
gripping your pillow tight.

Exit : light.
Enter : night.
Take my hand.
We're off to never-never land.

Something's wrong. Shut the light.
Heavy thoughts tonight,
And they aren't of Snow White.
Dreams of war, dreams of li'rs,
dreams of dragon's fire
And of things that will bite, yeah.

Sleep with one eye open,
gripping your pillow tight.

Exit : light.
Enter : night.
Take my hand.
We're off to never-never land. Heh, heh.
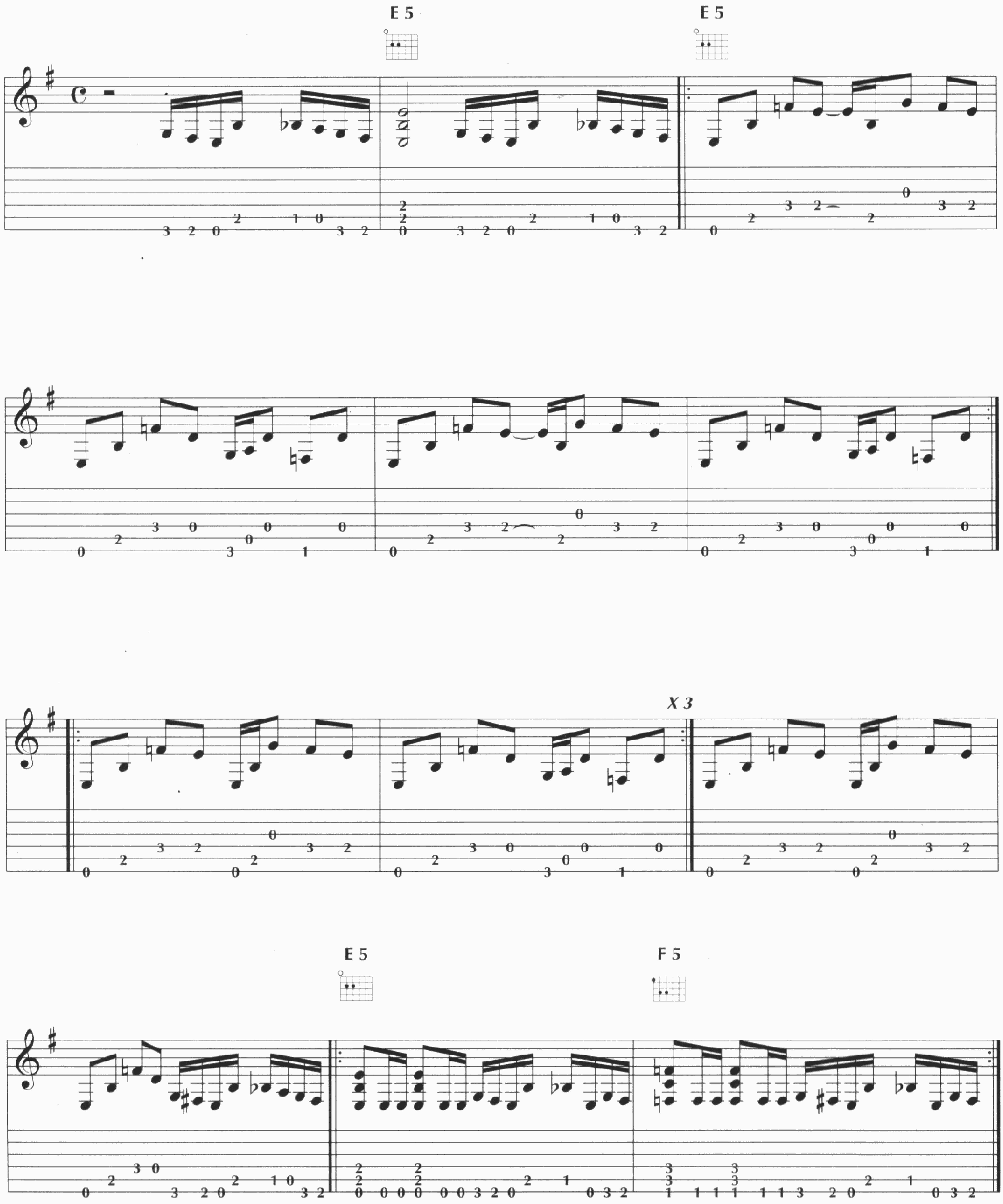
Now I lay me down to sleep.
Pray the Lord my soul to keep.
If I die before I wake,
pray the Lord my soul to take.
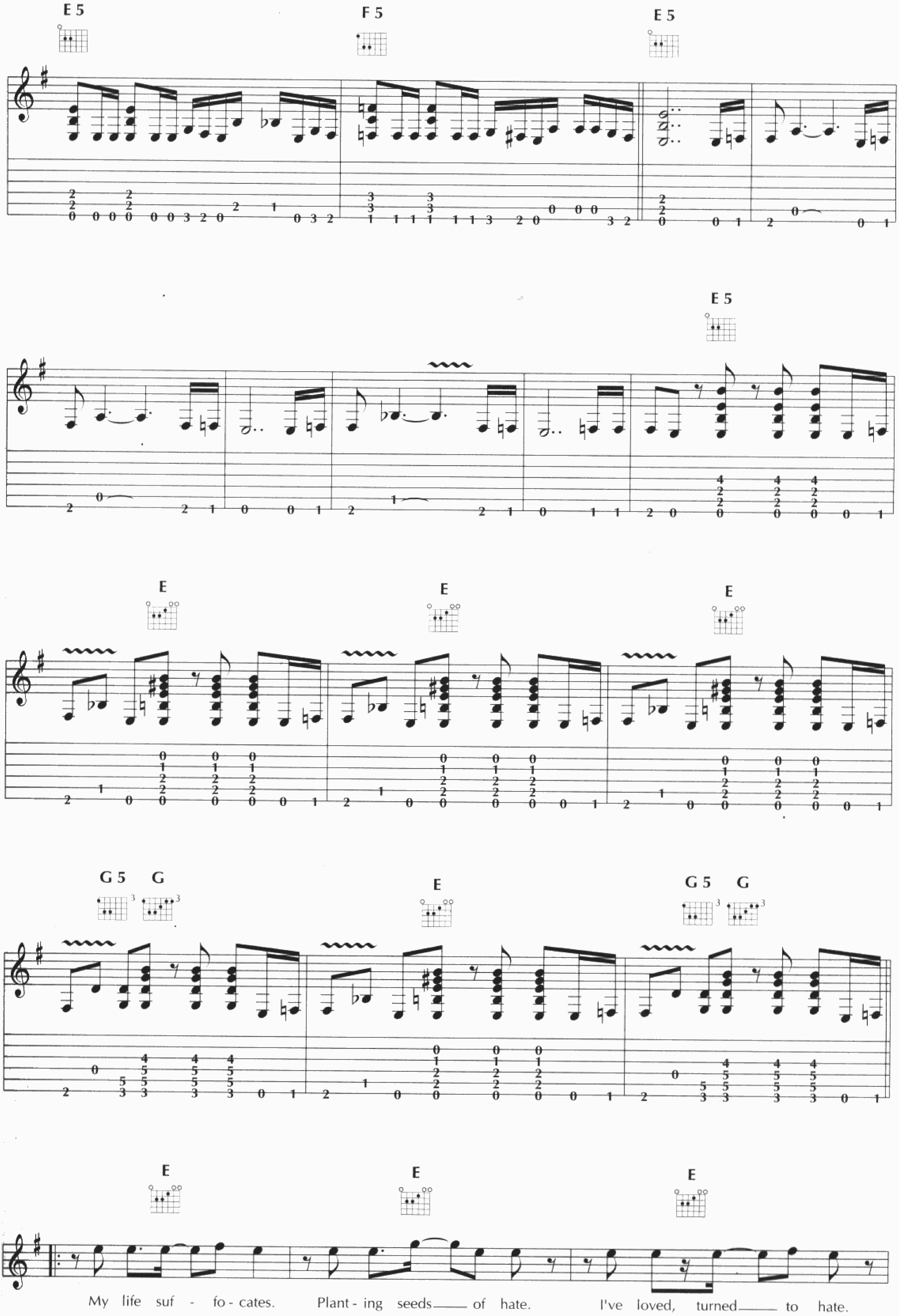
Hush, little baby. Don't say a word.
And never mind that noise you heard.
It's just the beasts under your bed,
in your closet, in your head.
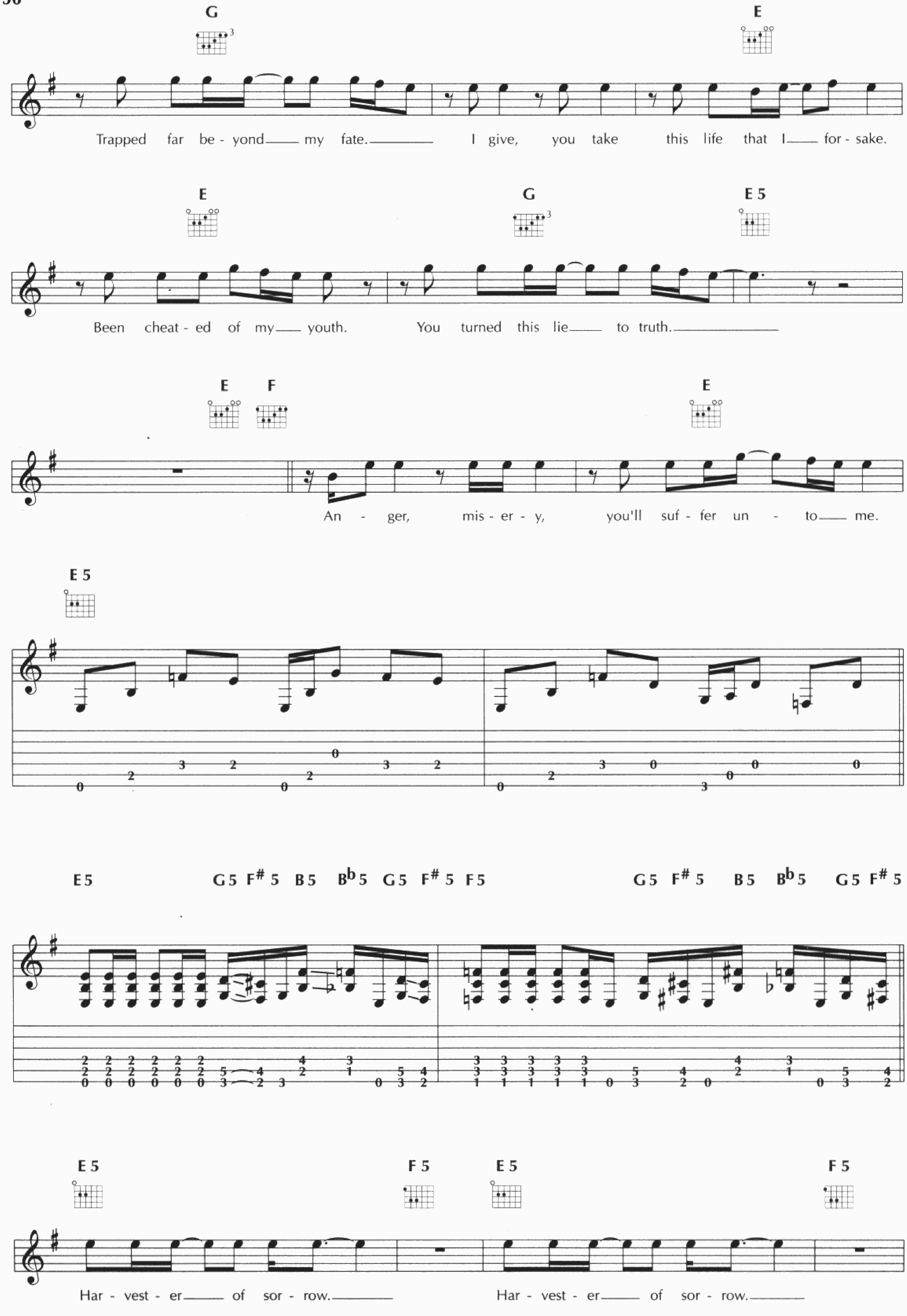
Exit : light.
Enter : night.
Grain of sand.
Exit : light.
Enter : night.
Take my hand.
We're off to never-never land.
Yeah. Ha ha ha ha ha ha.
Oo ! Yeah, yeah ! Yo, woh !
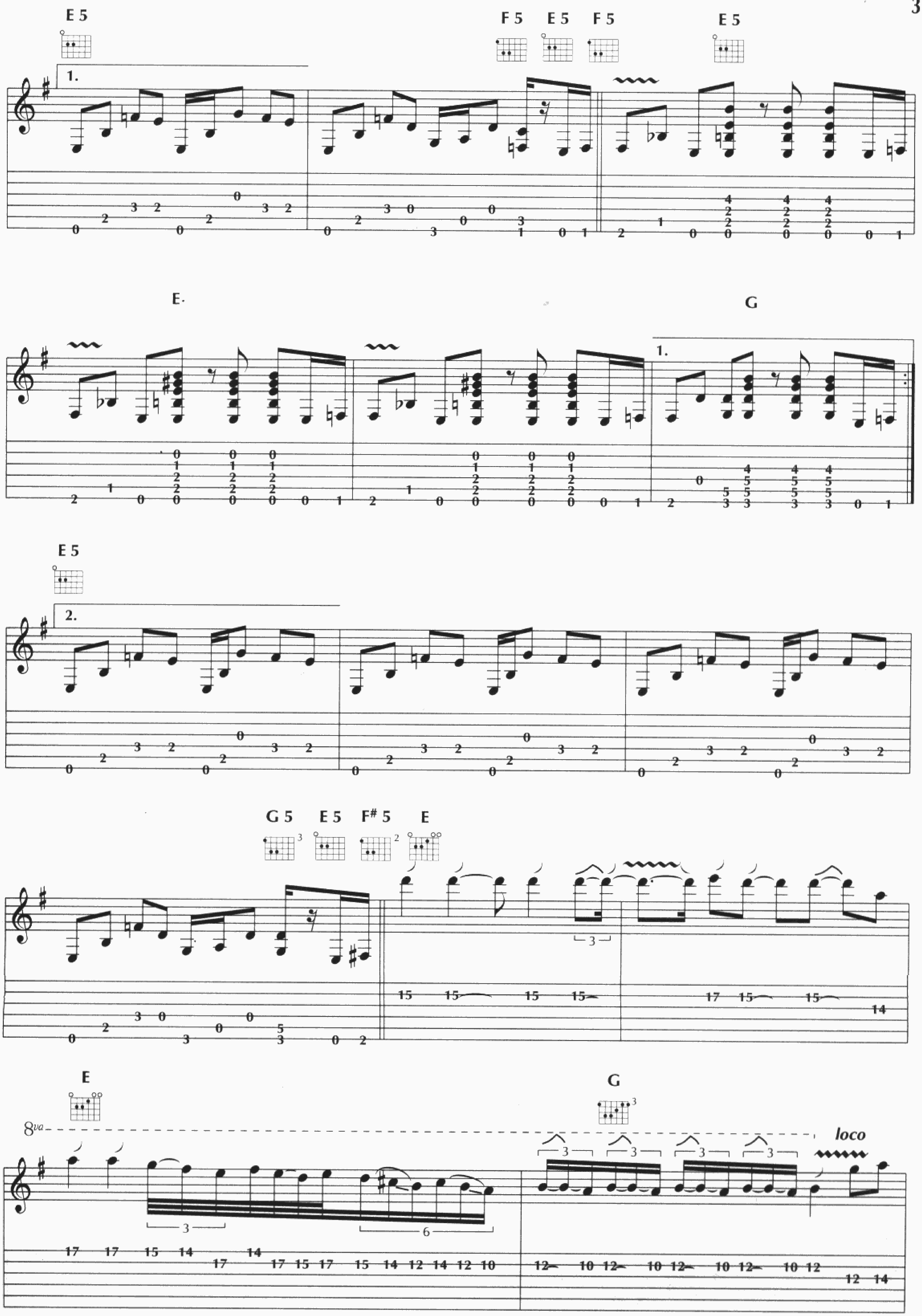
Harvester Of Sorrow
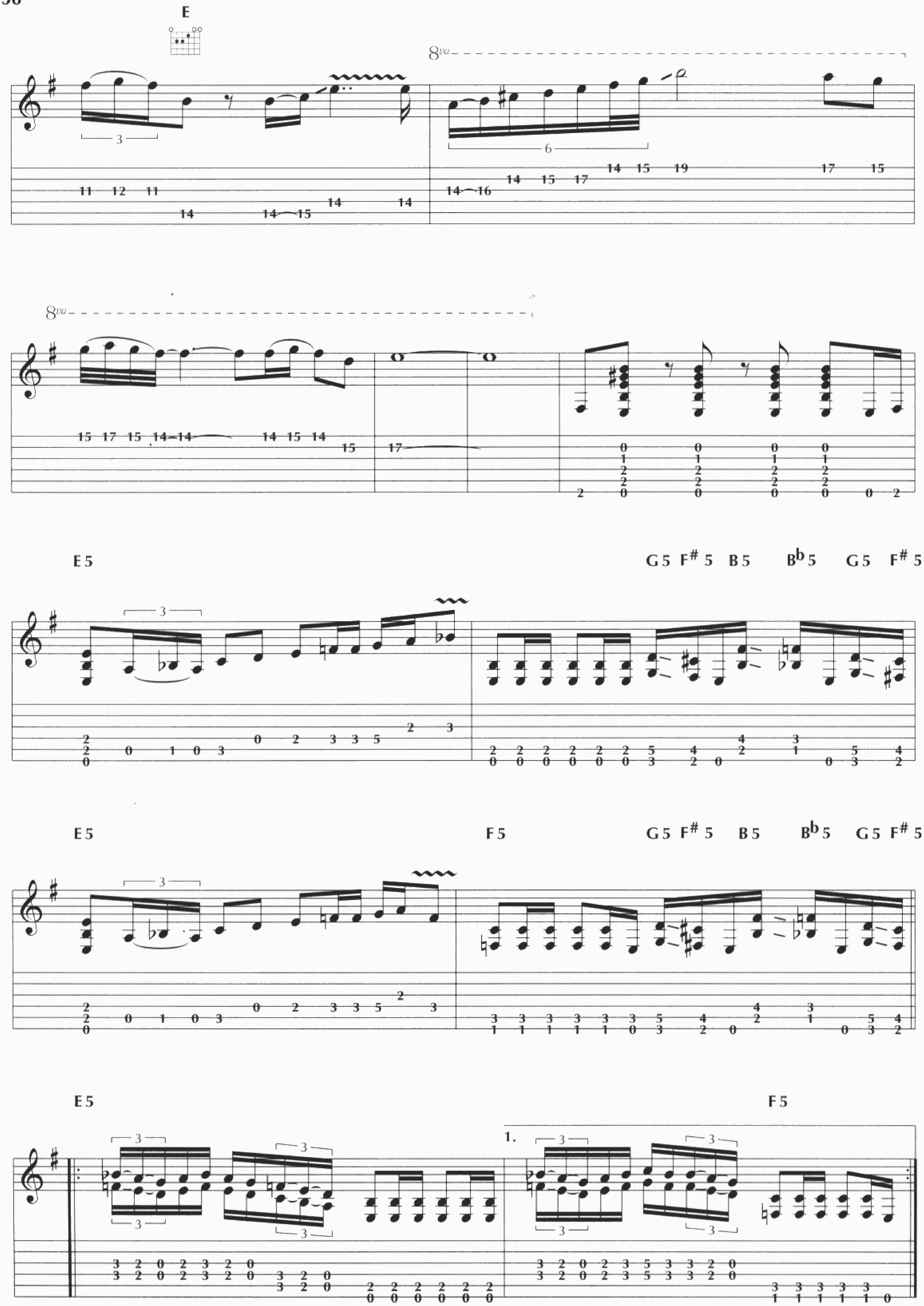
Paroles et musique de James Hetfield et Lars Ulrich
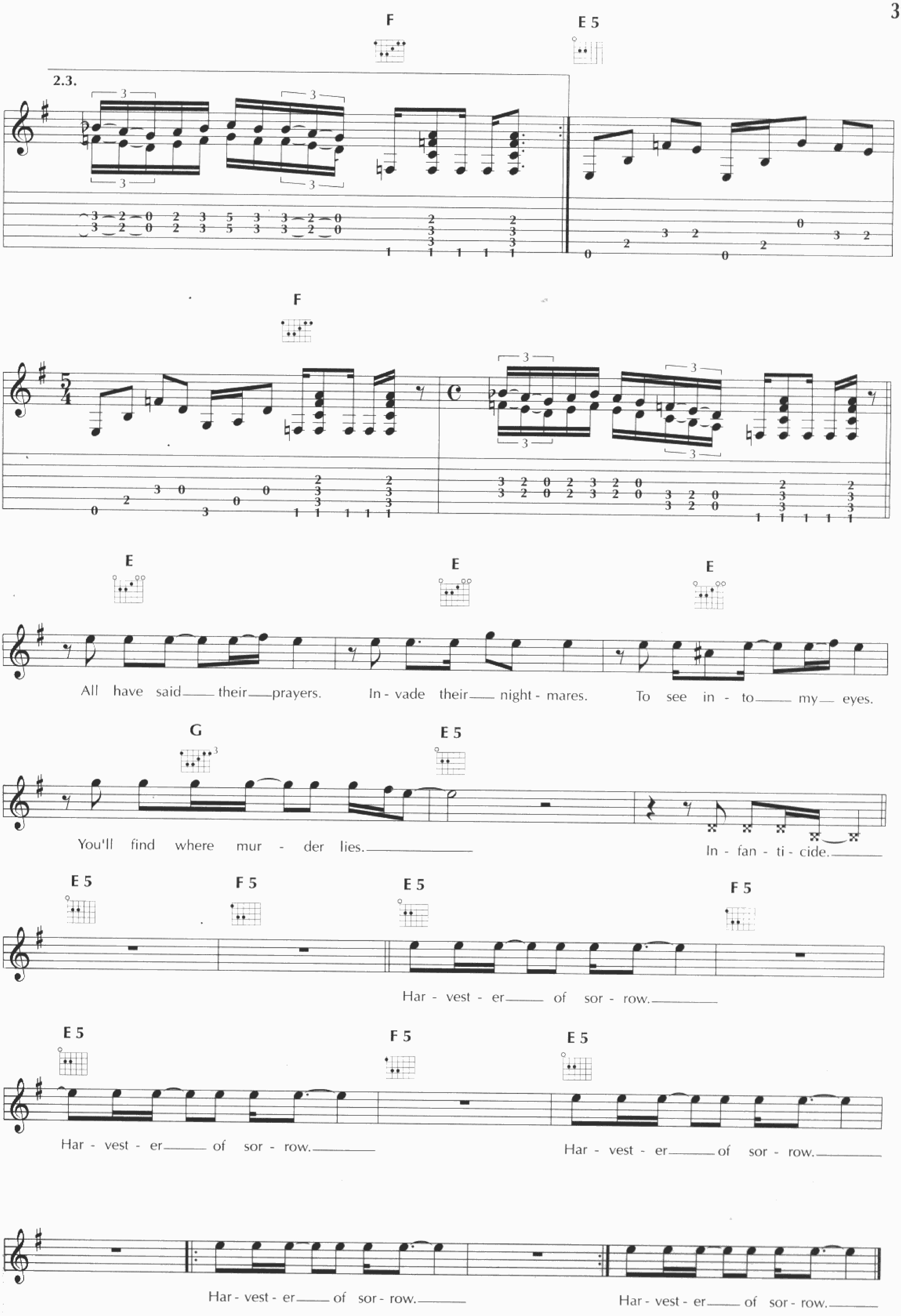



E 5
F 5
E 5
E 5
E
E
E
G 5
G
E
G 5
G
E
E
E
My life suf - fo - cates. Plant - ing seeds of hate. I've loved, turned to hate.


G
E
Trapped far be - yond my fate. I give, you take this life that I for - sake.
E
G
E 5
Been cheat - ed of my youth. You turned this lie to truth.
E
F
E
An - ger, mis - er - y, you'll suf - fer un - to me.
E 5
E 5
G 5
F# 5
B 5
Bb 5
G 5
F# 5
F 5
G 5
F# 5
B 5
Bb 5
G 5
F# 5
E 5
F 5
E 5
F 5
Har - vest - er of sor - row. Har - vest - er of sor - row.


E 5
F 5
E 5
F 5
E 5
1.
E-
G
1.
E 5
2.
G 5
E 5
F# 5
E
E
8va
G
loco


E
8va
8va
E5
G5 F# 5 B5 Bb 5 G5 F# 5
E5
F5
G5 F# 5 B5 Bb 5 G5 F# 5
E5
F5
1.


F
E 5
2.3.
F
E
E
E
All have said their prayers. In - vade their night - mares. To see in - to my eyes.
G
E 5
You'll find where mur - der lies. In - fan - ti - cide.
E 5
F 5
E 5
F 5
Har - vest - er of sor - row.
E 5
F 5
E 5
Har - vest - er of sor - row. Har - vest - er of sor - row.
Har - vest - er of sor - row. Har - vest - er of sor - row.

My life suffocates.
Planting seeds of hate.
I've loved, turned to hate.
Trapped far beyond my fate.
I give, you take this life that I forsake.
Been cheated of my youth.
You turned this lie to truth.

Anger, misery, you'll suffer unto me.

Harvester of sorrow.
(Language of the mad)
Harvester of sorrow.

Pure black looking clear.
My work is done soon here.
Try getting back to me.
Get back what used to be.
Drink up, shoot in.
Let the beatings begin.
Distributor of pain.
Your loss becomes my gain.
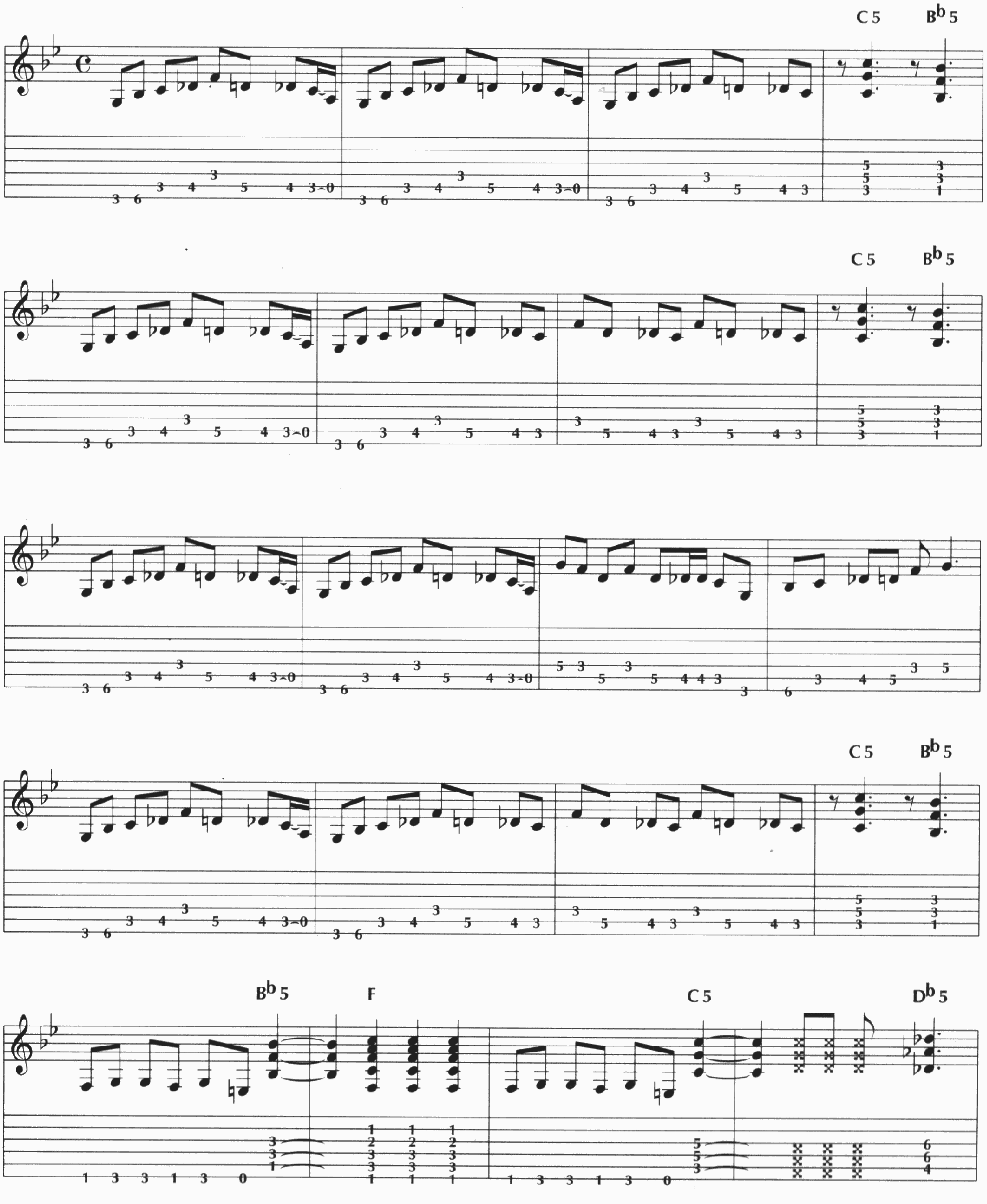
Anger, misery, you'll suffer unto me.
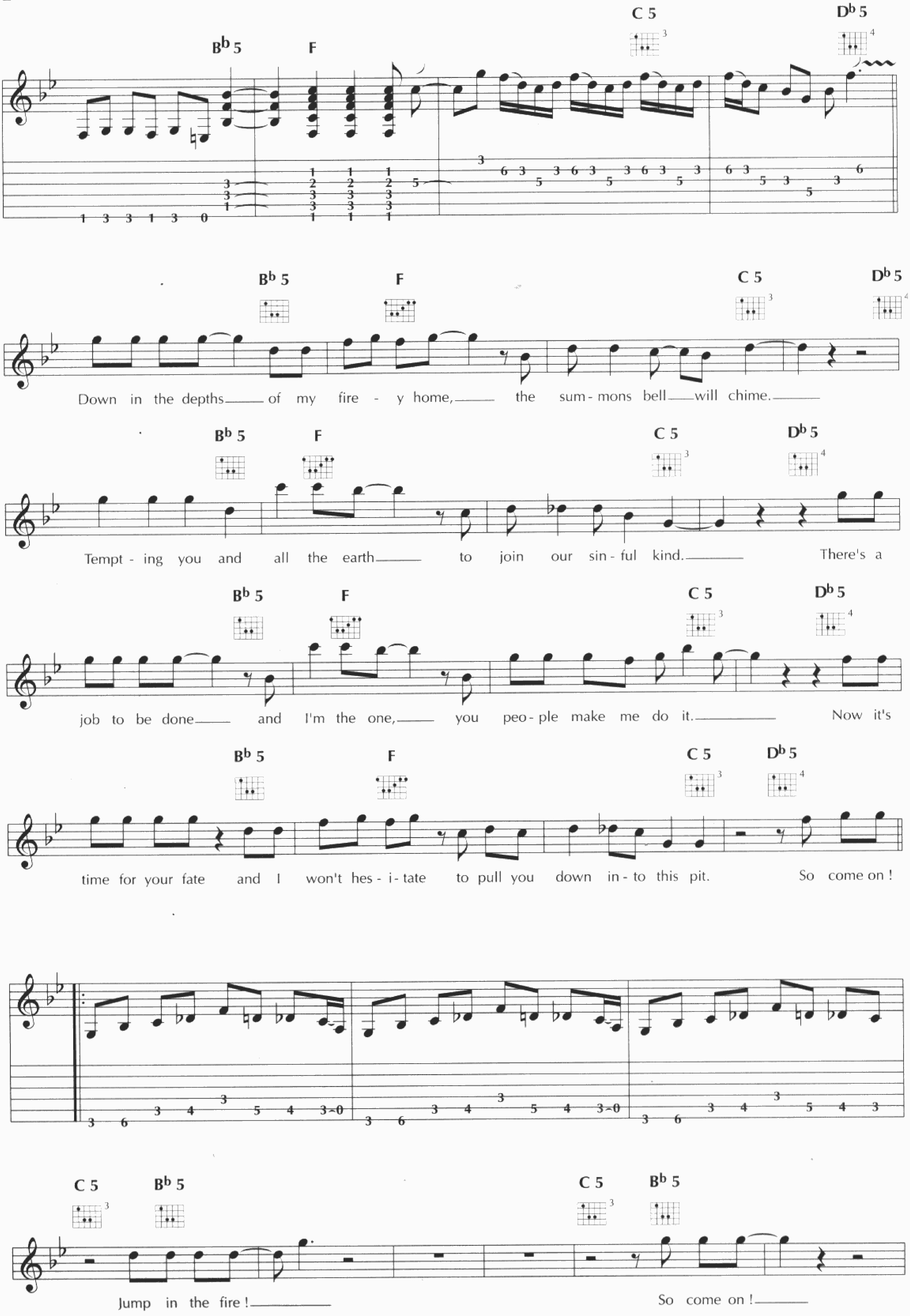
Harvester of sorrow.
(Language of the mad)
Harvester of sorrow.
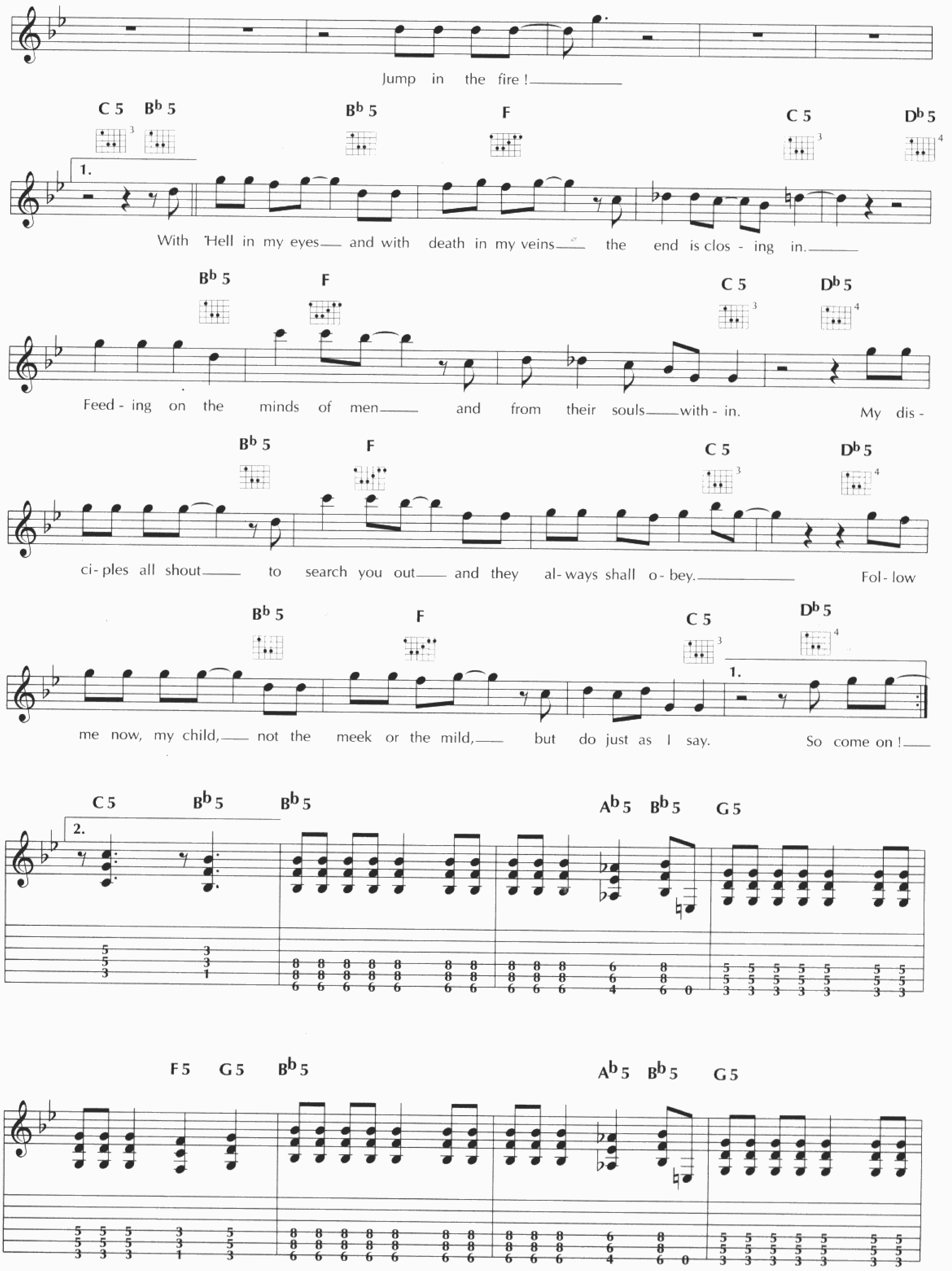
All have said their prayers.
Invade their nightmares.
To see into my eyes.
You'll find where murder lies.
Infanticide.
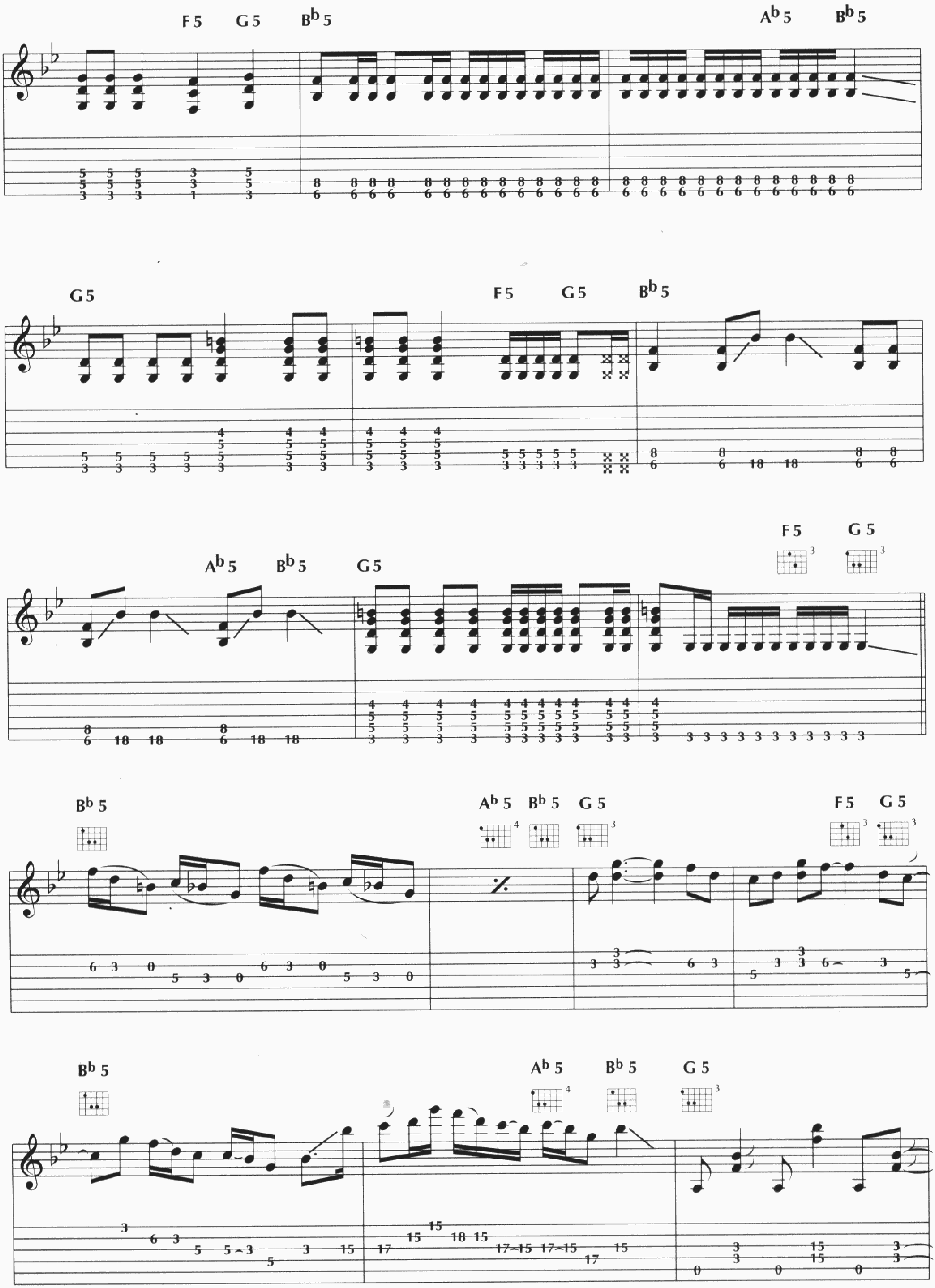
Jump In The Fire
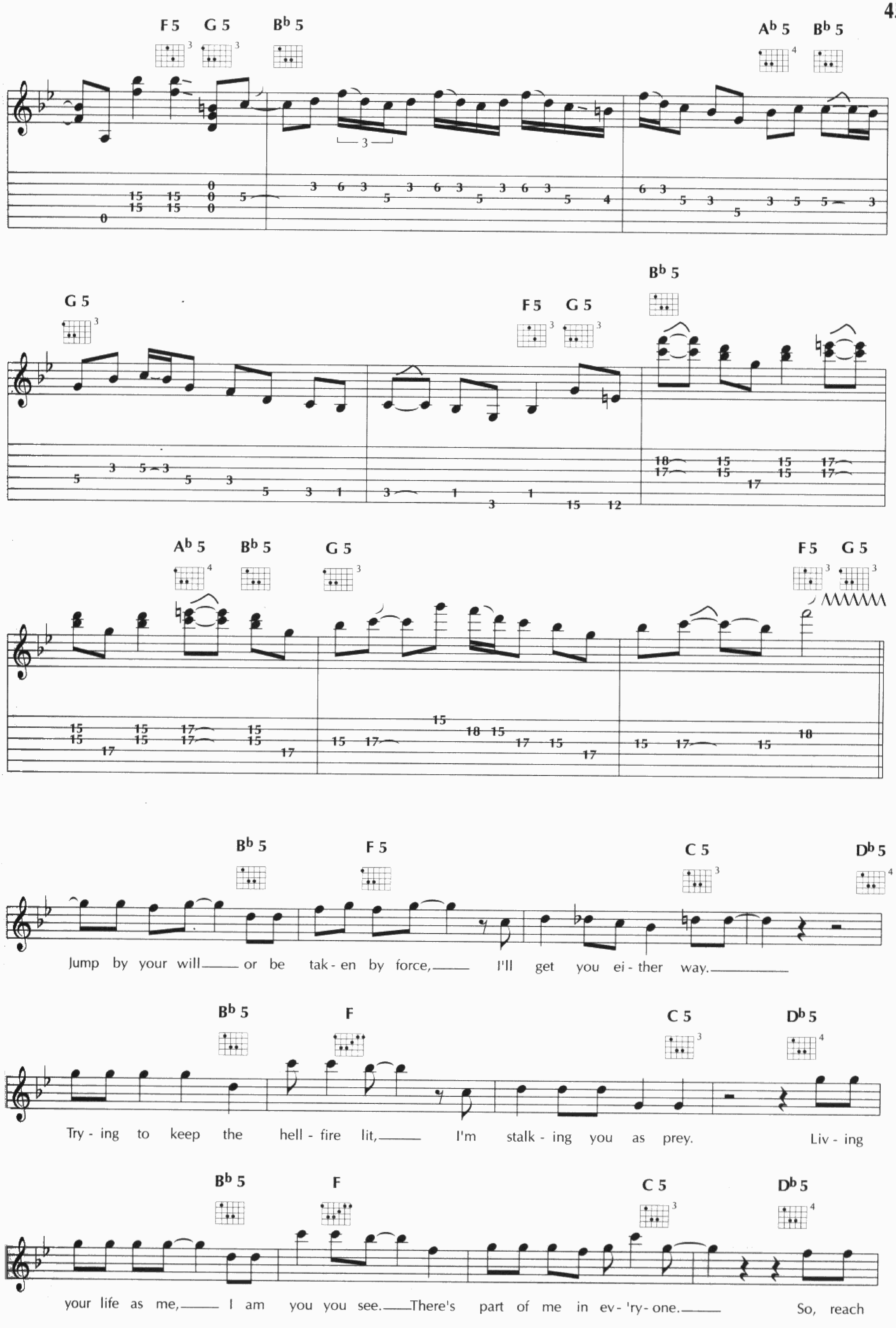
Paroles et musique de James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich et Dave Mustaine
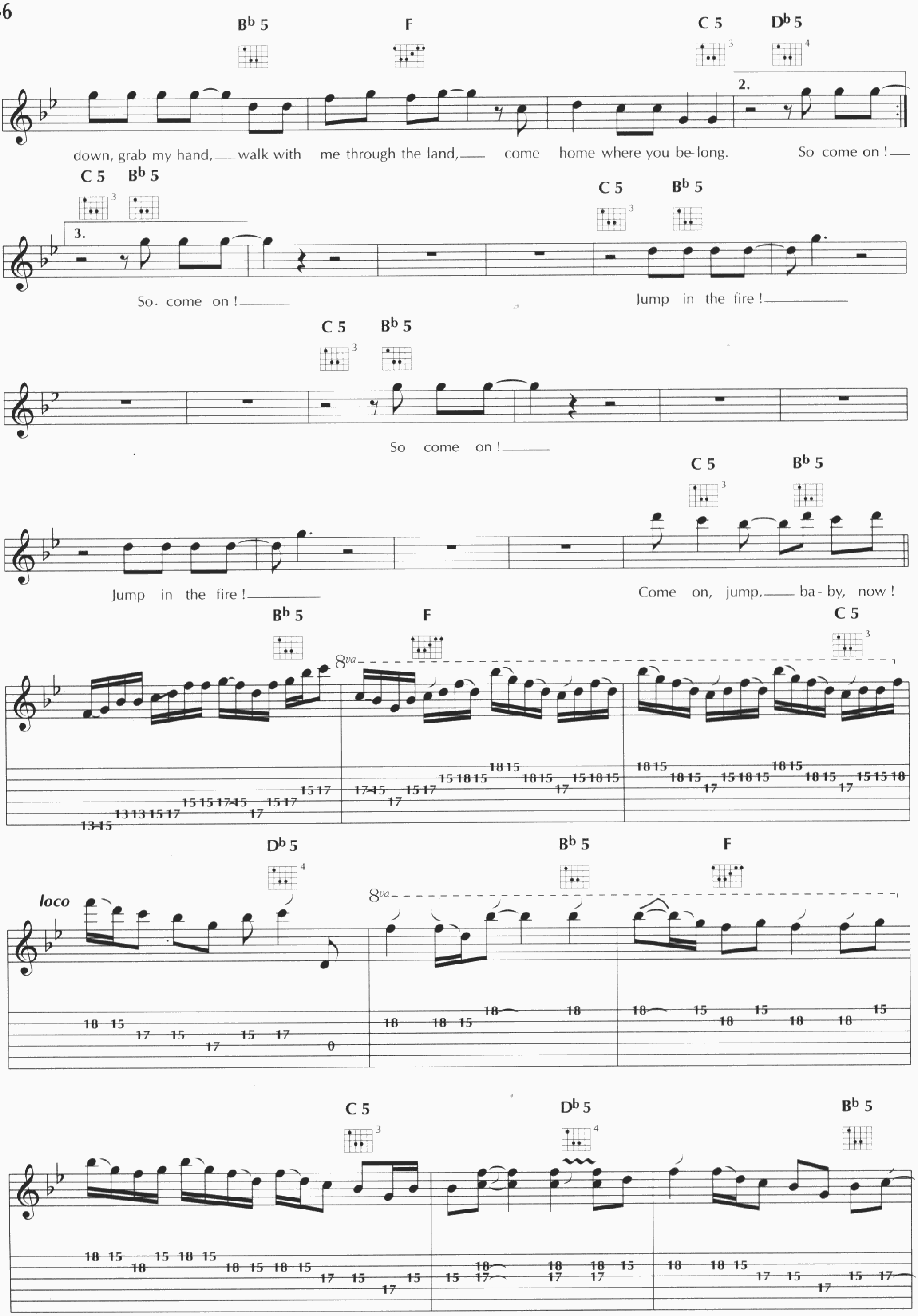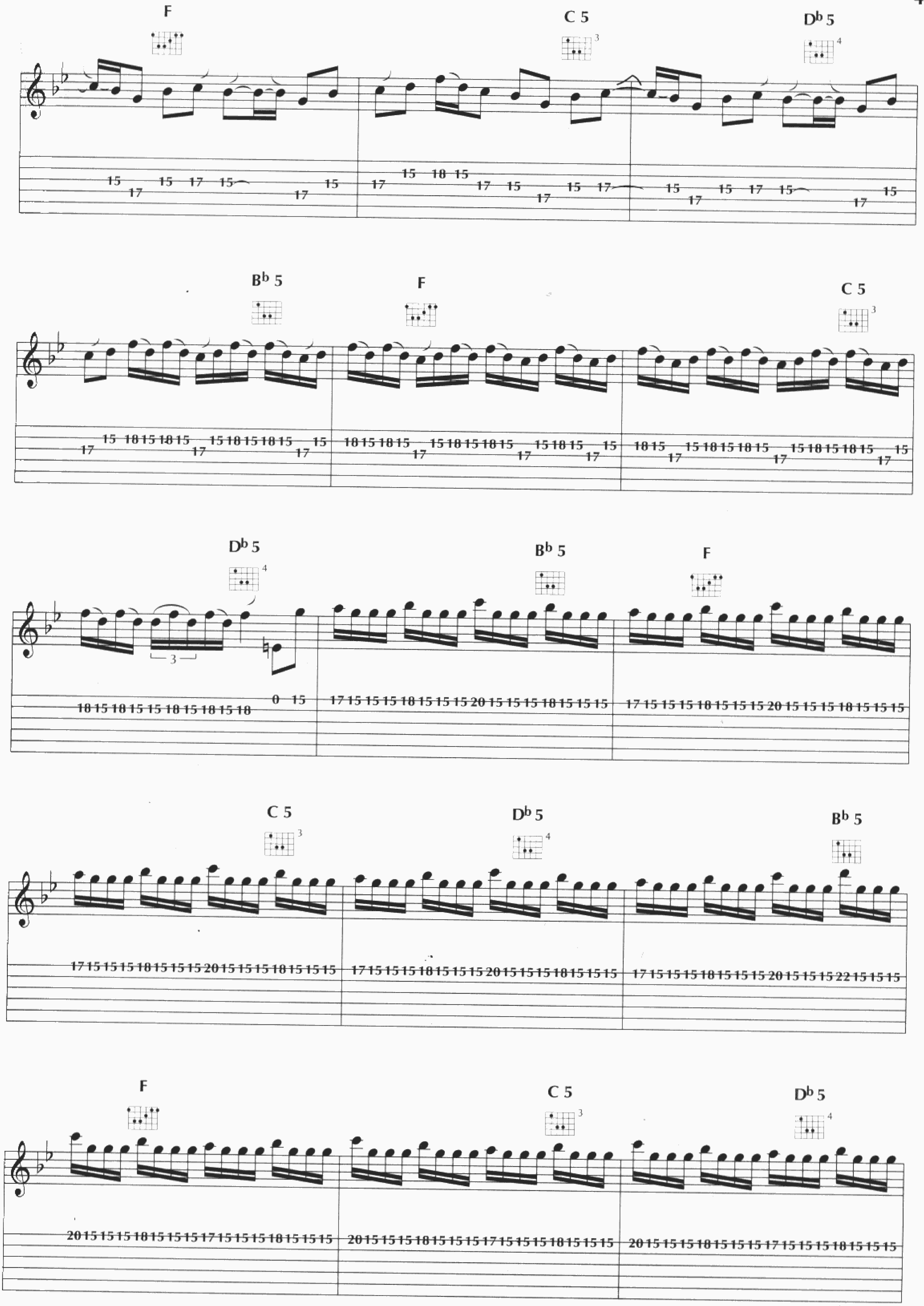



B♭5 F C5 D♭5
Down in the depths of my fire - y home, the sum - mons bell will chime.
Tempt - ing you and all the earth to join our sin - ful kind. There's a
job to be done and I'm the one, you peo - ple make me do it. Now it's
time for your fate and I won't hes - i - tate to pull you down in - to this pit. So come on!
C5 B♭5
Jump in the fire!
So come on!


Jump in the fire!
C 5 Bb 5 Bb 5 F C 5 Db 5
1.
With Hell in my eyes and with death in my veins the end is clos - ing in.
Bb 5 F C 5 Db 5
Feed - ing on the minds of men and from their souls with - in. My dis -
Bb 5 F C 5 Db 5
ci - ples all shout to search you out and they al - ways shall o - bey. Fol - low
Bb 5 F C 5 Db 5
me now, my child, not the meek or the mild, but do just as I say. So come on!
C 5 Bb 5 Bb 5 Ab 5 Bb 5 G 5
2.
F 5 G 5 Bb 5 Ab 5 Bb 5 G 5
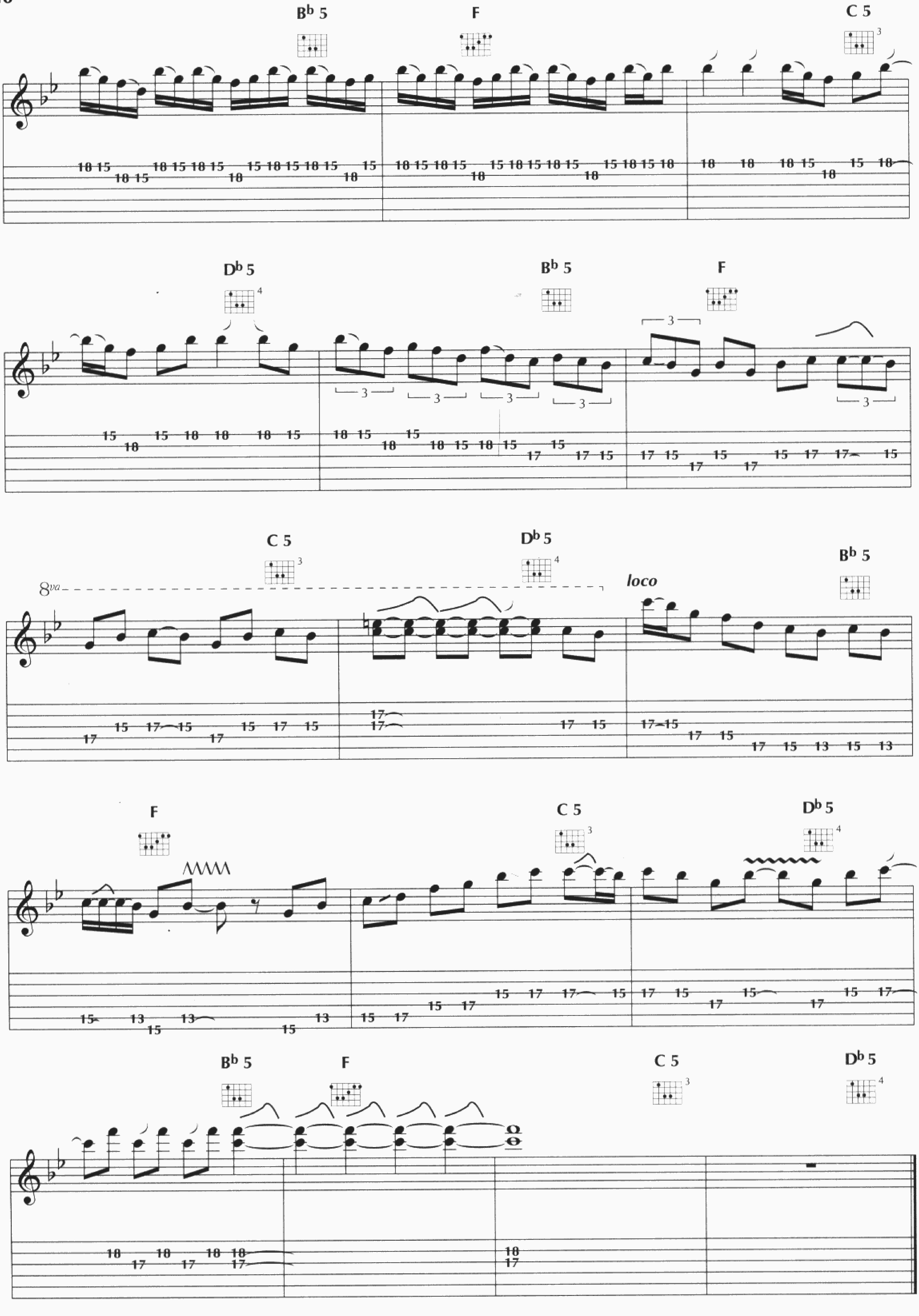

F5 G5 Bb5 Ab5 Bb5
G5 F5 G5 Bb5
Ab5 Bb5 G5 F5 G5
Bb5 Ab5 Bb5 G5 F5 G5
Bb5 Ab5 Bb5 G5


F 5 G 5 B♭ 5 A♭ 5 B♭ 5
G 5 F 5 G 5 B♭ 5
A♭ 5 B♭ 5 G 5 F 5 G 5
B♭ 5 F 5 C 5 D♭ 5
Jump by your will — or be tak - en by force, — I'll get you ei - ther way. —
B♭ 5 F C 5 D♭ 5
Try - ing to keep the hell - fire lit, — I'm stalk - ing you as prey. Liv - ing
B♭ 5 F C 5 D♭ 5
your life as me, — I am you you see. — There's part of me in ev - 'ry - one. — So, reach


B♭5 F C5 D♭5
2.
down, grab my hand, walk with me through the land, come home where you be-long. So come on !
C5 B♭5 C5 B♭5
3.
So. come on !
Jump in the fire !
C5 B♭5
So come on !
C5 B♭5
Jump in the fire !
Come on, jump, ba - by, now !
B♭5 F C5
8va
loco
D♭5 B♭5 F
8va
C5 D♭5 B♭5



F
C 5
D♭ 5
B♭ 5
F
C 5
D♭ 5
B♭ 5
F
C 5
D♭ 5
B♭ 5
F
C 5
D♭ 5


Bb 5
F
C 5
Db 5
Bb 5
F
C 5
8va
Db 5
loco
Bb 5
F
C 5
Db 5
Bb 5
F
C 5
Db 5

Down in the depths of my firey home, the summons bell will chime.
Tempting you and all the earth to join our sinful kind.
There's a job to be done
and I'm the one,
you people make me do it.
Now it's time for your fate
and I won't hesitate
to pull you down into this pit.

So come on !
Jump in the fire !
So come on !
Jump in the fire !

With Hell in my eyes and with death in my veins
the end is closing in.
Feeding on the minds of men
and from their souls within.
My disciples all shout
to search you out
and they always shall obey.
Follow me now, my child,
not the meek or the mild,
but do just as I say.

So come on !
Jump in the fire !
So come on !
Jump in the fire !

Jump by your will or be taken by force,
I'll get you either way.
Trying to keep the hellfire lit,
I'm stalking you as prey
Living your life as me,
I am you you see.
There's part of me in ev'ryone.
So, reach down, grab my hand,
walk with me through the land,
come home where you belong.
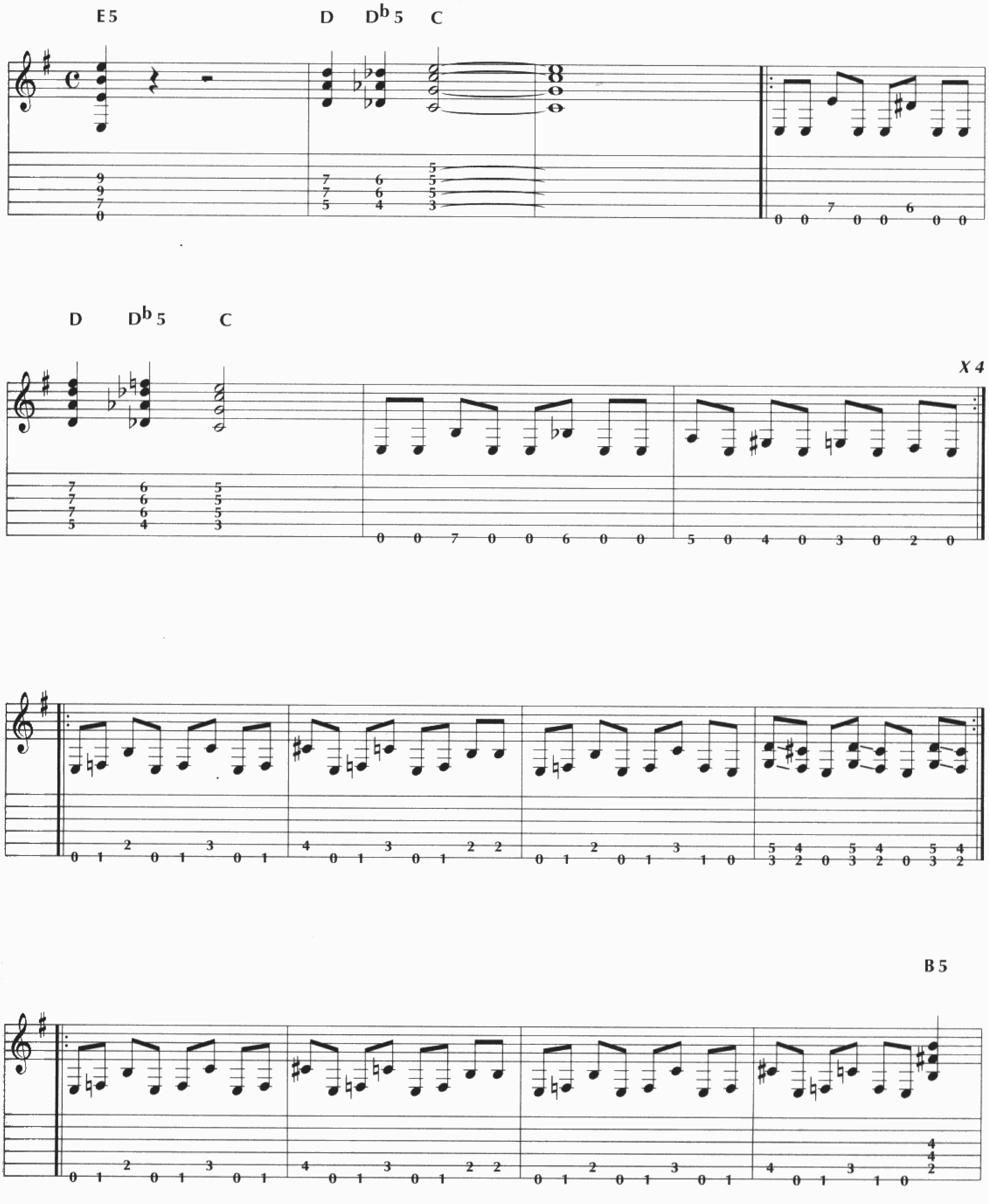
So come on !
Jump in the fire !
So come on !
Jump in the fire !
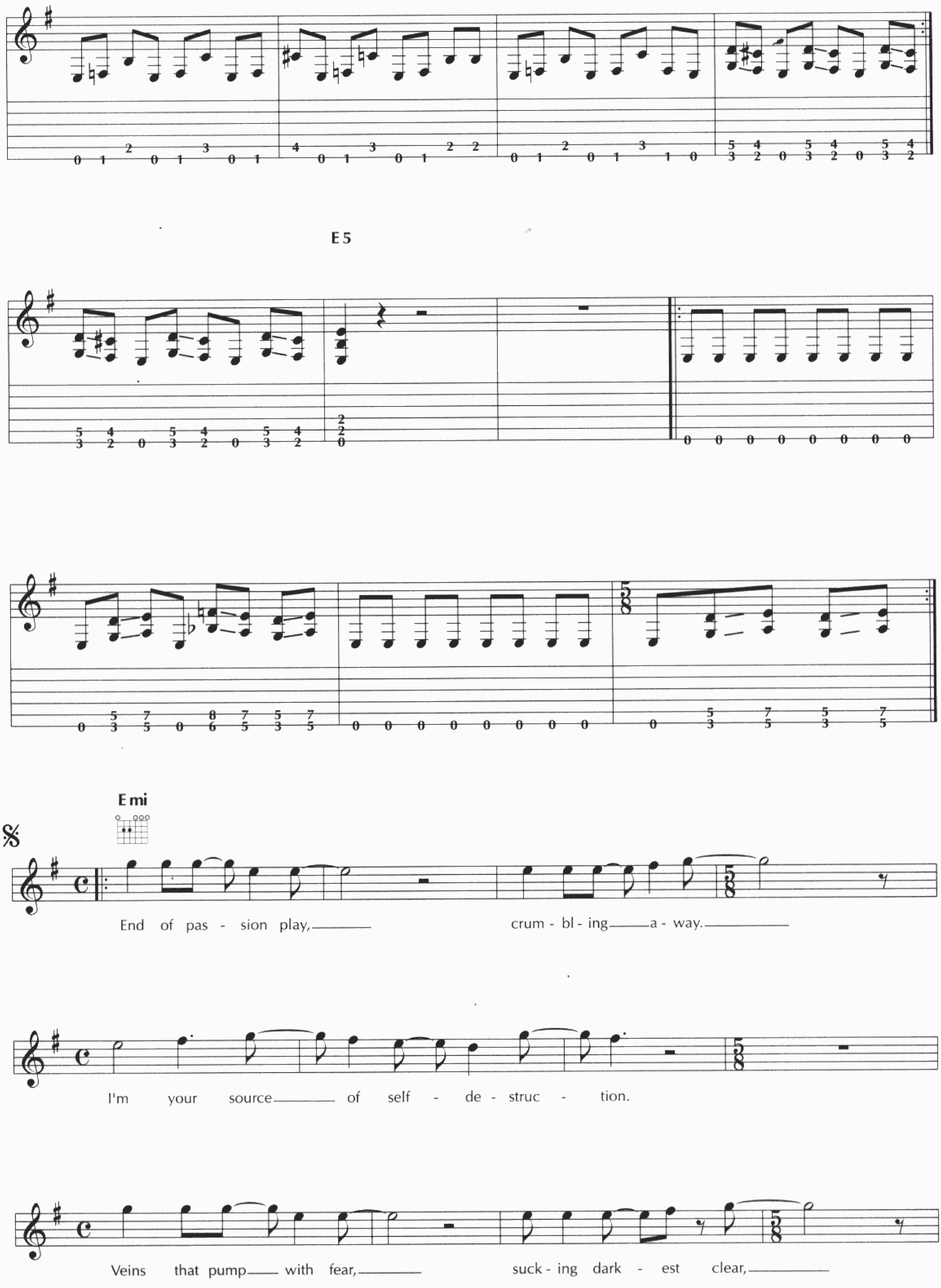
So come on !
Jump in the fire !
So come on !
Jump in the fire !
Come on, jump, baby, now !
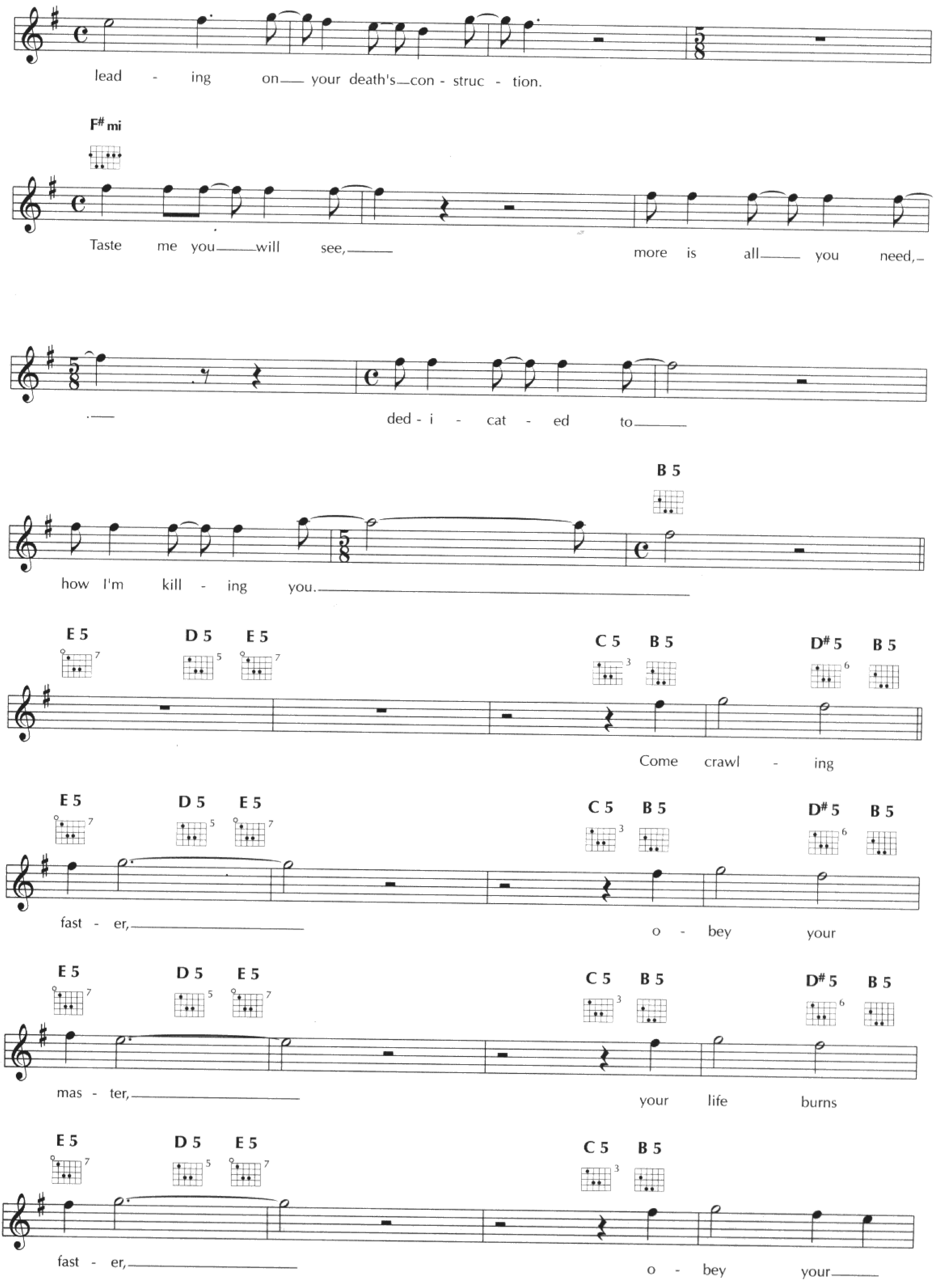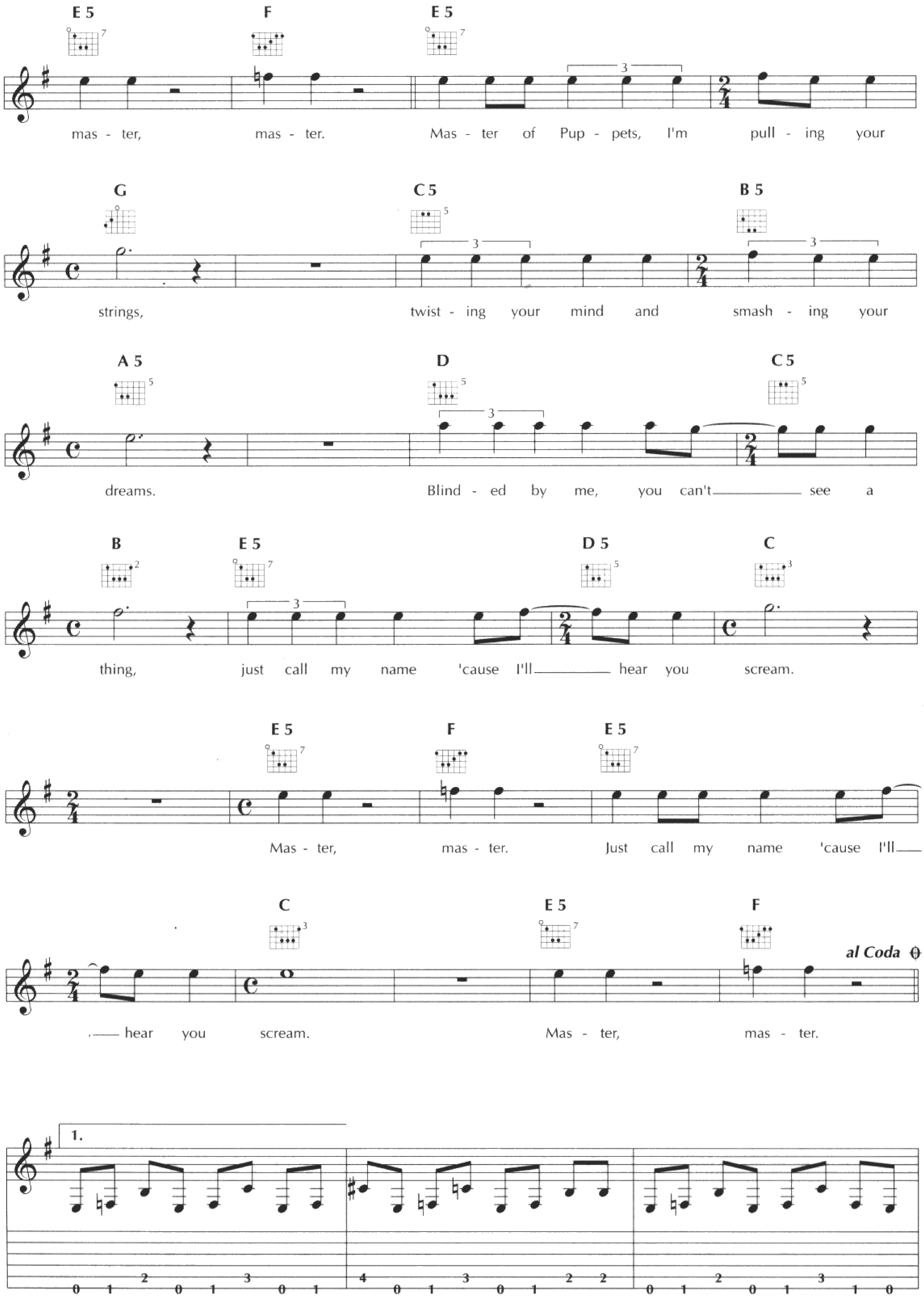


MASTER OF PUPPETS
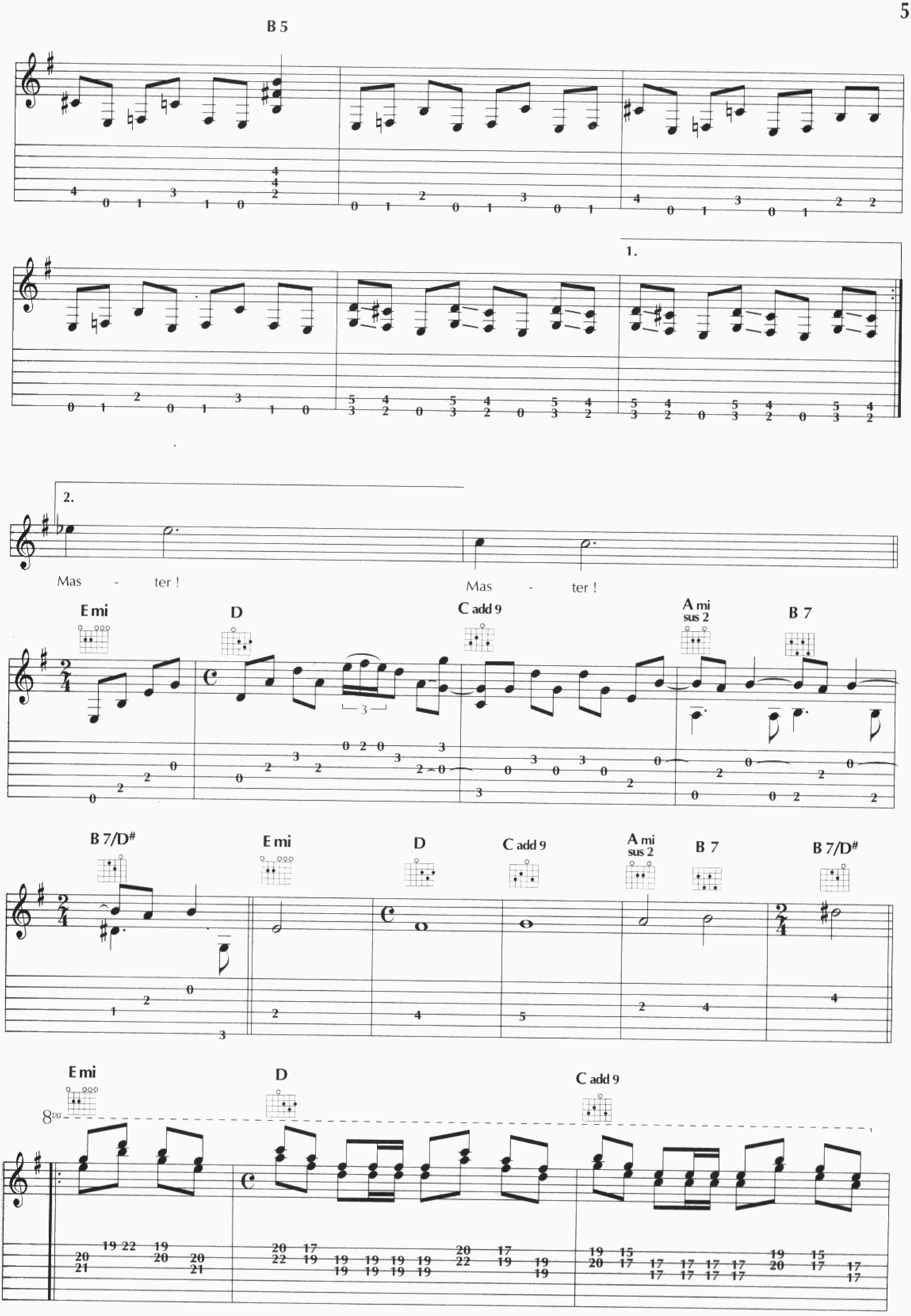
Paroles et musique de James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich et Kirk Hammett
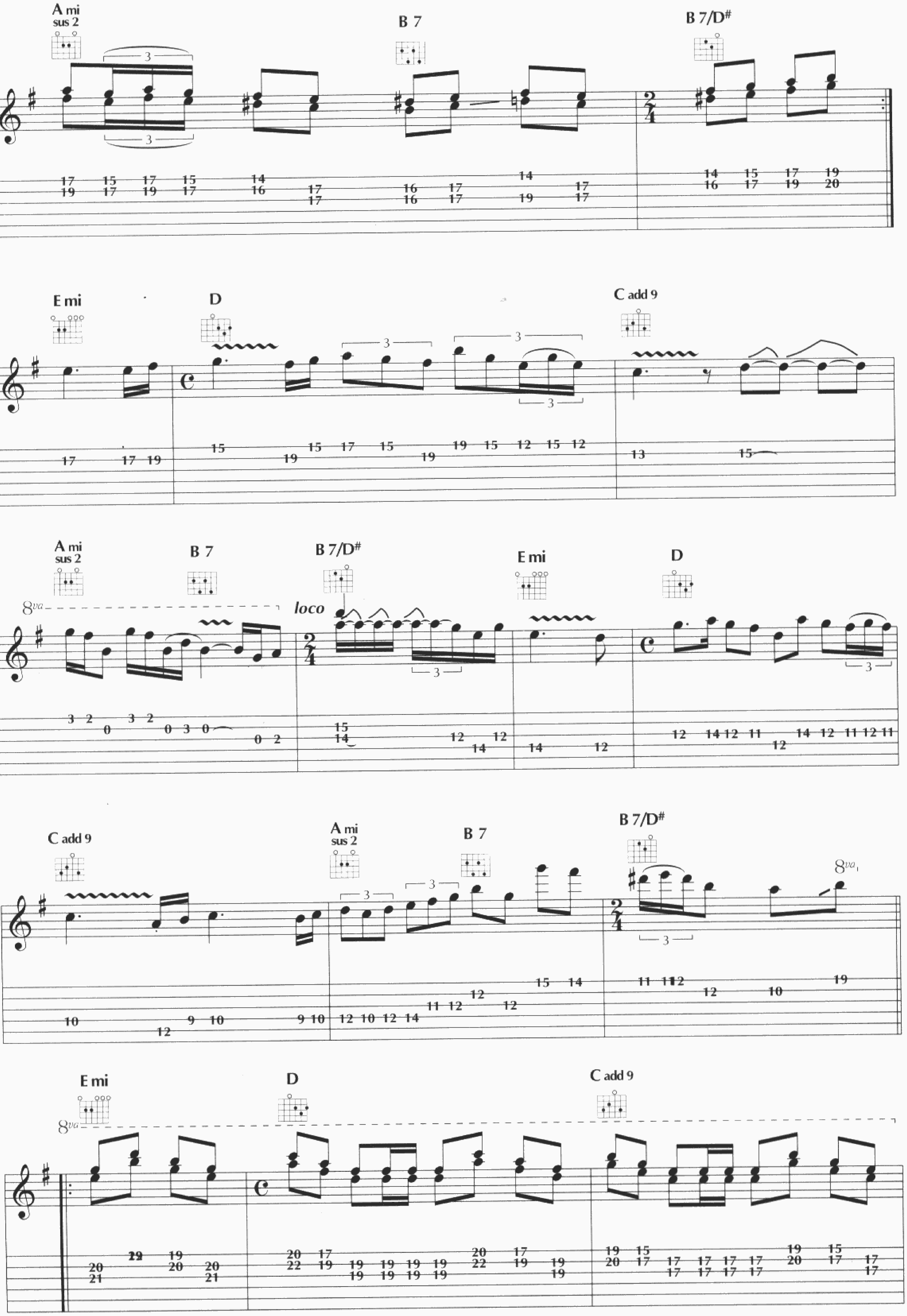



E5
E mi
End of pas - sion play, crum - bl - ing a - way.
I'm your source of self - de - struc - tion.
Veins that pump with fear, suck - ing dark - est clear,
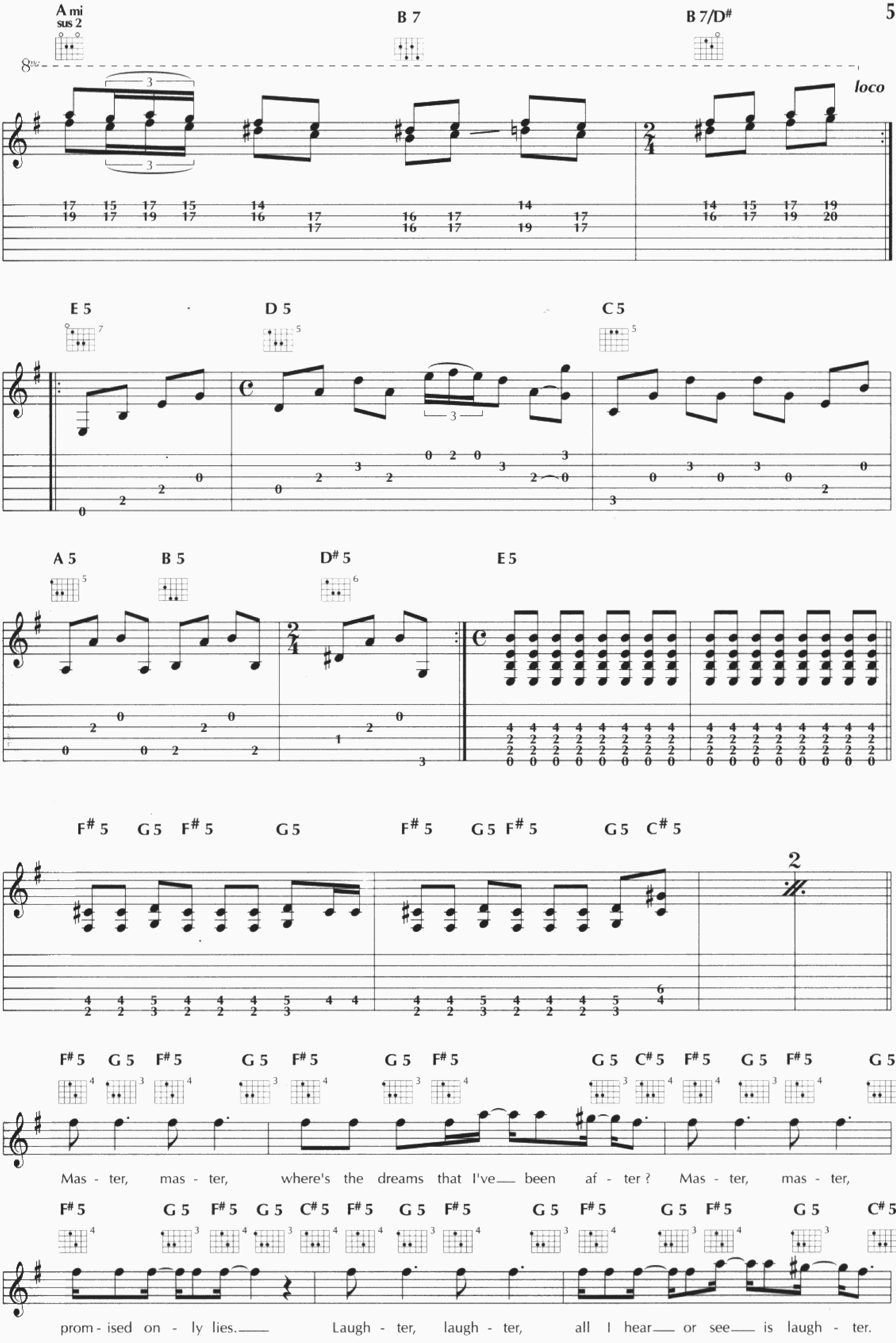

lead - ing on your death's con - struc - tion.
F# mi
Taste me you will see,
more is all you need,
ded - i - cat - ed to
B 5
how I'm kill - ing you.
E 5 D 5 E 5 C 5 B 5 D# 5 B 5
Come crawl - ing
E 5 D 5 E 5 C 5 B 5 D# 5 B 5
fast - er,
o - bey your
E 5 D 5 E 5 C 5 B 5 D# 5 B 5
mas - ter,
your life burns
E 5 D 5 E 5 C 5 B 5
fast - er,
o - bey your
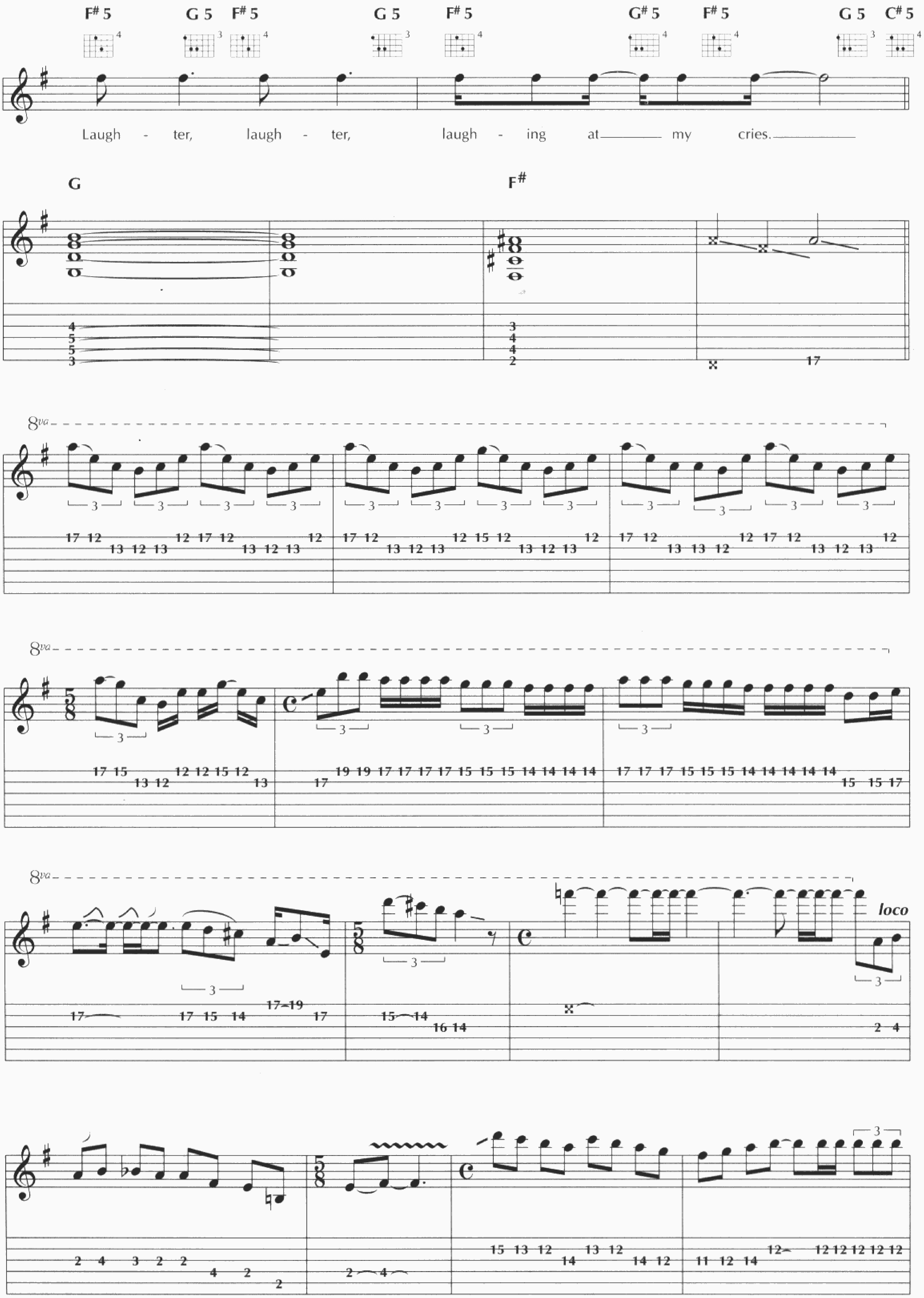

E 5 F E 5
mas - ter, mas - ter. Mas - ter of Pup - pets, I'm pull - ing your
G C 5 B 5
strings, twist - ing your mind and smash - ing your
A 5 D C 5
dreams. Blind - ed by me, you can't see a
B E 5 D 5 C
thing, just call my name 'cause I'll hear you scream.
E 5 F E 5
Mas - ter, mas - ter. Just call my name 'cause I'll
C E 5 F
al Coda
hear you scream. Mas - ter, mas - ter.
1.
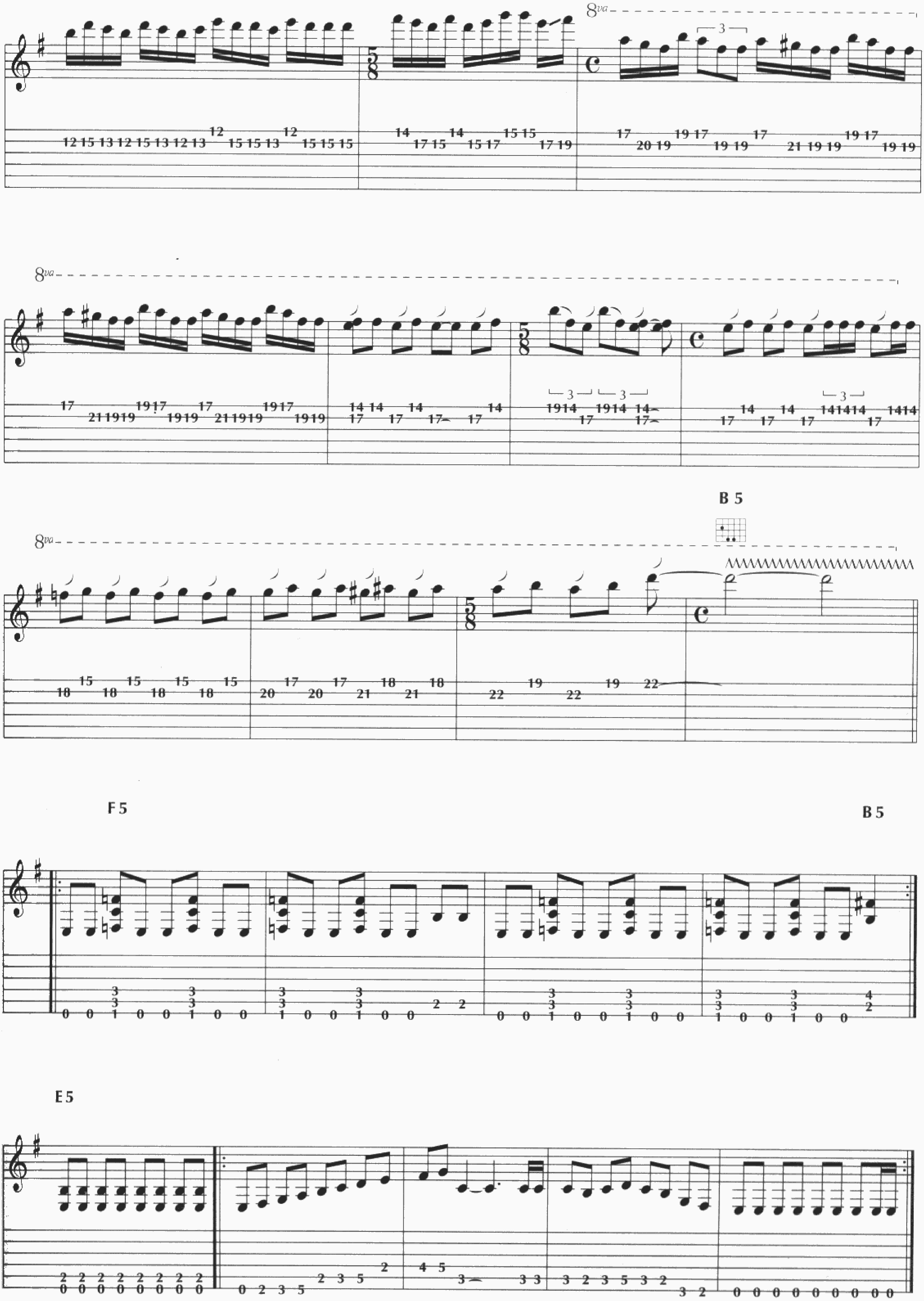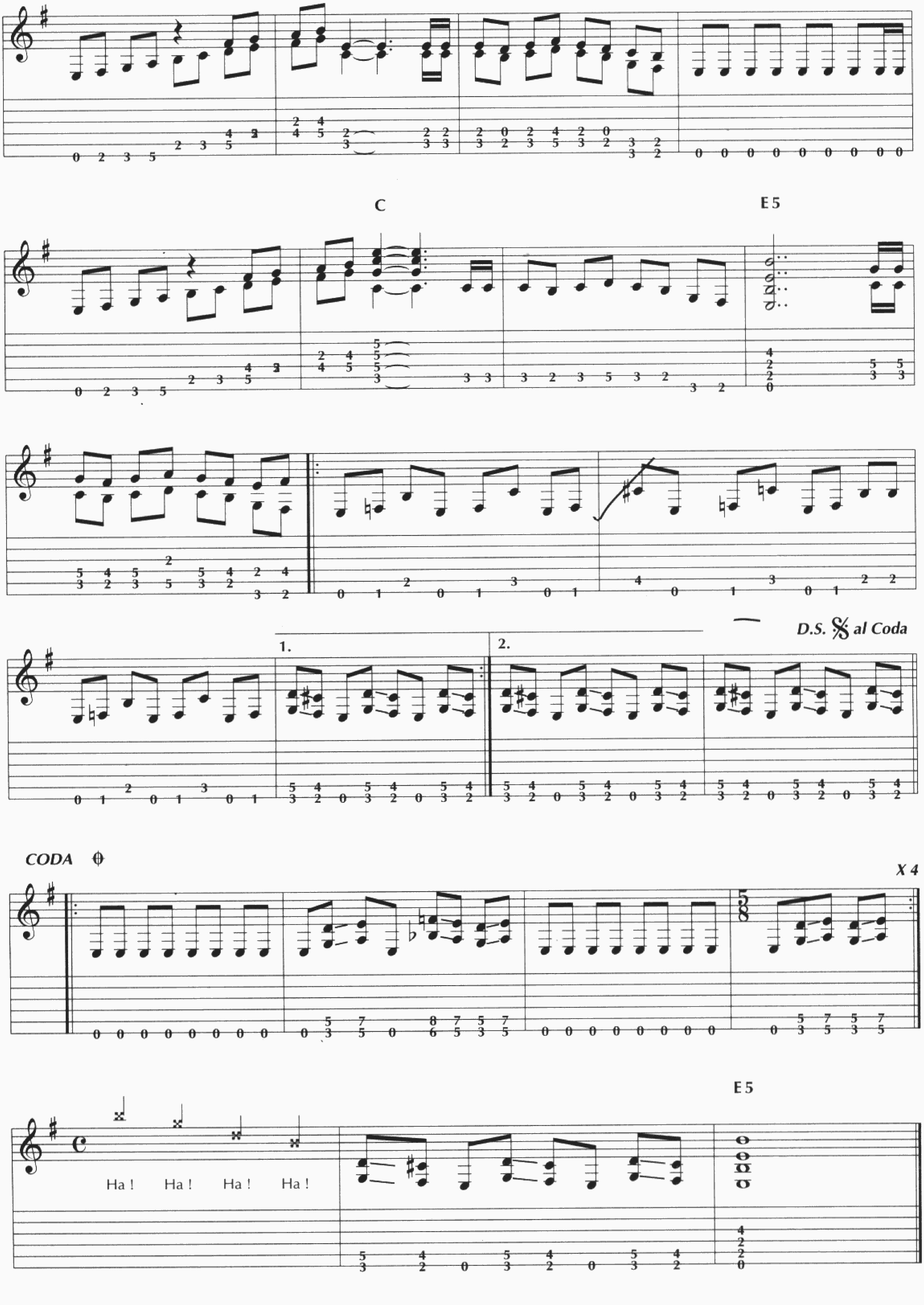


B 5
1.
2.
Mas - ter !
Mas - ter !
E mi
D
C add 9
A mi sus 2
B 7
B 7/D#
E mi
D
C add 9
A mi sus 2
B 7
B 7/D#
E mi
D
C add 9
8va


A mi sus 2
B 7
B 7/D#
E mi
D
C add 9
A mi sus 2
B 7
B 7/D#
8va
loco
E mi
D
C add 9
A mi sus 2
B 7
B 7/D#
8va
E mi
8va
D
C add 9


A mi sus 2
B 7
B 7/D#
8va
loco
E 5
D 5
C 5
A 5
B 5
D# 5
E 5
F# 5 G 5 F# 5 G 5 F# 5 G 5 F# 5 G 5 C# 5
F# 5 G 5 F# 5 G 5 F# 5 G 5 F# 5 G 5 C# 5 F# 5 G 5 F# 5 G 5
Mas - ter, mas - ter, where's the dreams that I've been af - ter? Mas - ter, mas - ter,
F# 5 G 5 F# 5 G 5 C# 5 F# 5 G 5 F# 5 G 5 F# 5 G 5 F# 5 G 5 C# 5
prom - ised on - ly lies. Laugh - ter, laugh - ter, all I hear or see is laugh - ter.


F# 5
G 5
F# 5
G 5
F# 5
G# 5
F# 5
G 5
C# 5
Laugh - ter, laugh - ter, laugh - ing at my cries.
G
F#
8va
8va
8va
loco


8va
8va
8va
B 5
F 5
B 5
E 5


C
E5
1.
2.
D.S. 𝄋 al Coda
CODA 𝄌
X 4
Ha ! Ha ! Ha ! Ha !
E5

End of passion play,
crumbling away.
I'm your source of self-destruction.
Veins that pump with fear,
sucking darkest clear,
leading on your death's construction.
Taste me you will see,
more is all you need,
dedicated to
how I'm killing you.

refrain :
Come crawling faster,
obey your master,
your life burns faster,
obey your master, master.

Master of Puppets, I'm pulling your strings,
twisting your mind and smashing your dreams.
Blinded by me, you can't see a thing,
just call my name 'cause I'll hear you scream.
Master, master.
Just call my name 'cause I'll hear you scream.
Master, master.

Needle work the way,
never you betray,
life of death becoming clearer.
Pain monopoly,
ritual misery,
chop your breakfast on a mirror.
Taste me you will see,
more is all you need,
dedicated to
how I'm killing you.

(refrain)
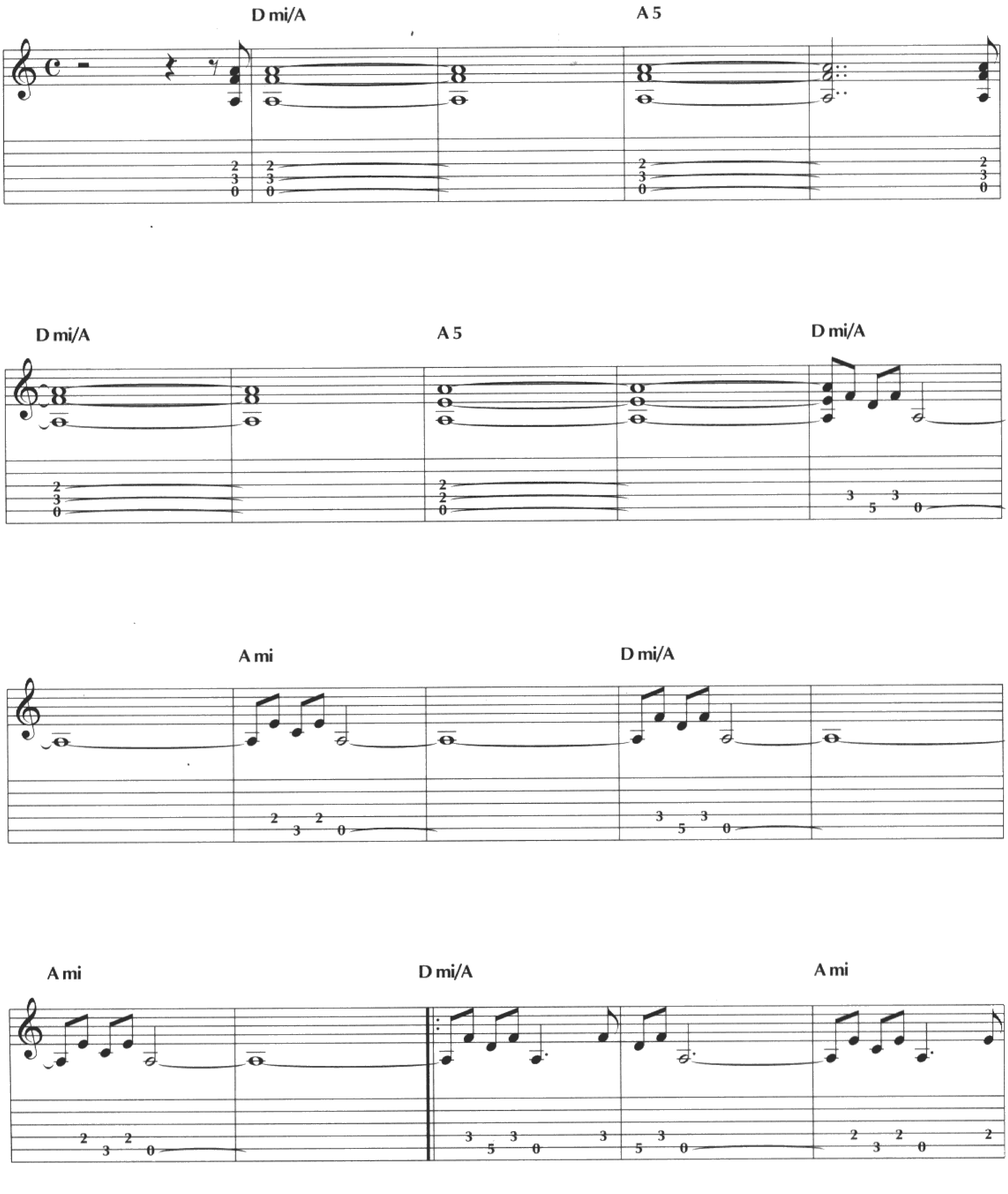
Master, master,
where's the dreams that I've been after ?
Master, master,
promised only lies.
Laughter, laughter,
all I hear or see is laughter.
Laughter, laughter,
laughing at my cries.
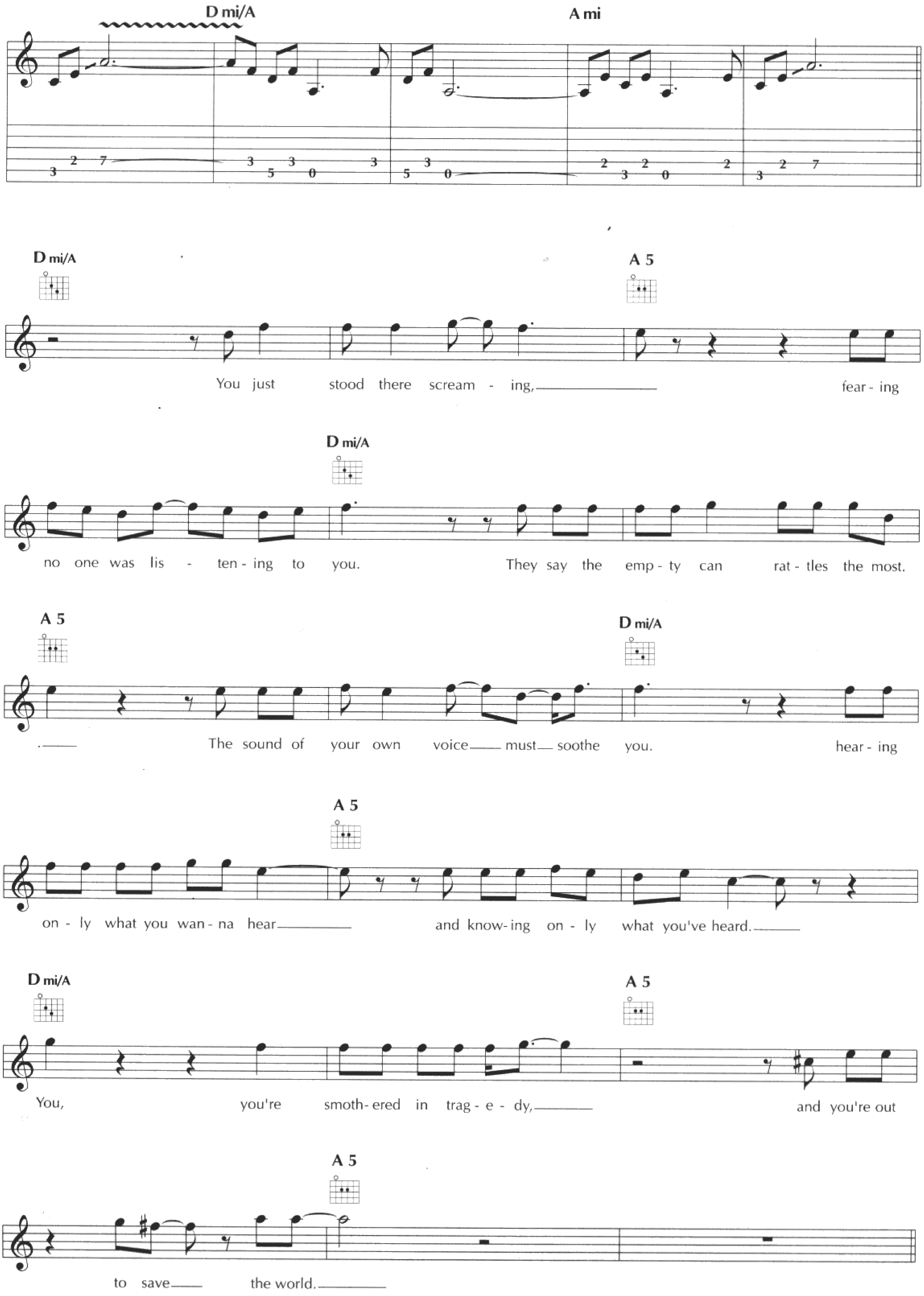
Hell is worth all that,
nat'ral habitat,
just a rhyme without a reason.
Never ending maze,
drift on numbered days,
now your life is out of season.
I will occupy,
I will help you die,
I will run through you,
now I rule you too.
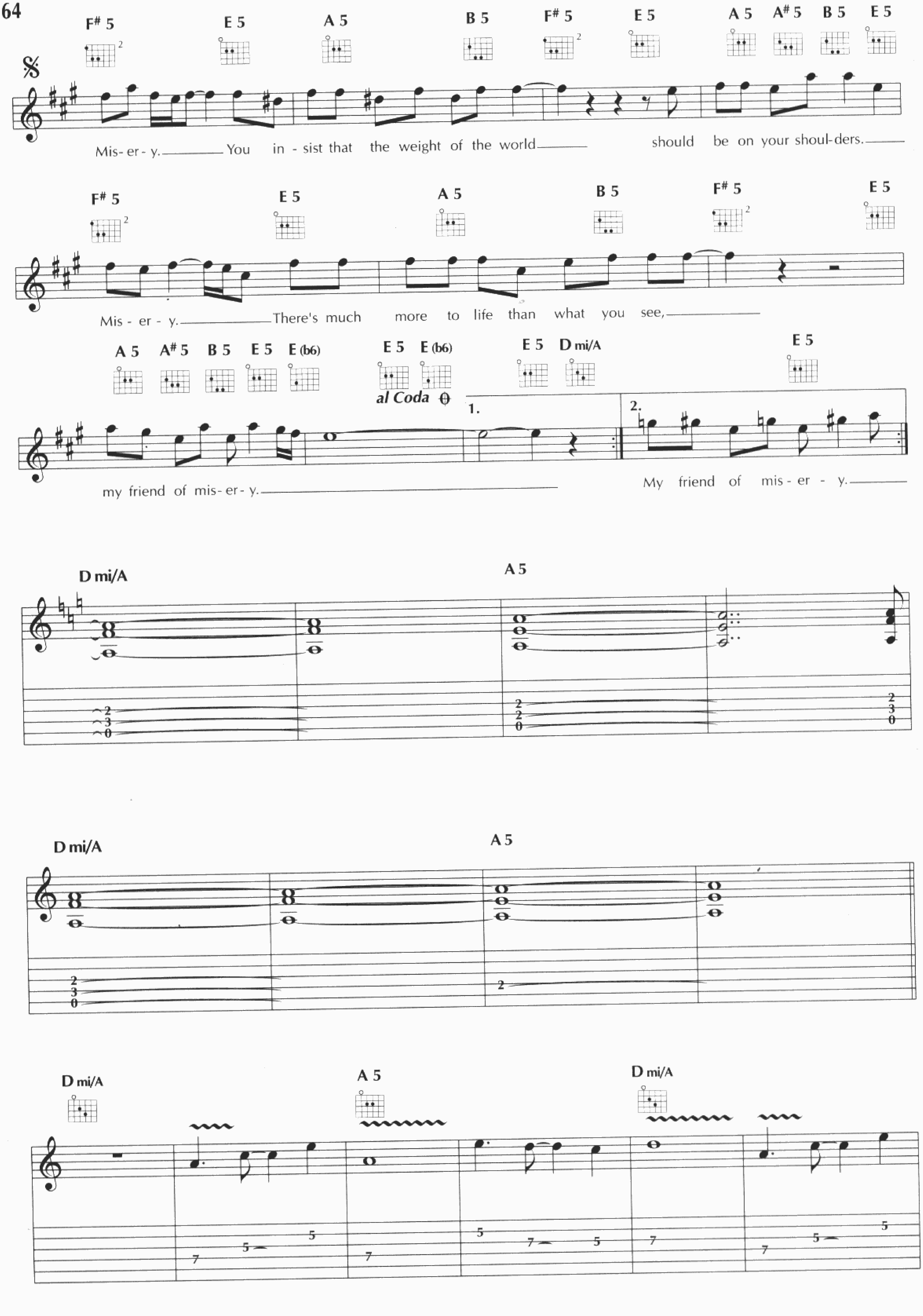
(refrain)
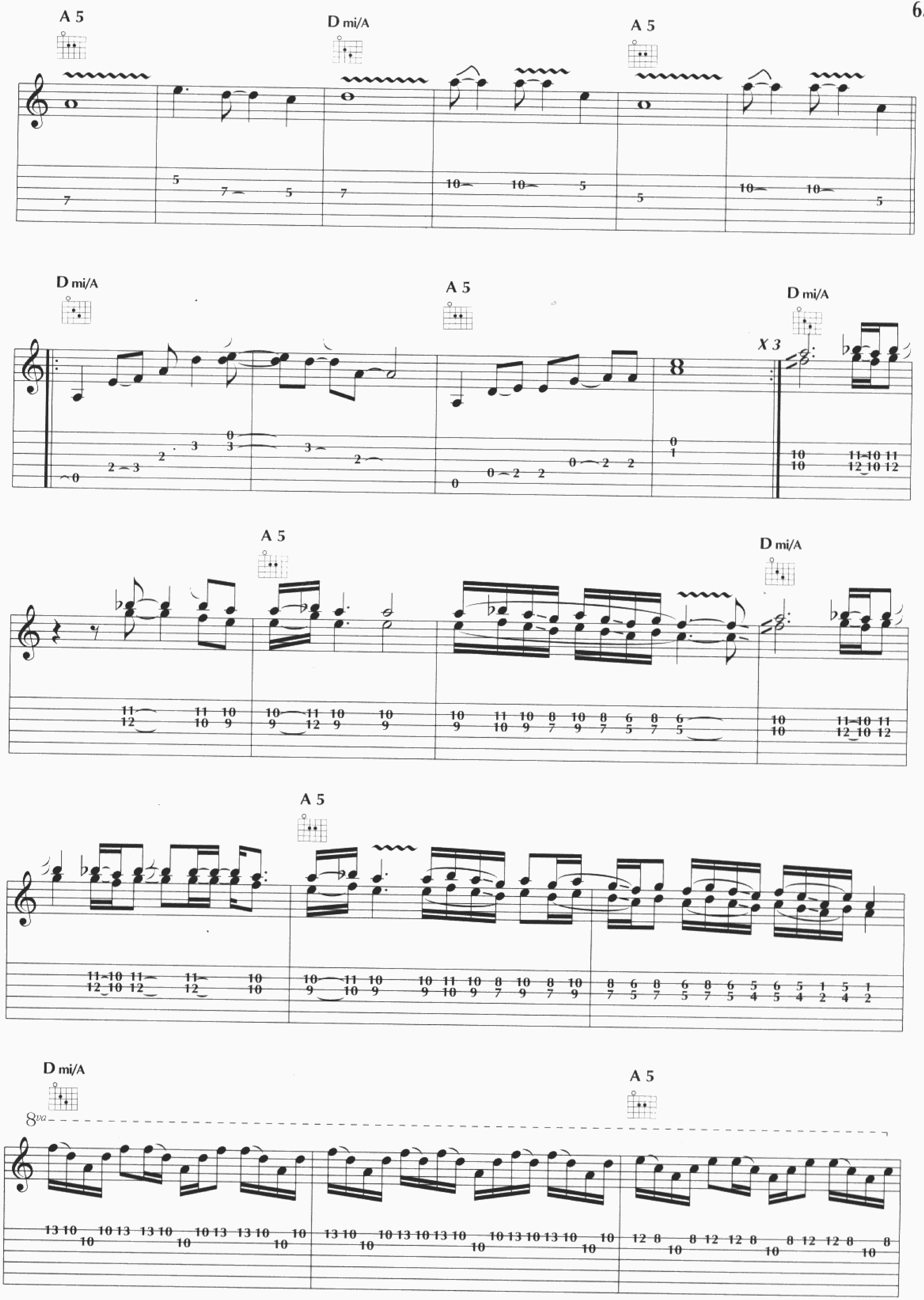
My Friend Of Misery
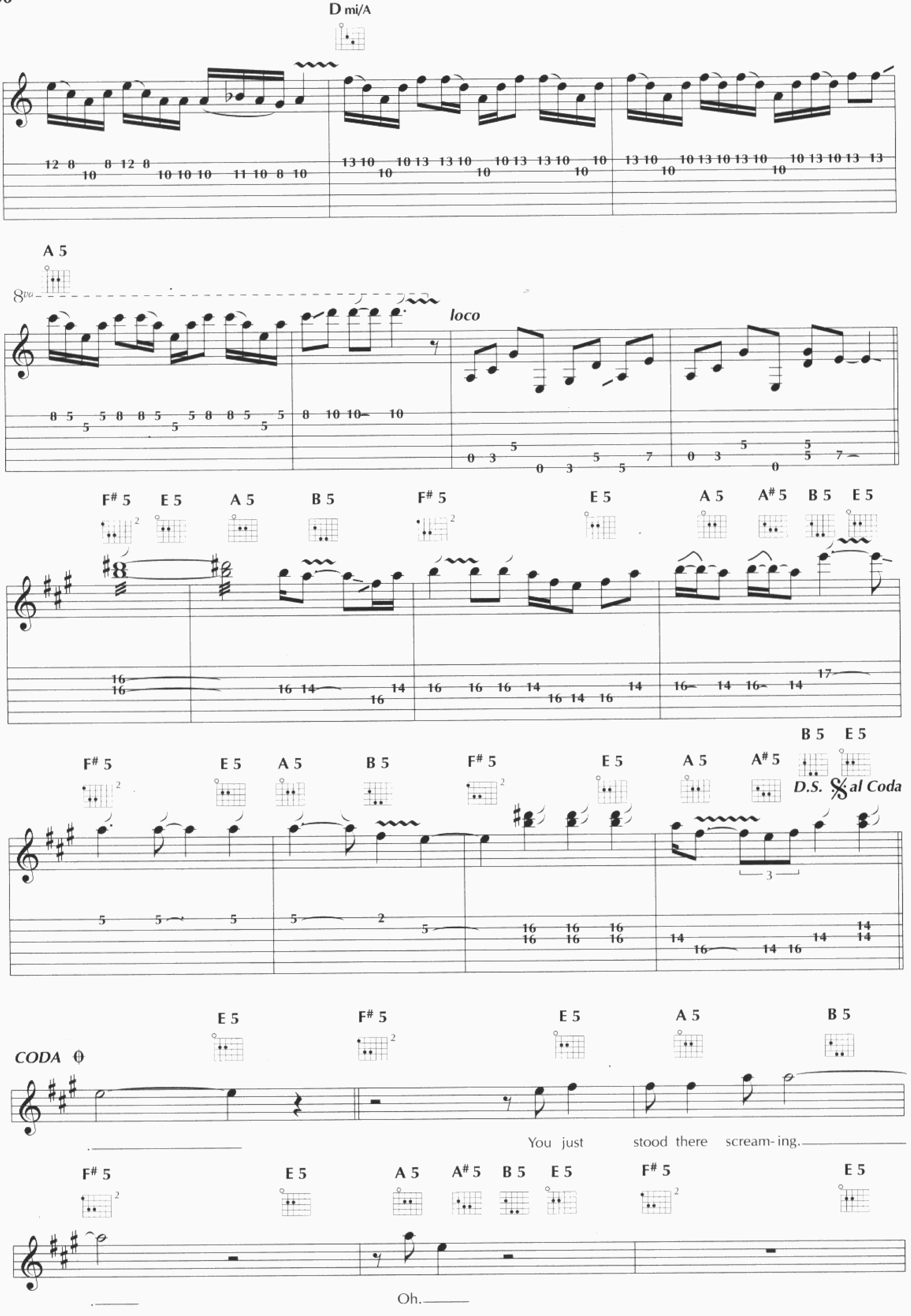
Paroles et musique de James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich et Jason Newsted
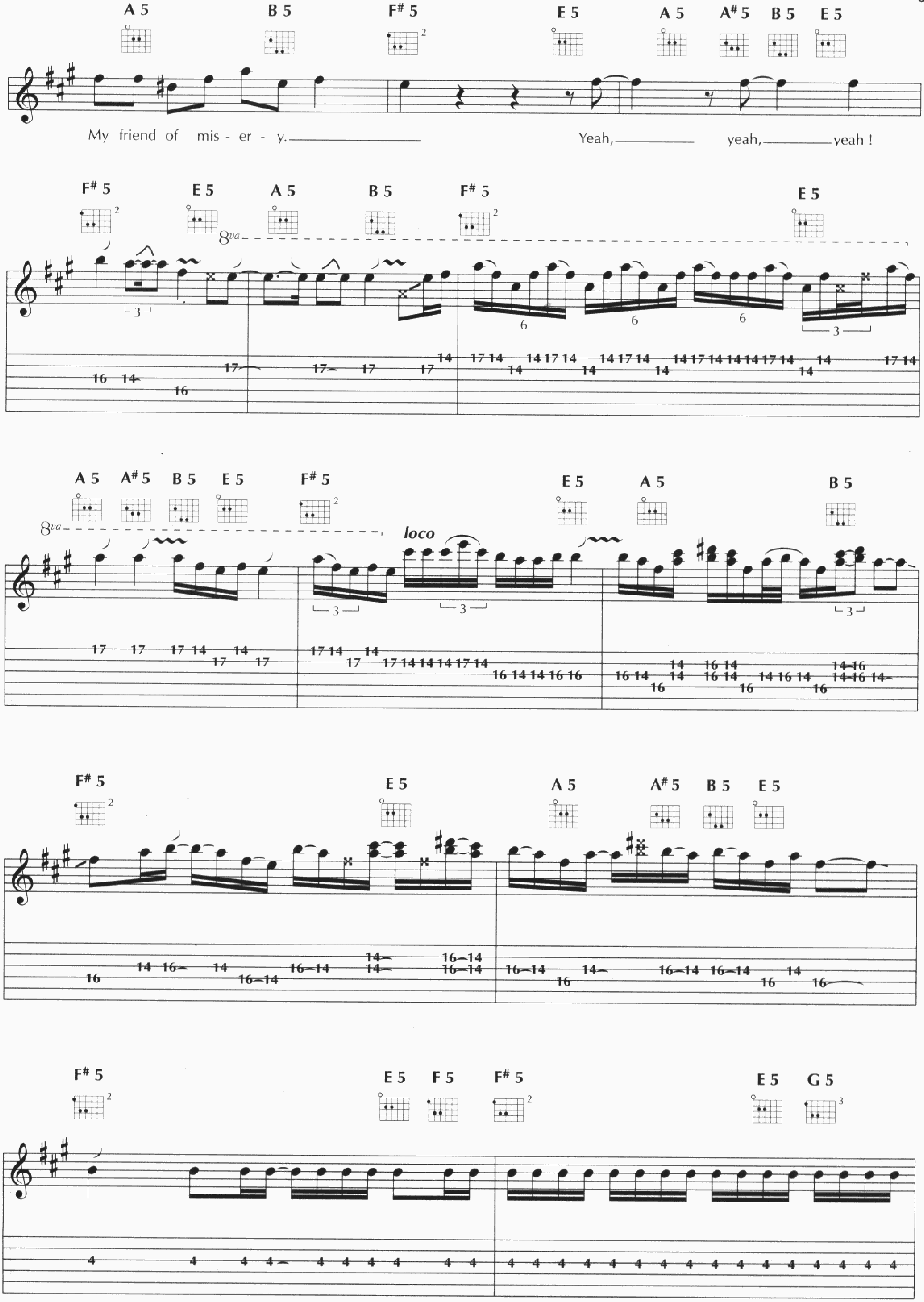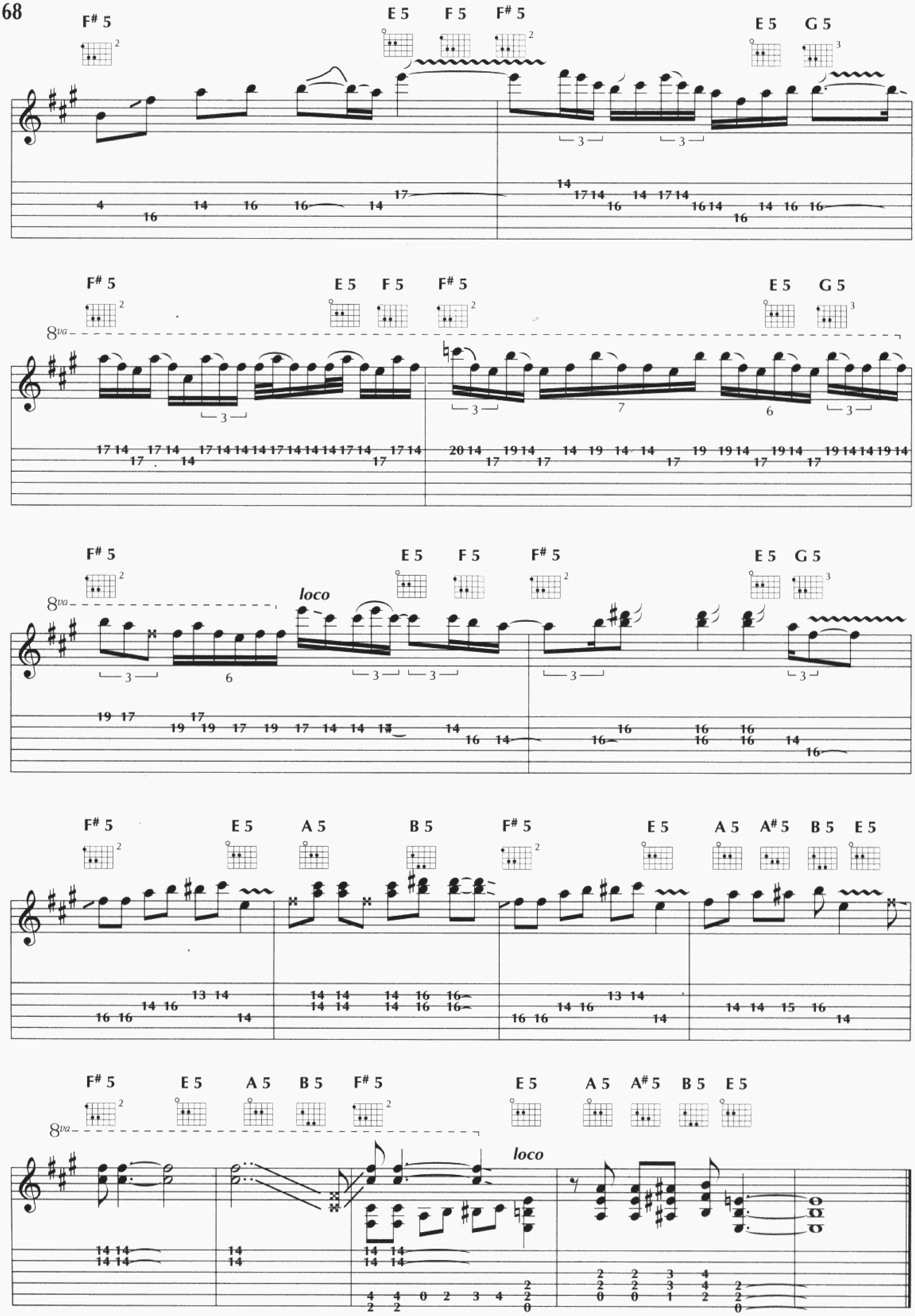



D mi/A
A mi
D mi/A
A 5
You just stood there scream - ing,
fear - ing
D mi/A
no one was lis - ten - ing to you.
They say the emp - ty can rat - tles the most.
A 5
D mi/A
The sound of your own voice must soothe you.
hear - ing
A 5
on - ly what you wan - na hear
and know - ing on - ly what you've heard.
D mi/A
A 5
You, you're smoth - ered in trag - e - dy,
and you're out
A 5
to save the world.


F# 5 E 5 A 5 B 5 F# 5 E 5 A 5 A# 5 B 5 E 5
Mis-er-y. You in - sist that the weight of the world should be on your shoul-ders.
F# 5 E 5 A 5 B 5 F# 5 E 5
Mis - er - y. There's much more to life than what you see,
A 5 A# 5 B 5 E 5 E (b6) E 5 E (b6) E 5 D mi/A E 5
al Coda
1.
2.
my friend of mis-er-y.
My friend of mis - er - y.
D mi/A A 5
D mi/A A 5
D mi/A A 5 D mi/A


A 5
D mi/A
A 5
D mi/A
A 5
X 3
D mi/A
A 5
D mi/A
A 5
D mi/A
8va
A 5


D mi/A
A 5
8va
loco
F# 5 E 5 A 5 B 5 F# 5 E 5 A 5 A# 5 B 5 E 5
F# 5 E 5 A 5 B 5 F# 5 E 5 A 5 A# 5 B 5 E 5
D.S. al Coda
CODA
E 5 F# 5 E 5 A 5 B 5
You just stood there scream-ing.
F# 5 E 5 A 5 A# 5 B 5 E 5 F# 5 E 5
Oh.


A 5
B 5
F# 5
E 5
A 5
A# 5
B 5
E 5
My friend of mis - er - y.
Yeah, yeah, yeah !
F# 5
E 5
A 5
B 5
F# 5
E 5
8va
A 5
A# 5
B 5
E 5
F# 5
E 5
A 5
B 5
8va
loco
F# 5
E 5
A 5
A# 5
B 5
E 5
F# 5
E 5
F 5
F# 5
E 5
G 5


F# 5 E 5 F 5 F# 5 E 5 G 5
F# 5 E 5 F 5 F# 5 E 5 G 5
8va
F# 5 E 5 F 5 F# 5 E 5 G 5
8va
loco
F# 5 E 5 A 5 B 5 F# 5 E 5 A 5 A# 5 B 5 E 5
F# 5 E 5 A 5 B 5 F# 5 E 5 A 5 A# 5 B 5 E 5
8va
loco

You just stood there screaming,
fearing no one was listening to you.
They say the empty can rattles the most.
The sound of your own voice must soothe you.
hearing only what you wanna hear
and knowing only what you've heard.
You, you're smothered in tragedy,
and you're out to save the world.

Misery.
You insist that the weight of the world
should be on your shoulders.
Misery.
There's much more to life than what you see,
my friend of misery.
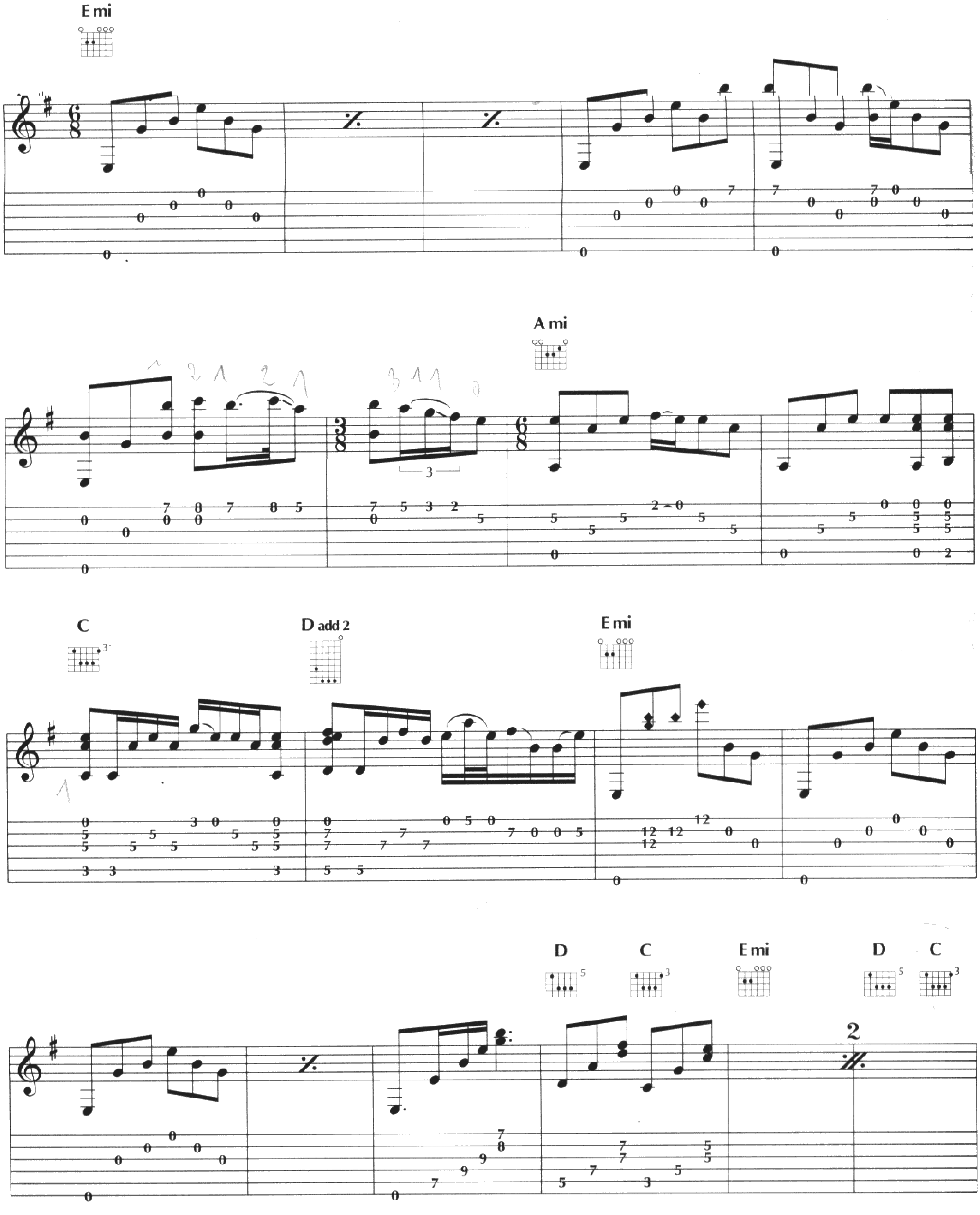
You still stood there screaming,
No one caring about these words you tell.
My friend, before your voice is gone,
One man's fun is another's hell.
These times are sent to try men's soul.
But something's wrong with all you see.
You, you'll take it on all yourself.
Remember, misery loves company.
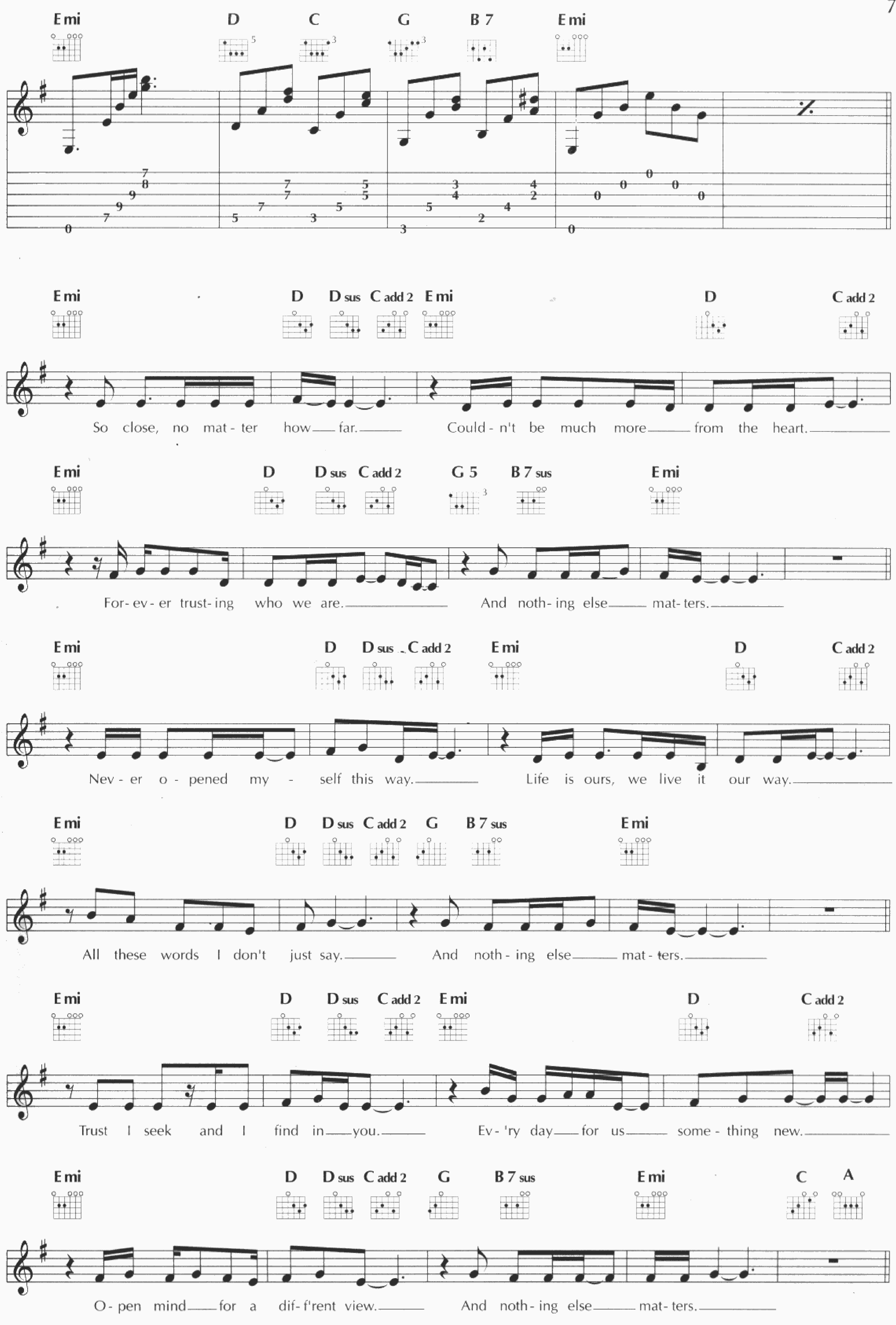
Misery.
You insist that the weight of the world
should be on your shoulders.
Misery.
There's much more to life than what you see,
my friend of misery.

My friend of misery.
You just stood there screaming.
Oh.
My friend of misery.
Yeah, yeah, yeah !
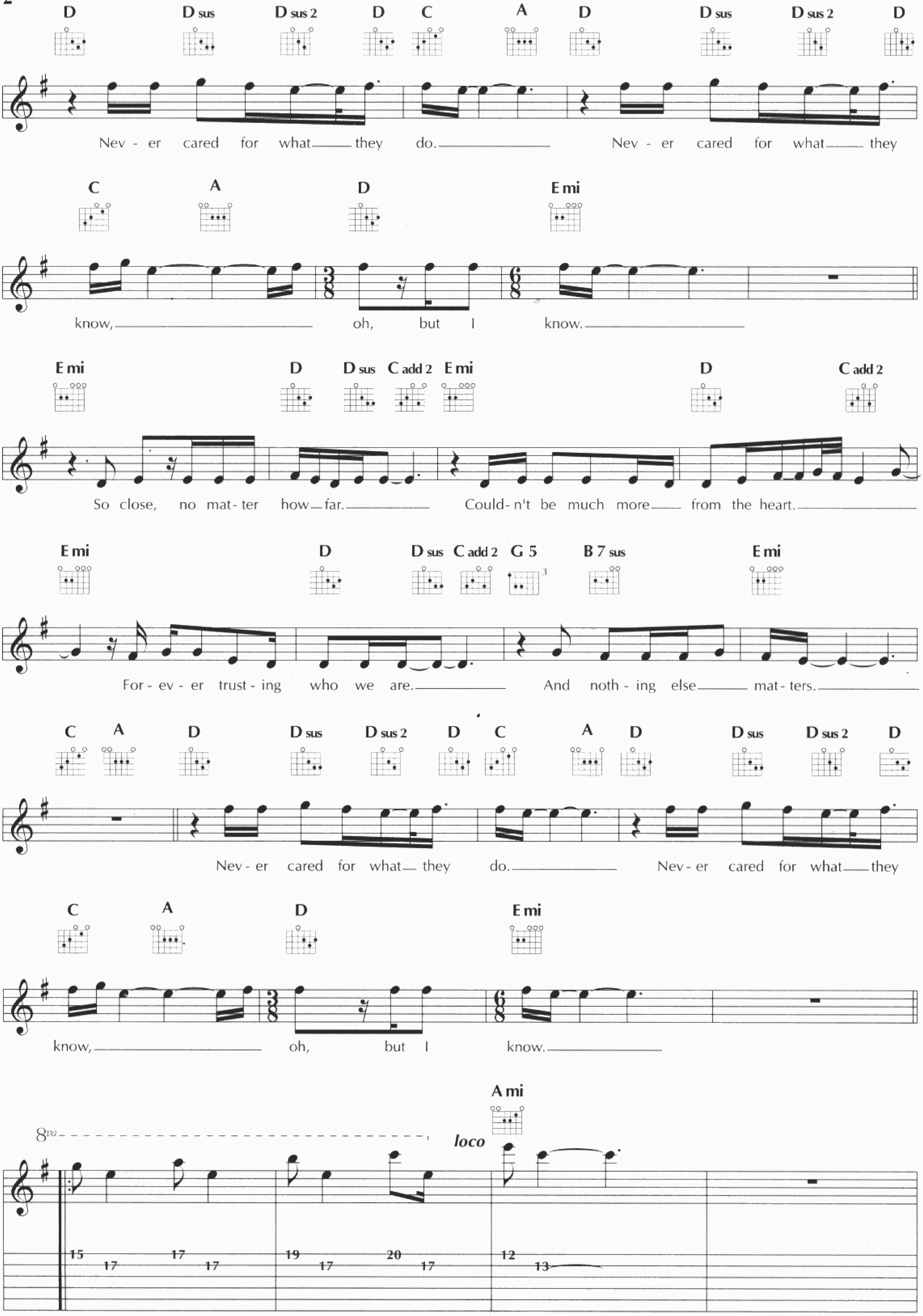
Nothing Else Matters
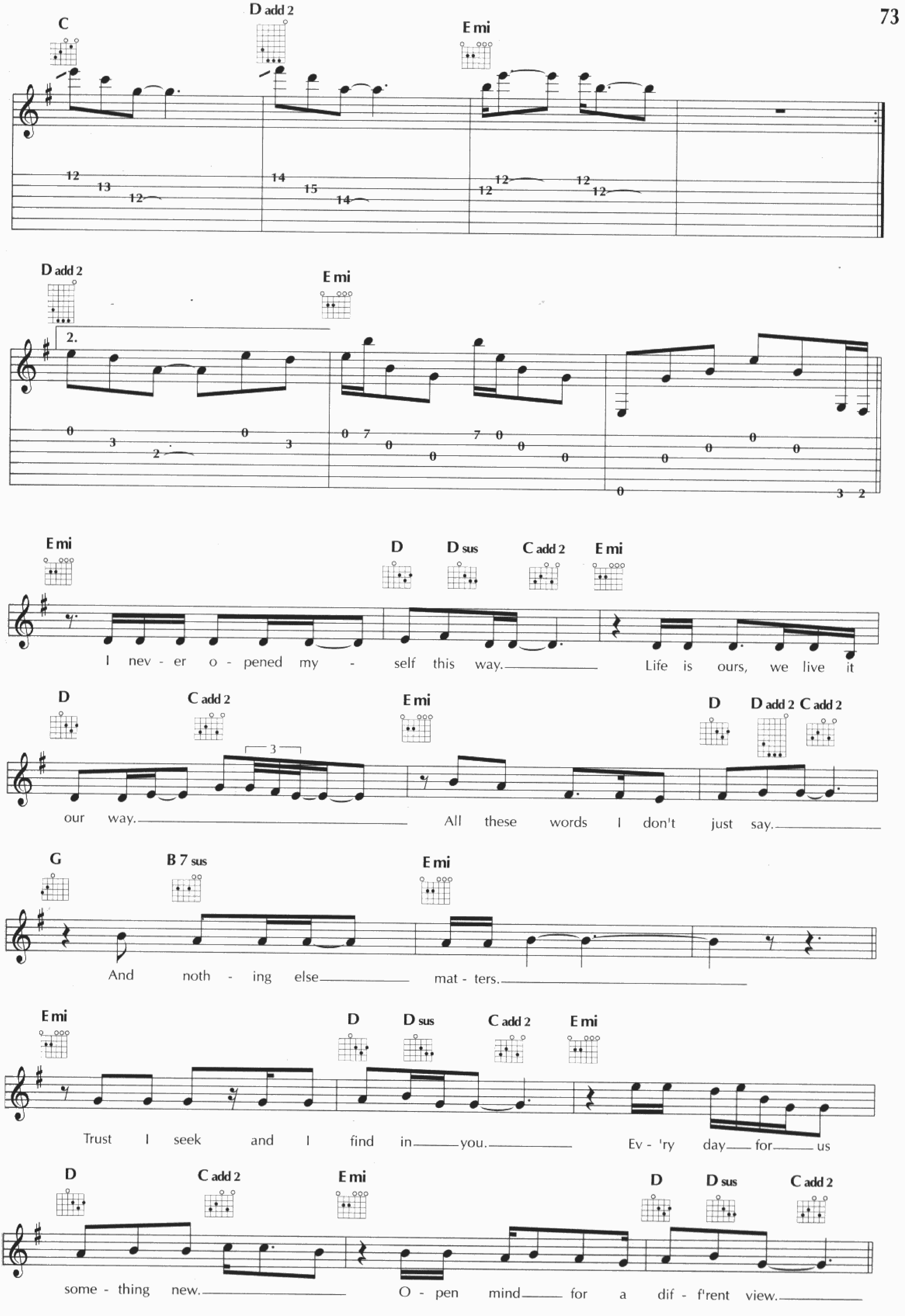
Paroles et musique de James Hetfield et Lars Ulrich
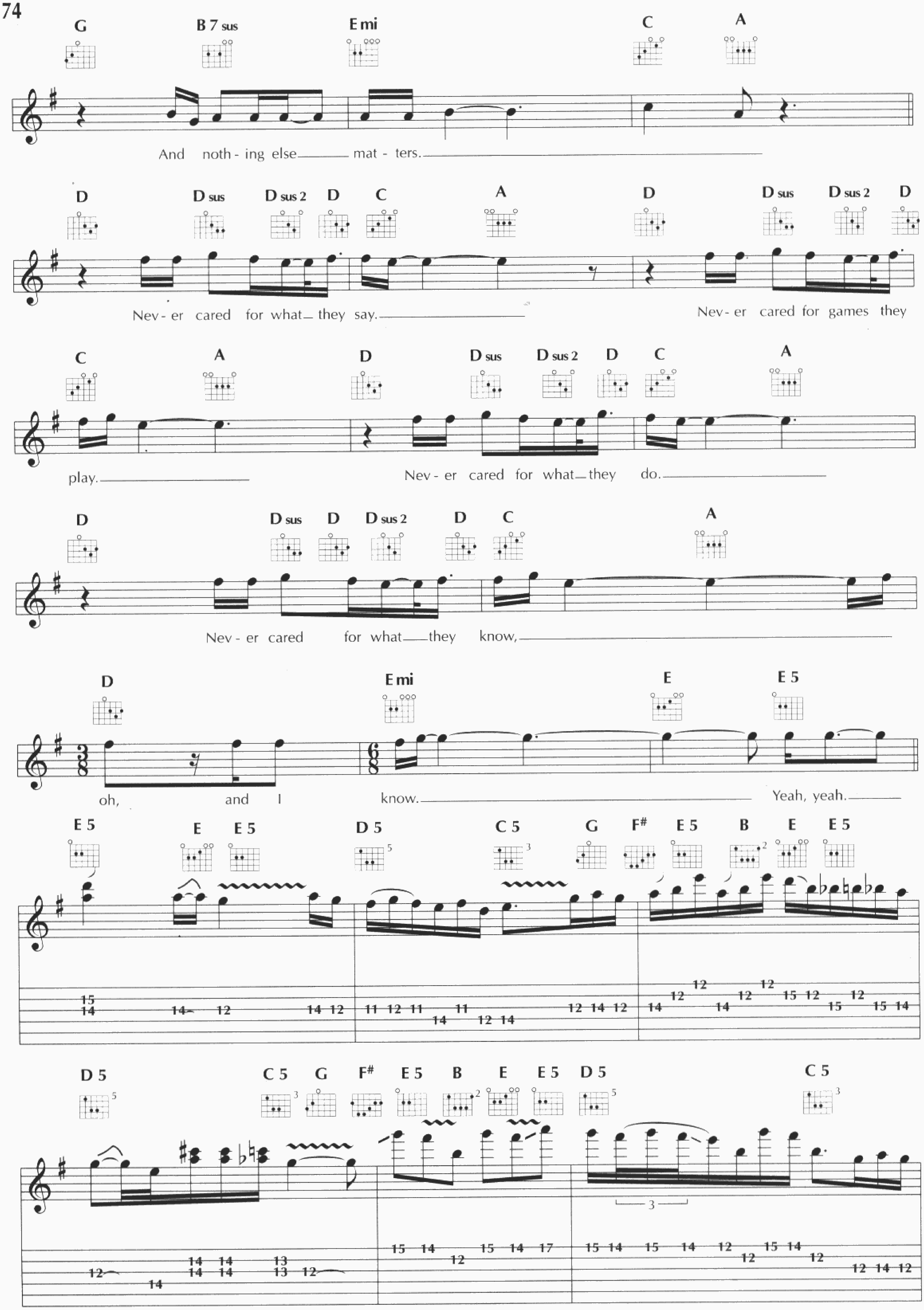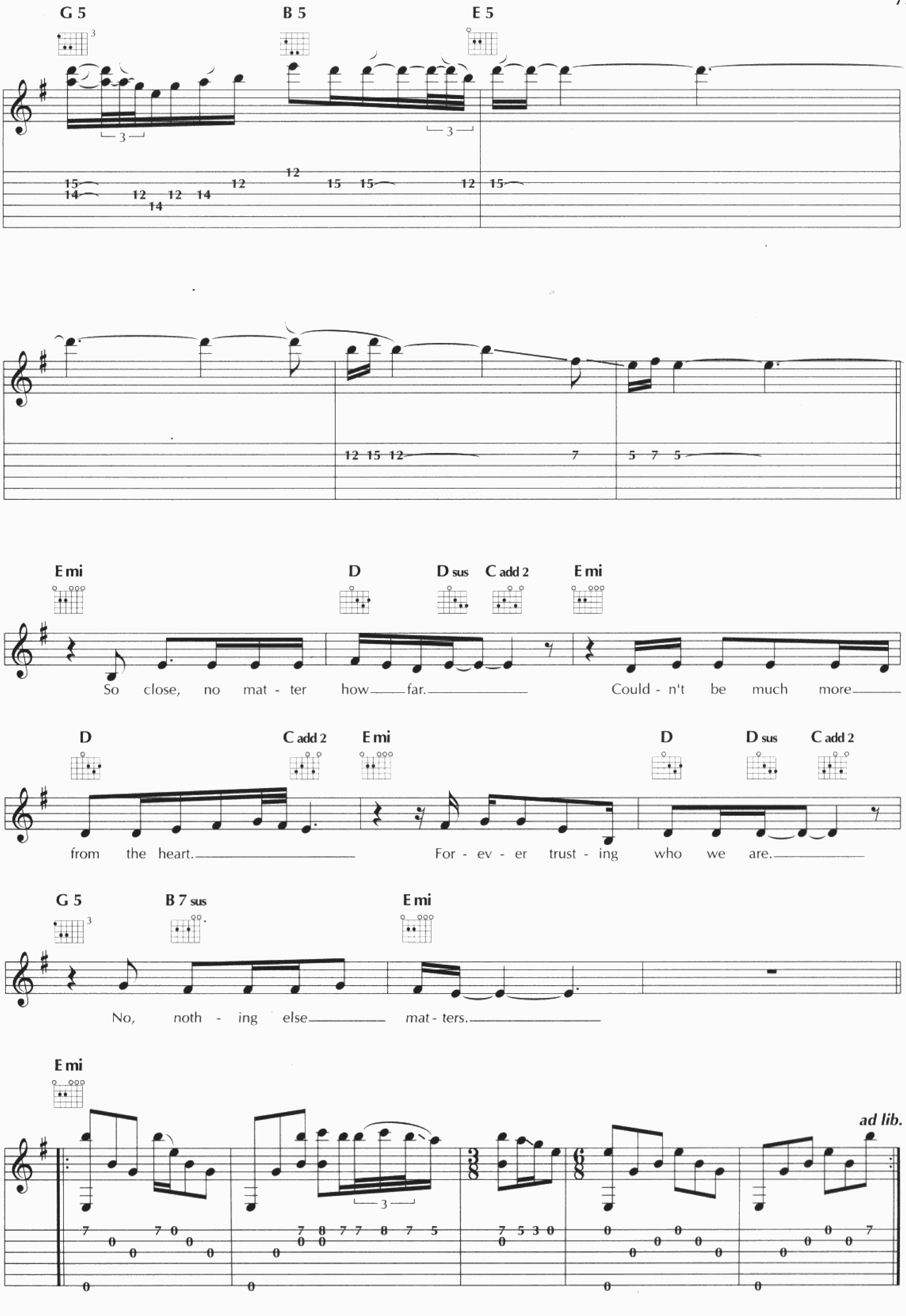




Emi D C G B 7 Emi
Emi D Dsus Cadd 2 Emi D Cadd 2
So close, no mat - ter how far. Could - n't be much more from the heart.
Emi D Dsus Cadd 2 G 5 B 7 sus Emi
For- ev- er trust- ing who we are. And noth- ing else mat- ters.
Emi D Dsus Cadd 2 Emi D Cadd 2
Nev - er o - pened my - self this way. Life is ours, we live it our way.
Emi D Dsus Cadd 2 G B 7 sus Emi
All these words I don't just say. And noth - ing else mat - ters.
Emi D Dsus Cadd 2 Emi D Cadd 2
Trust I seek and I find in you. Ev - 'ry day for us some - thing new.
Emi D Dsus Cadd 2 G B 7 sus Emi C A
O - pen mind for a dif- f'rent view. And noth- ing else mat- ters.


D D sus D sus 2 D C A D D sus D sus 2 D
Nev - er cared for what they do. Nev - er cared for what they
C A D E mi
know, oh, but I know.
E mi D D sus C add 2 E mi D C add 2
So close, no mat- ter how far. Could- n't be much more from the heart.
E mi D D sus C add 2 G 5 B 7 sus E mi
For - ev - er trust - ing who we are. And noth - ing else mat- ters.
C A D D sus D sus 2 D C A D D sus D sus 2 D
Nev- er cared for what they do. Nev- er cared for what they
C A D E mi
know, oh, but I know.
A mi
8va
loco
15 17 17 17 19 17 20 17 12 13


C
D add 2
E mi
D add 2
E mi
2.
E mi
D
D sus
C add 2
E mi
I nev - er o - pened my - self this way.
Life is ours, we live it
D
C add 2
E mi
D
D add 2
C add 2
our way.
All these words I don't just say.
G
B 7 sus
E mi
And noth - ing else mat - ters.
E mi
D
D sus
C add 2
E mi
Trust I seek and I find in you.
Ev - 'ry day for us
D
C add 2
E mi
D
D sus
C add 2
some - thing new.
O - pen mind for a dif - f'rent view.


G B 7 sus E mi C A
And noth - ing else mat - ters.
D D sus D sus 2 D C A D D sus D sus 2 D
Nev - er cared for what they say.
Nev - er cared for games they
C A D D sus D sus 2 D C A
play.
Nev - er cared for what they do.
D D sus D D sus 2 D C A
Nev - er cared for what they know,
D E mi E E 5
oh, and I know.
Yeah, yeah.
E 5 E E 5 D 5 C 5 G F# E 5 B E E 5
D 5 C 5 G F# E 5 B E E 5 D 5 C 5


G 5
B 5
E 5
E mi
D
D sus
C add 2
E mi
So close, no mat - ter how far.
Could - n't be much more
D
C add 2
E mi
D
D sus
C add 2
from the heart.
For - ev - er trust - ing who we are.
G 5
B 7 sus
E mi
No, noth - ing else mat - ters.
E mi
ad lib.

So close, no matter how far.
Couldn't be much more from the heart.
Forever trusting who we are.
And nothing else matters.

Never opened myself this way.
Life is ours, we live it our way.
All these words I don't just say.
And nothing else matters.

Trust I seek and I find in you.
Ev'ry day for us something new.
Open mind for a diff'rent view.
And nothing else matters.

Never cared for what they do.
Never cared for what they know,
oh, but I know.

So close, no matter how far.
Couldn't be much more from the heart.
Forever trusting who we are.
And nothing else matters.

Never cared for what they do.
Never cared for what they know,
oh, but I know.

I never opened myself this way.
Life is ours, we live it our way.
All these words I don't just say.
And nothing else matters.
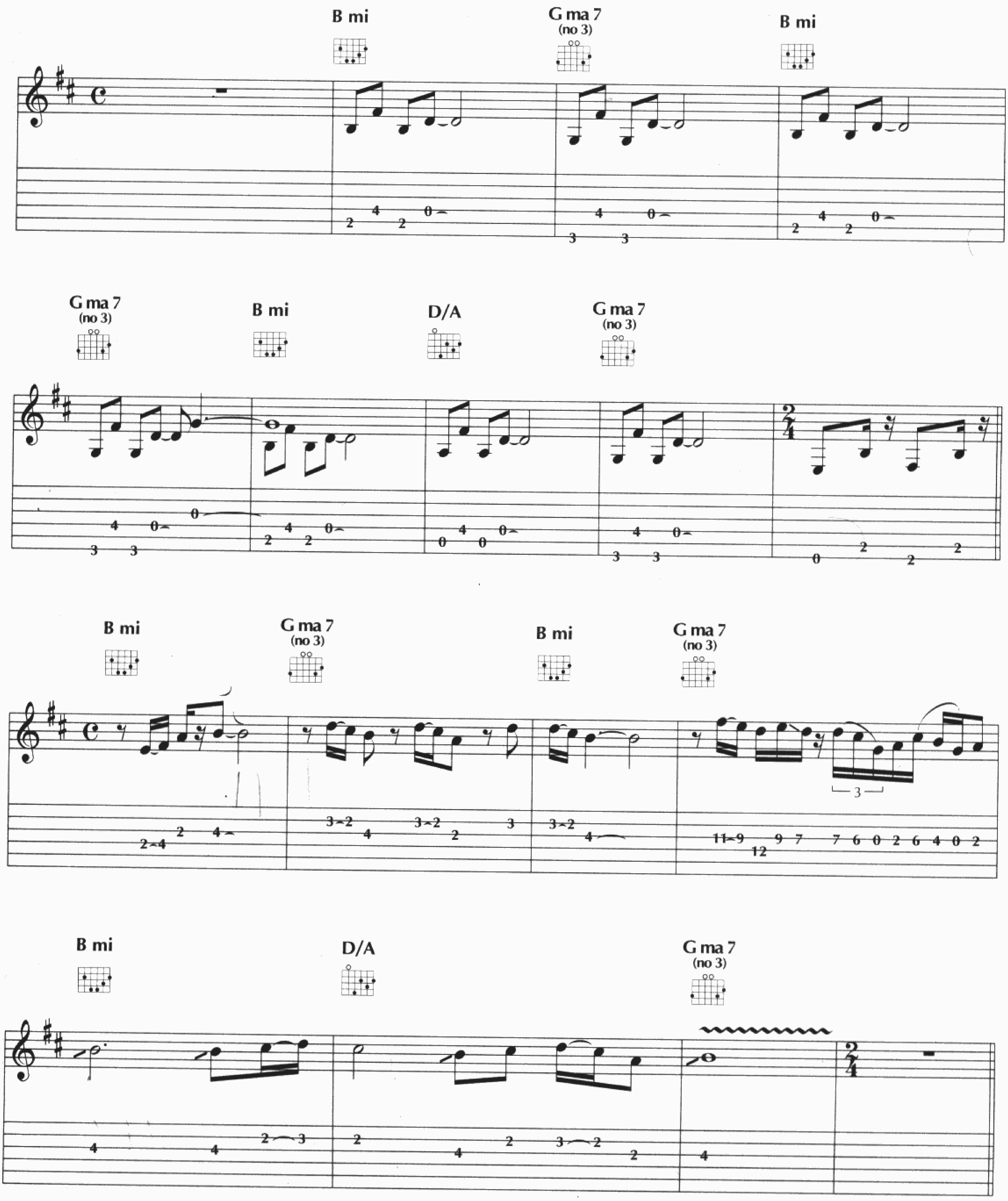
Trust I seek and I find in you.
Ev'ry day for us something new.
Open mind for a diff'rent view.
And nothing else matters.
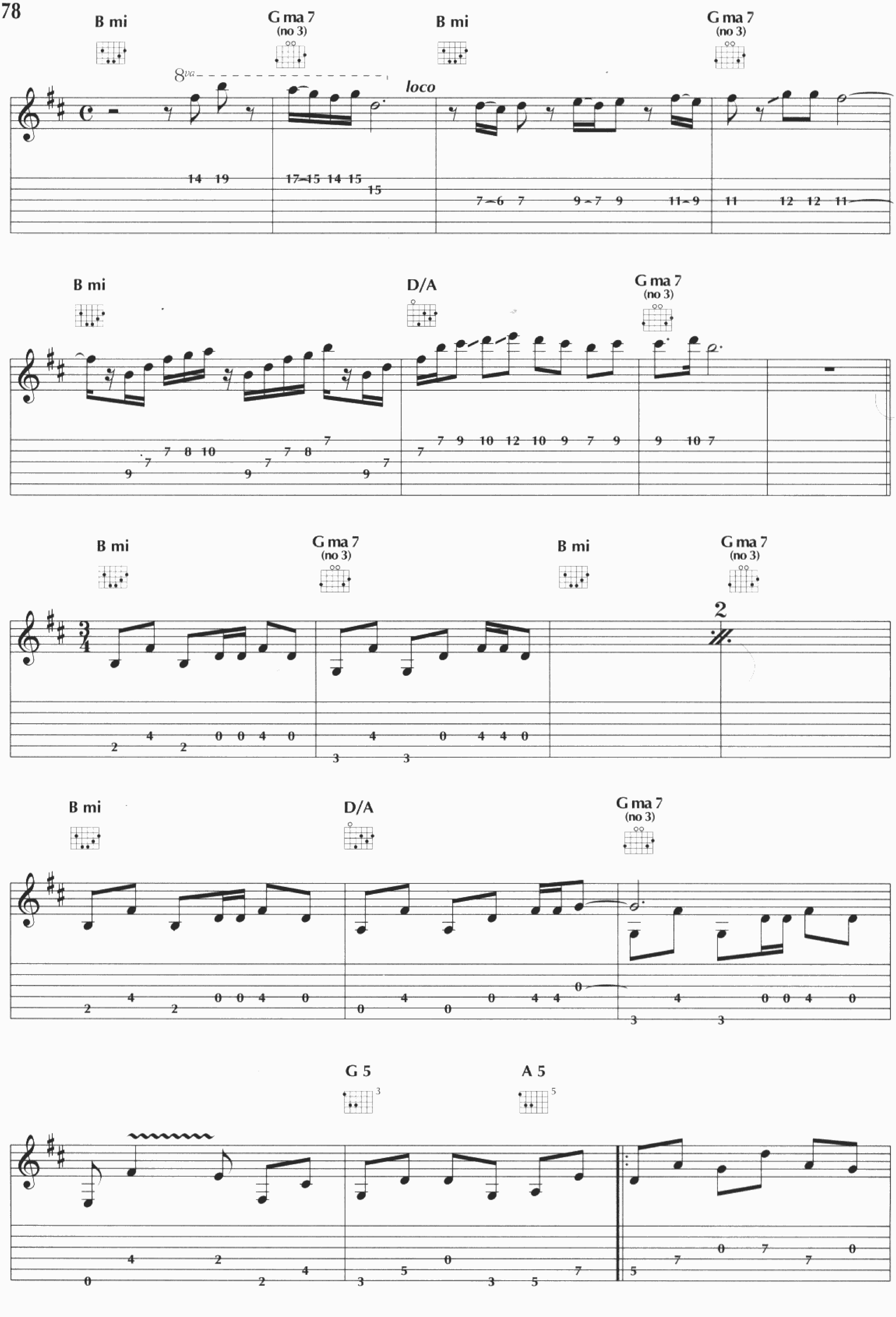
Never cared for what they say.
Never cared for games they play.
Never cared for what they do.
Never cared for what they know,
oh, and I know.
Yeah, yeah.
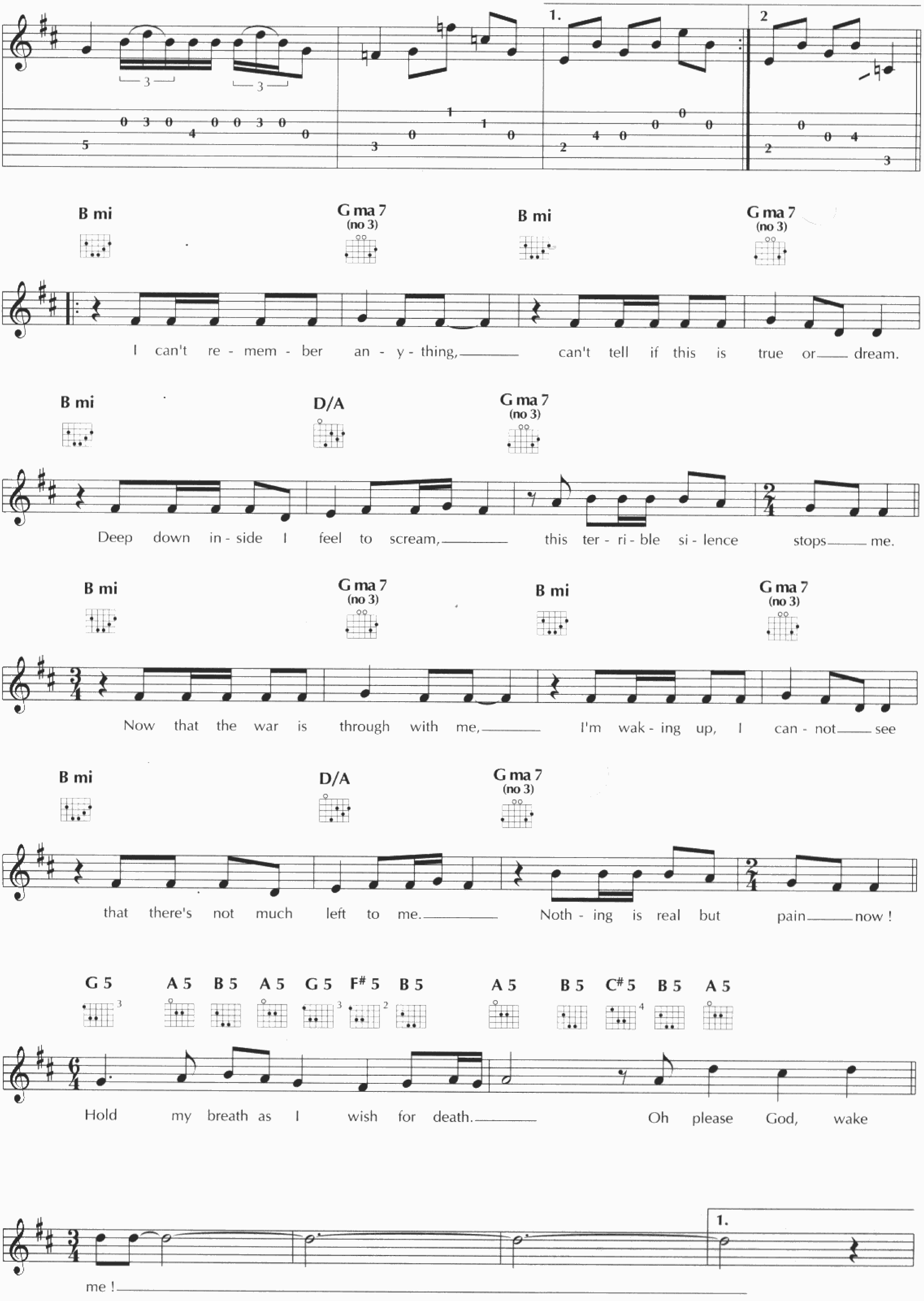
So close, no matter how far.
Couldn't be much more from the heart.
Forever trusting who we are.
No, nothing else matters.
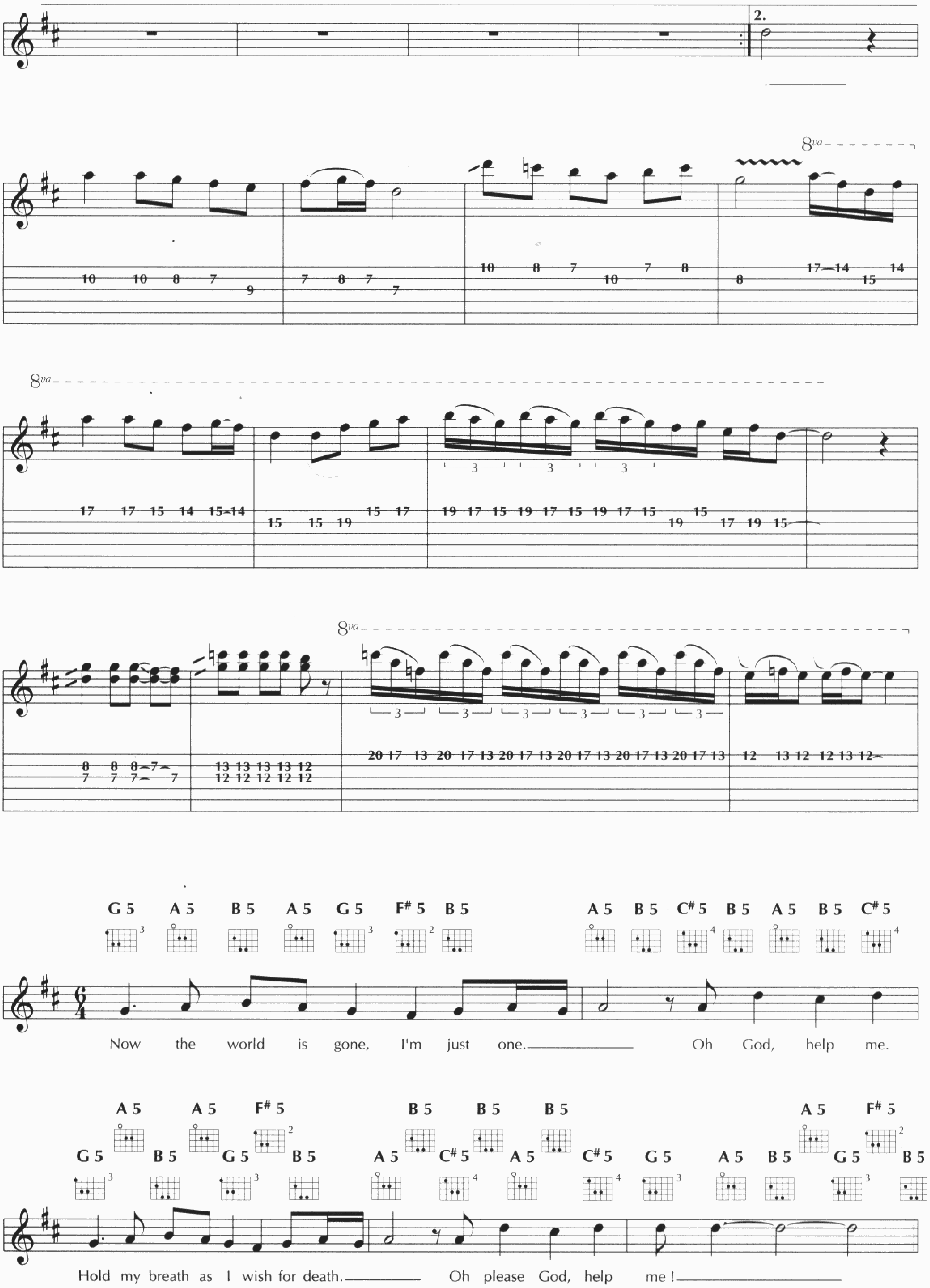
One
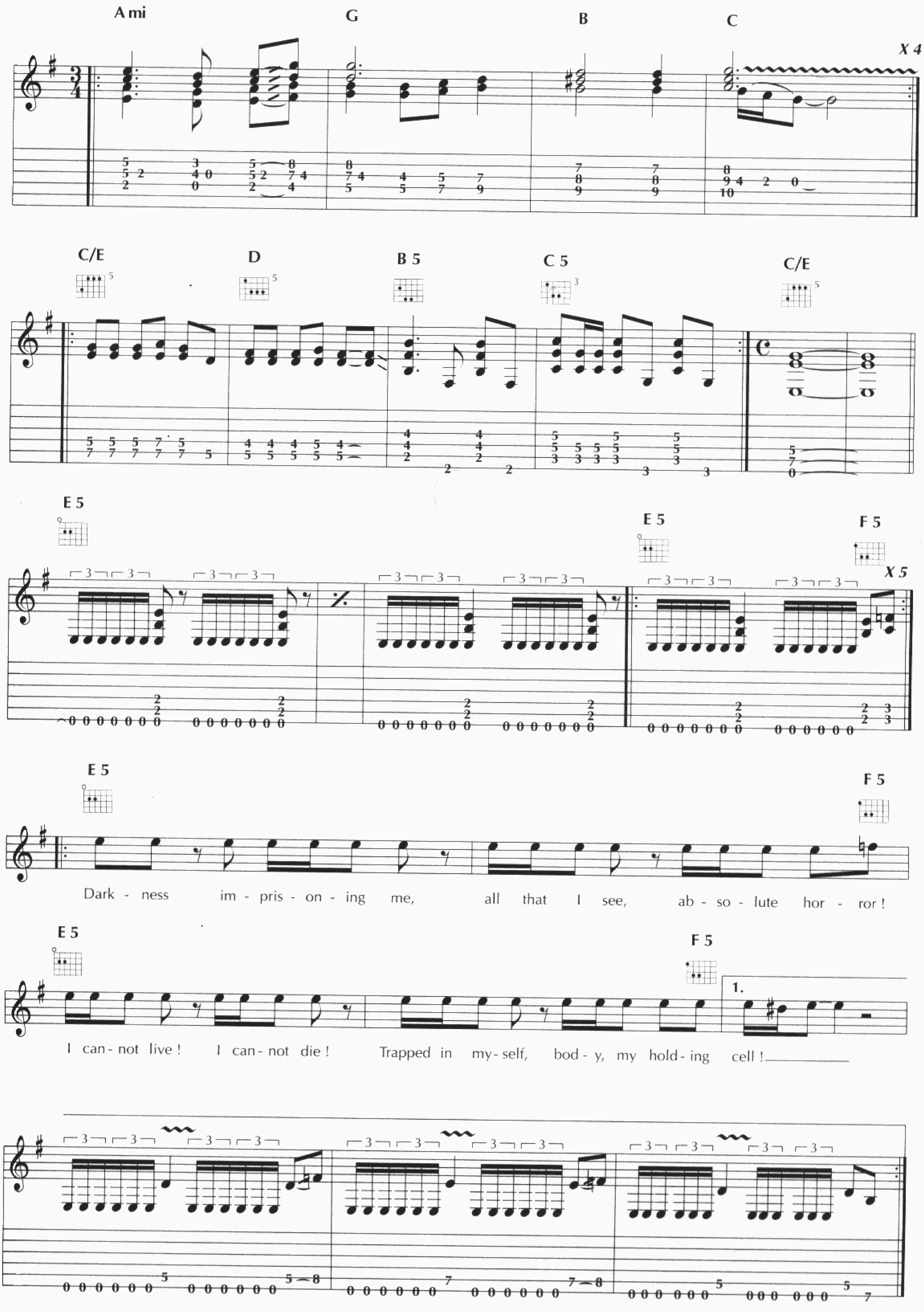
Paroles et musique de James Hetfield et Lars Ulrich
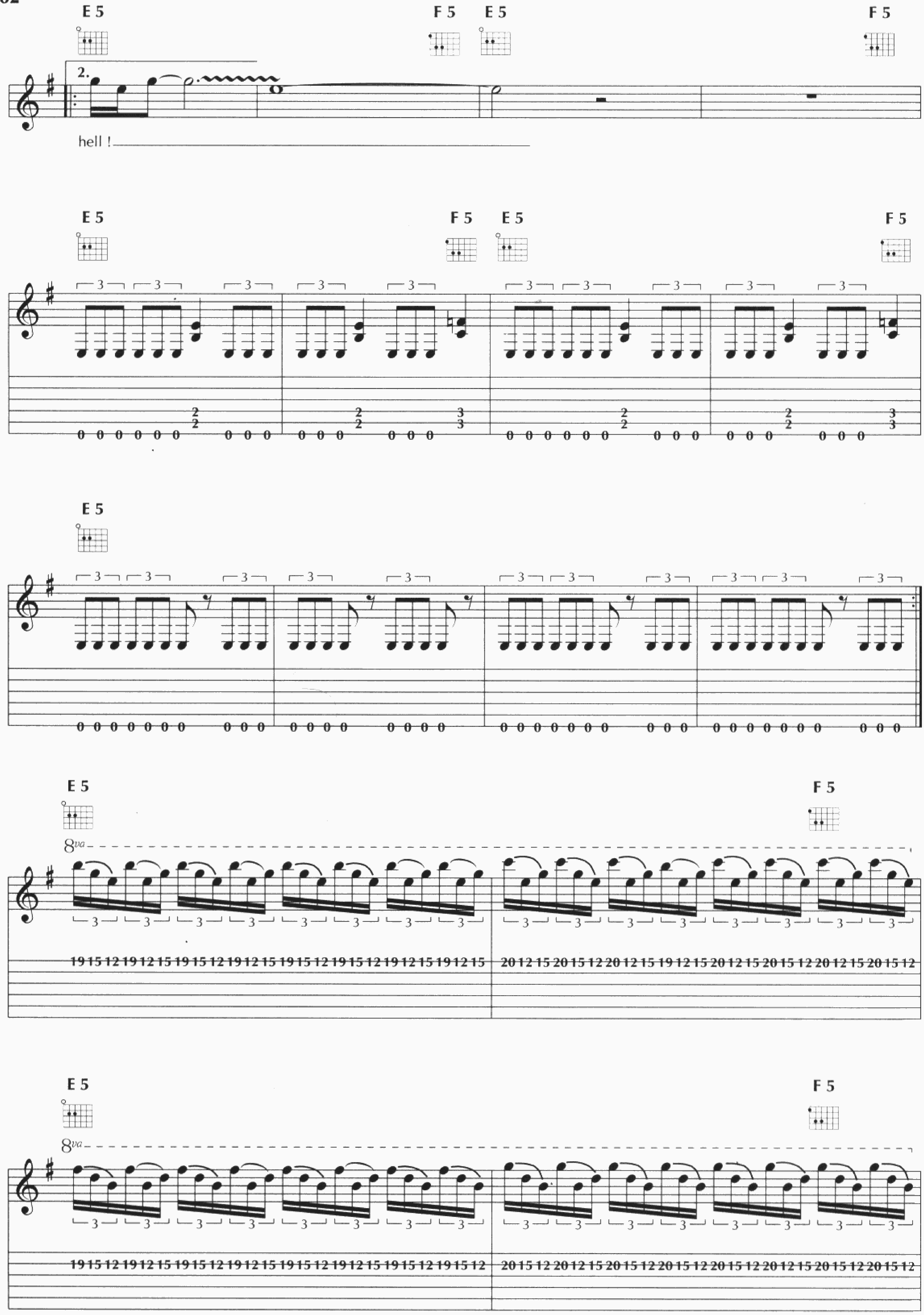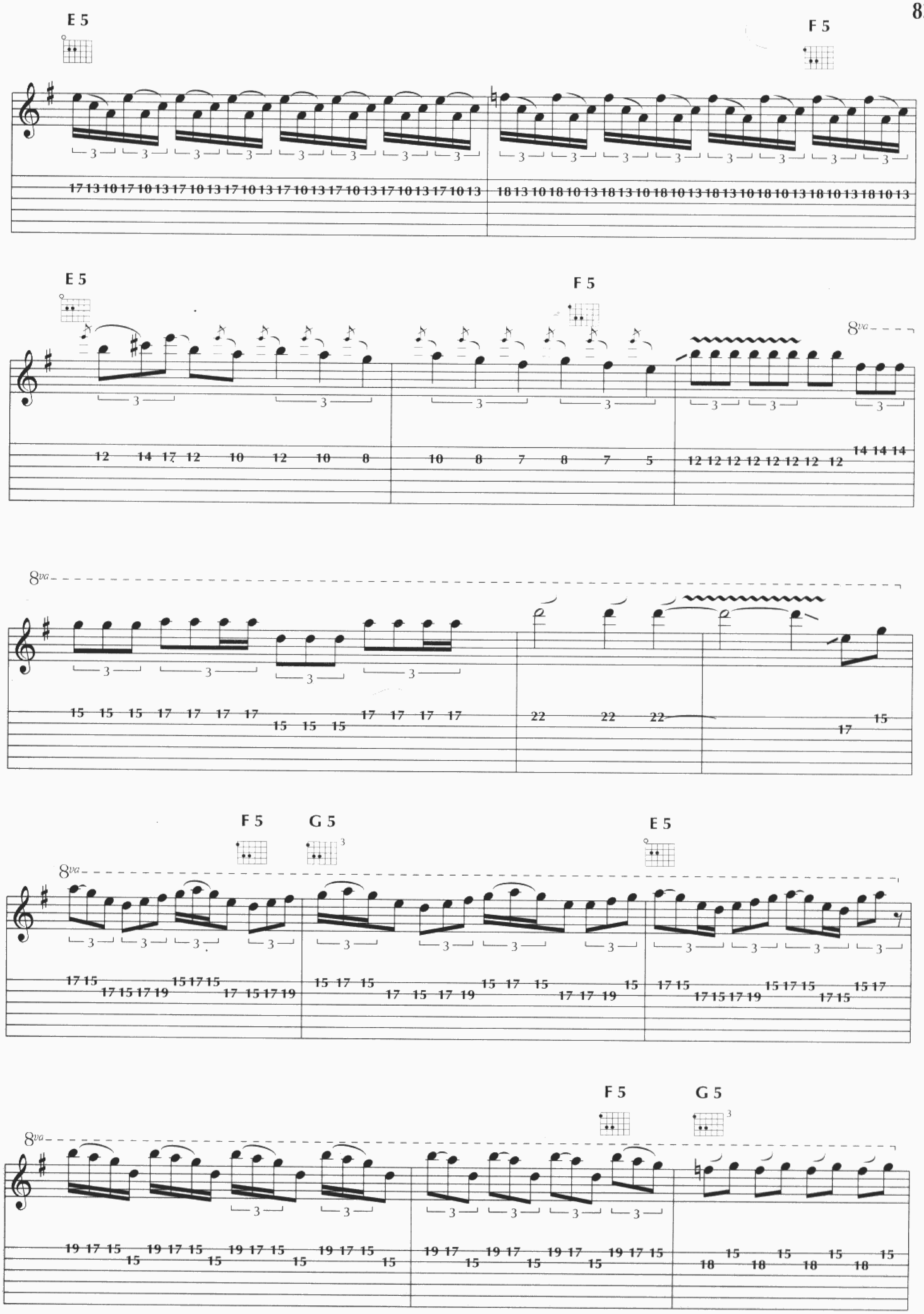



B mi
G ma 7 (no 3)
B mi
G ma 7 (no 3)
8va
loco
B mi
D/A
G ma 7 (no 3)
B mi
G ma 7 (no 3)
B mi
G ma 7 (no 3)
2
B mi
D/A
G ma 7 (no 3)
G 5
A 5
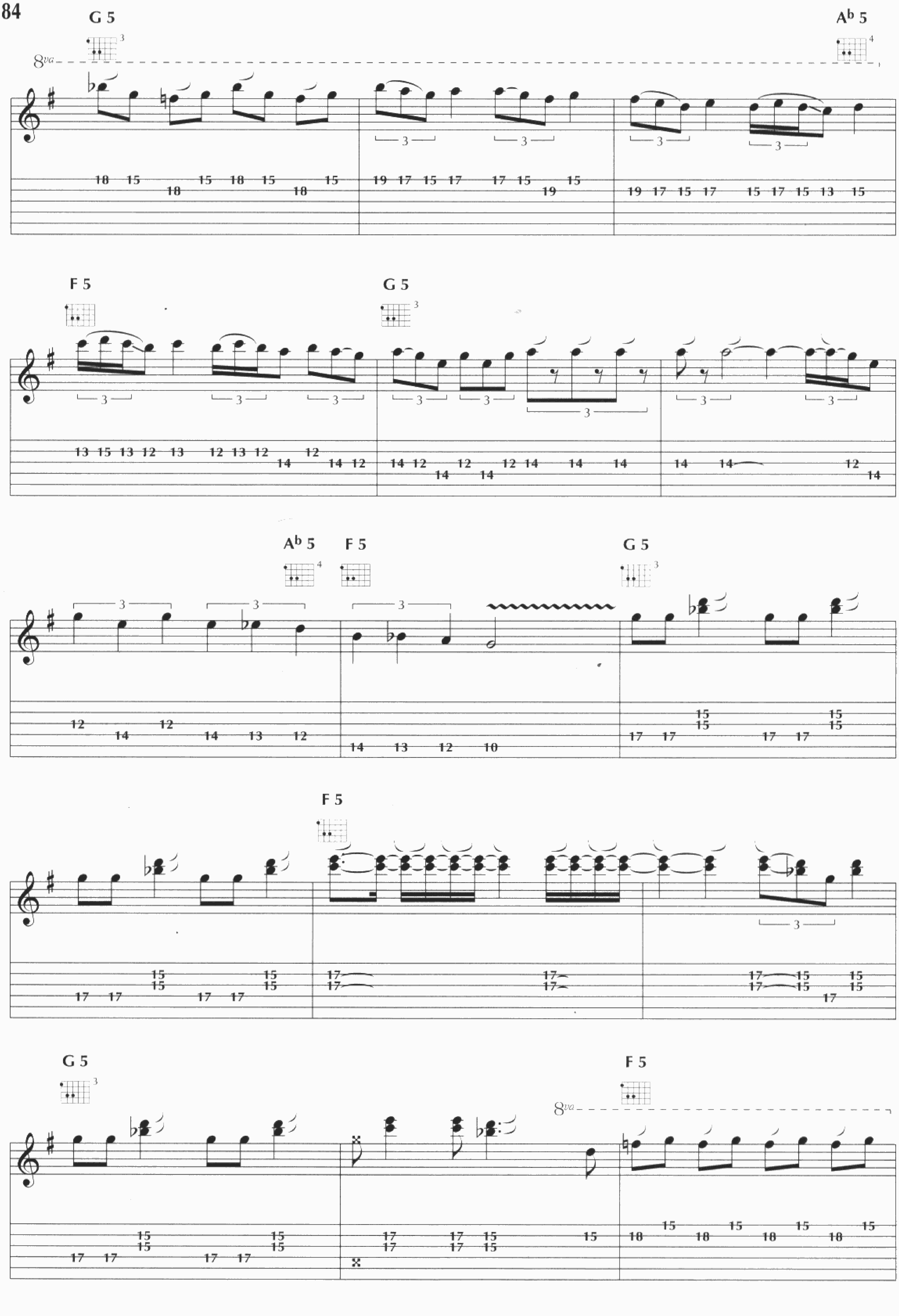

B mi
G ma 7 (no 3)
B mi
G ma 7 (no 3)
I can't re - mem - ber an - y - thing, can't tell if this is true or dream.
B mi
D/A
G ma 7 (no 3)
Deep down in - side I feel to scream, this ter - ri - ble si - lence stops me.
B mi
G ma 7 (no 3)
B mi
G ma 7 (no 3)
Now that the war is through with me, I'm wak - ing up, I can - not see
B mi
D/A
G ma 7 (no 3)
that there's not much left to me. Noth - ing is real but pain now !
G 5 A 5 B 5 A 5 G 5 F# 5 B 5 A 5 B 5 C# 5 B 5 A 5
Hold my breath as I wish for death. Oh please God, wake
me !
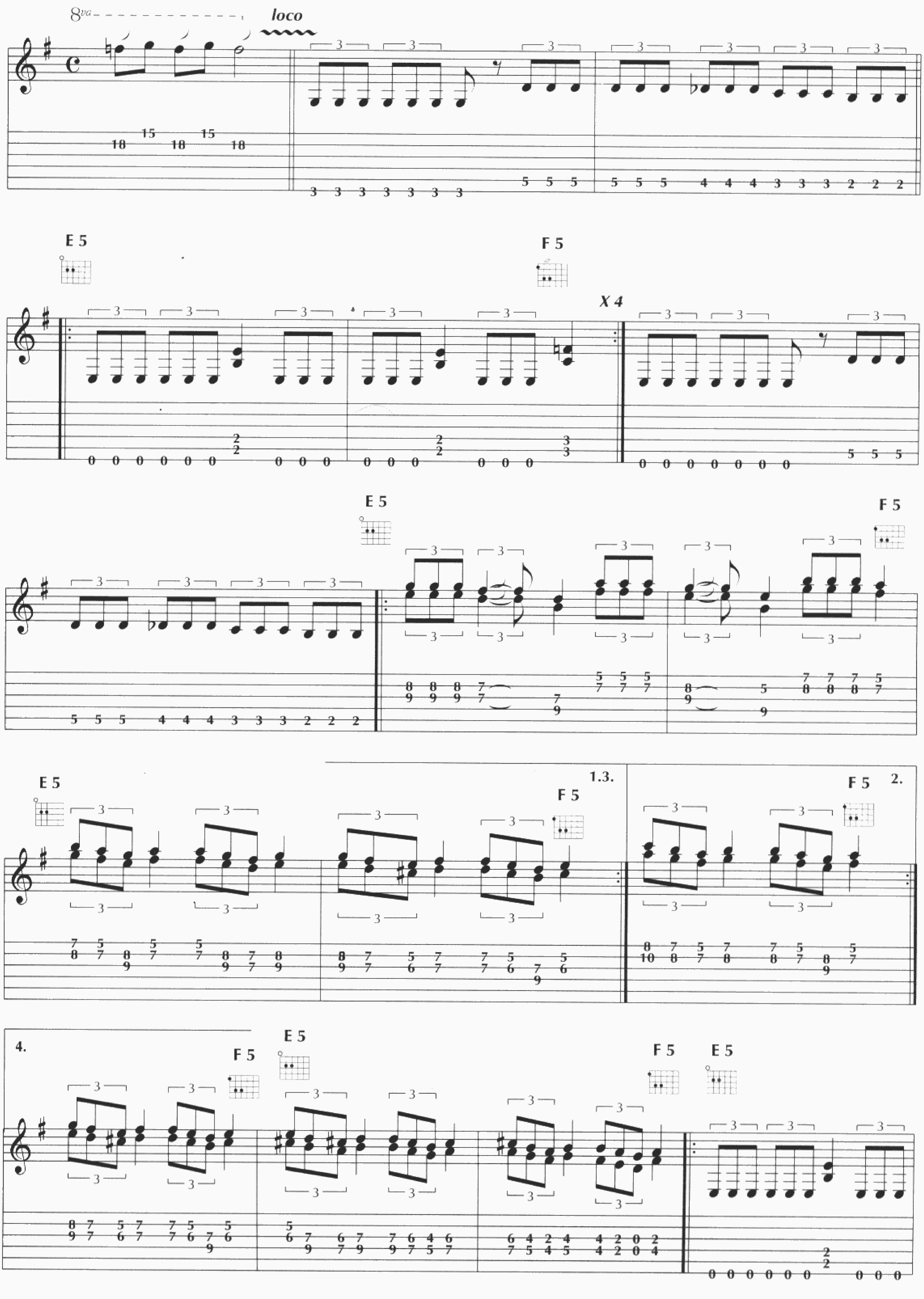

2.
8va
G5 A5 B5 A5 G5 F# 5 B5 A5 B5 C# 5 B5 A5 B5 C# 5
Now the world is gone, I'm just one. Oh God, help me.
A5 A5 F# 5 B5 B5 B5 A5 F# 5
G5 B5 G5 B5 A5 C# 5 A5 C# 5 G5 A5 B5 G5 B5
Hold my breath as I wish for death. Oh please God, help me!
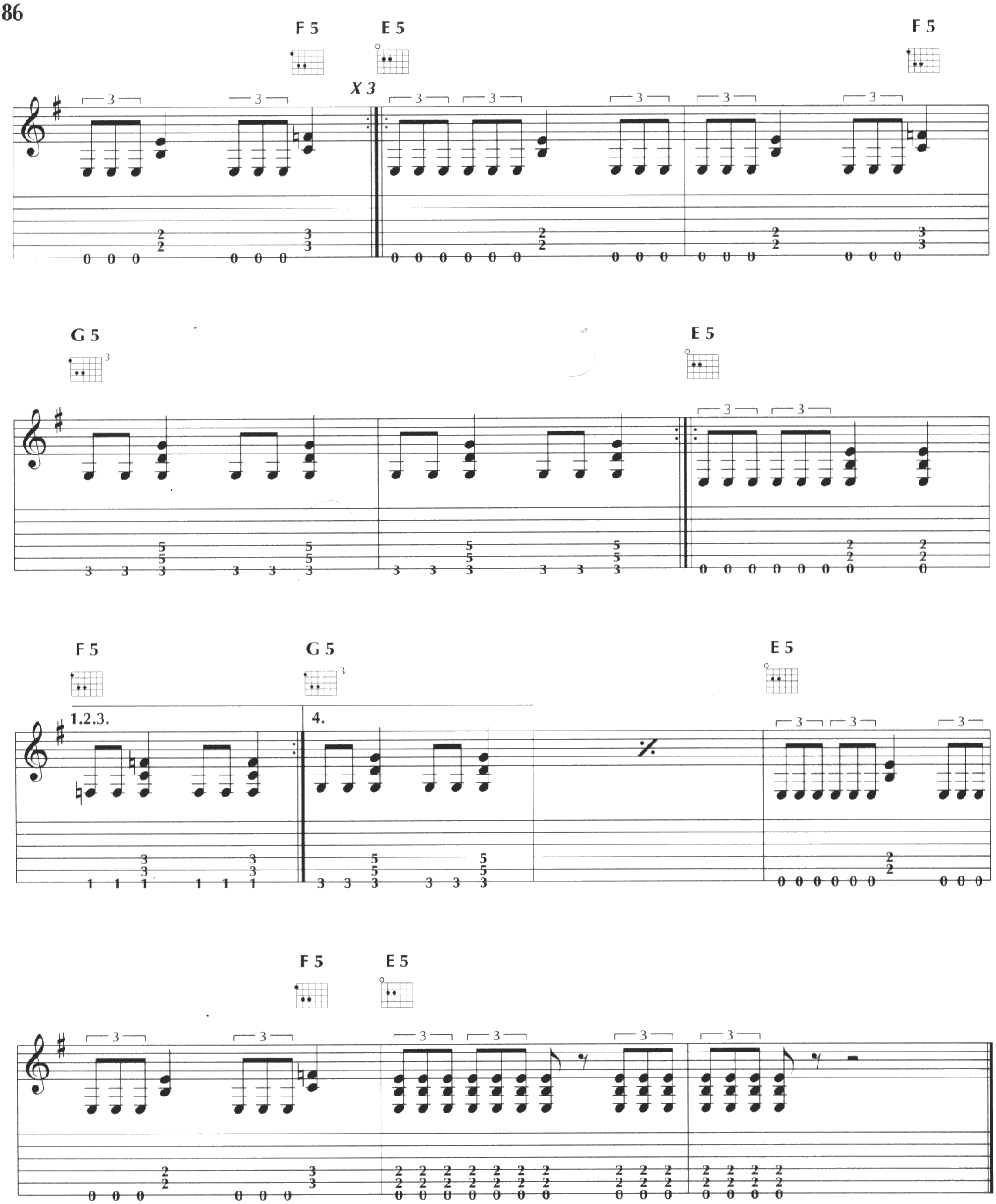

A mi
G
B
C
X 4
C/E
D
B 5
C 5
C/E
E 5
E 5
F 5
X 5
E 5
F 5
Dark - ness im - pris - on - ing me, all that I see, ab - so - lute hor - ror!
E 5
F 5
1.
I can - not live! I can - not die! Trapped in my - self, bod - y, my hold - ing cell!


E 5
F 5
E 5
F 5
2.
hell !
E 5
F 5
E 5
F 5
E 5
E 5
F 5
8va
E 5
F 5
8va


E 5
F 5
E 5
F 5
8va
8va
F 5
G 5
E 5
8va
8va
F 5
G 5


G 5
A♭ 5
8va
F 5
G 5
A♭ 5
F 5
G 5
F 5
G 5
F 5
8va


8va
loco
E 5
F 5
X 4
1.3.
2.
4.


F 5
E 5
X 3
F 5
G 5
E 5
F 5
G 5
1.2.3.
4.
E 5
F 5
E 5

I can't remember anything,
can't tell if this is true or dream.
Deep down inside I feel to scream,
this terrible silence stops me.

Now that the war is through with me,
I'm waking up, I cannot see
that there's not much left to me.
Nothing is real but pain now !

Back in the womb it's much to real,
in pumps life that I must feel,
but can't look forward to reveal,
look to the time when I'll live.

Fed through the tube that sticks in me,
just like a wartime novelty ;
tied to machines that make me be.
Cut this life off from me !

Now the world is gone, I'm just one.
Oh God, help me.

Hold my breath as I wish for death.
Oh please God, help me !
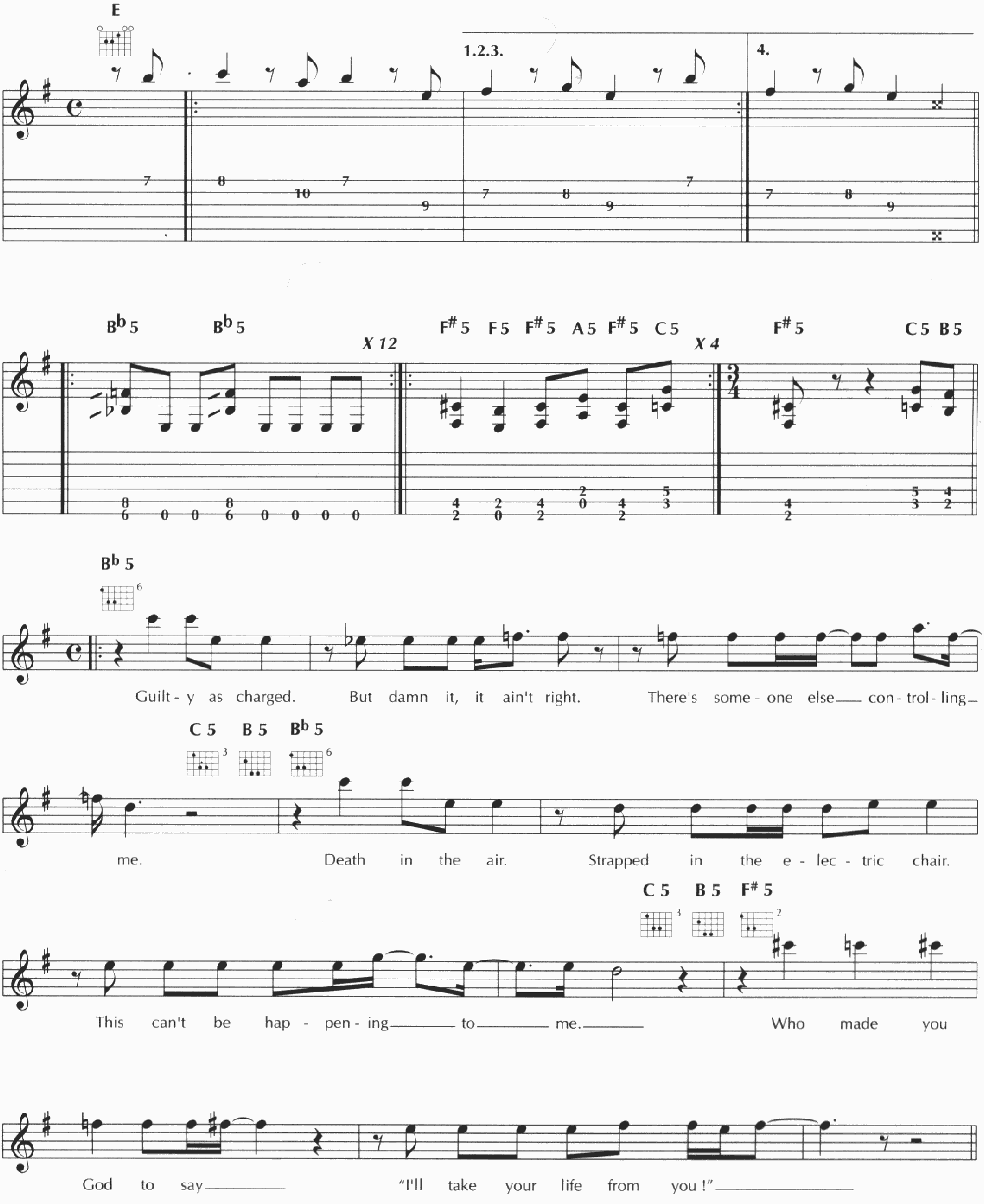
Darkness imprisoning me,
all that I see,
absolute horror !
I cannot live ! I cannot die !
Trapped in myself, body, my holding cell !
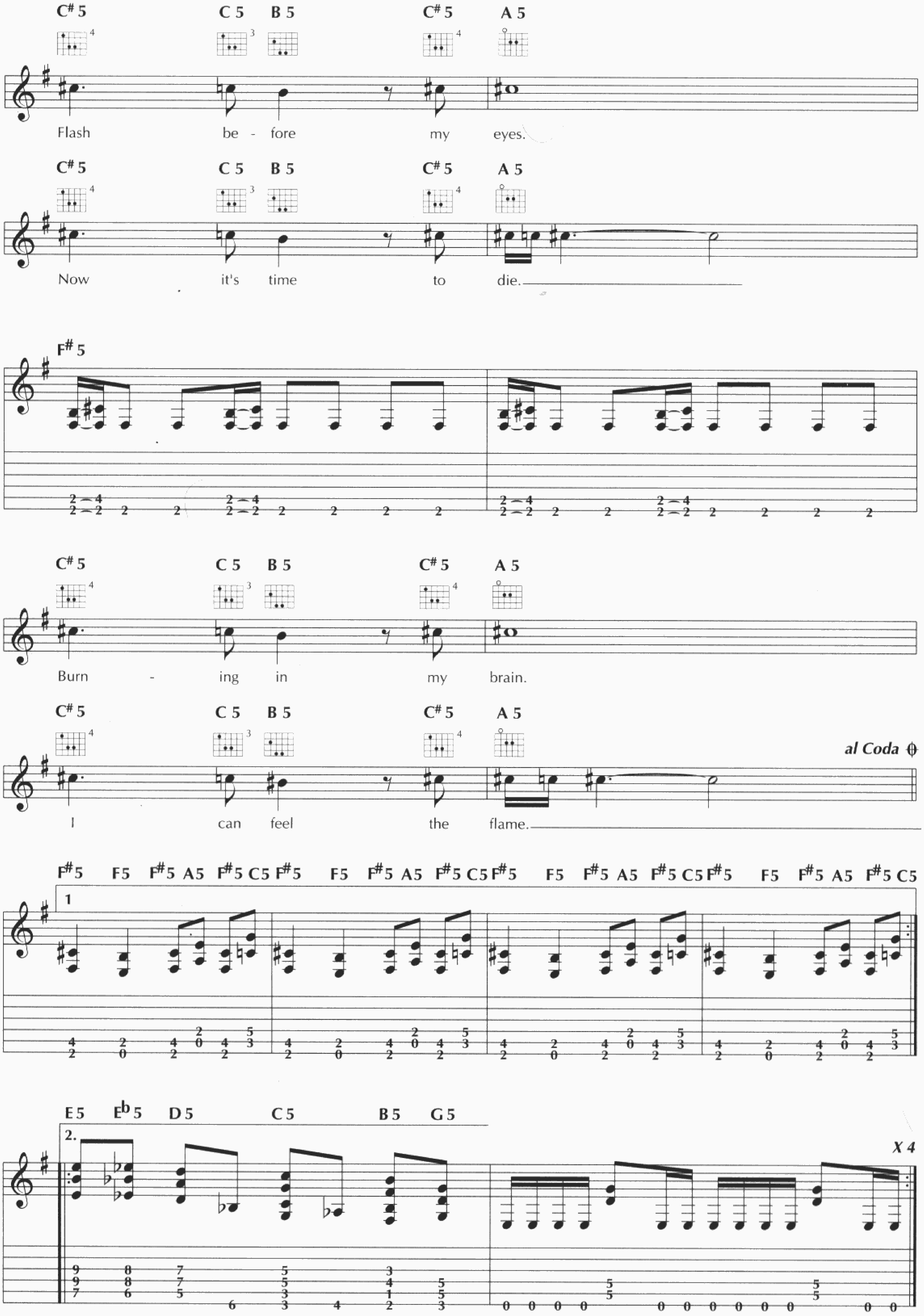
Landmine has taken my sight,
taken my speech, taken my hearing,
taken my arms, taken my legs, taken my soul
left me with life in hell !
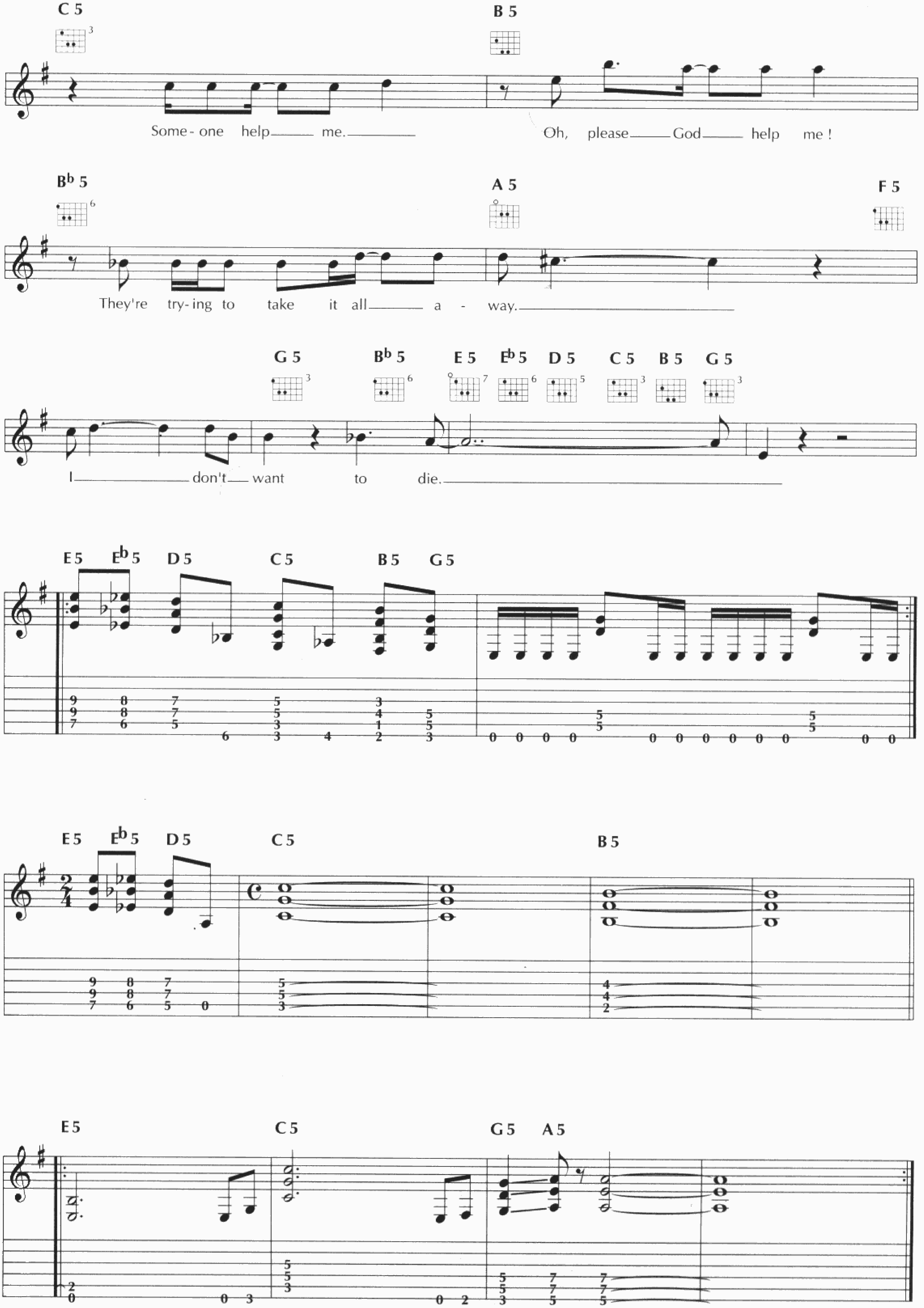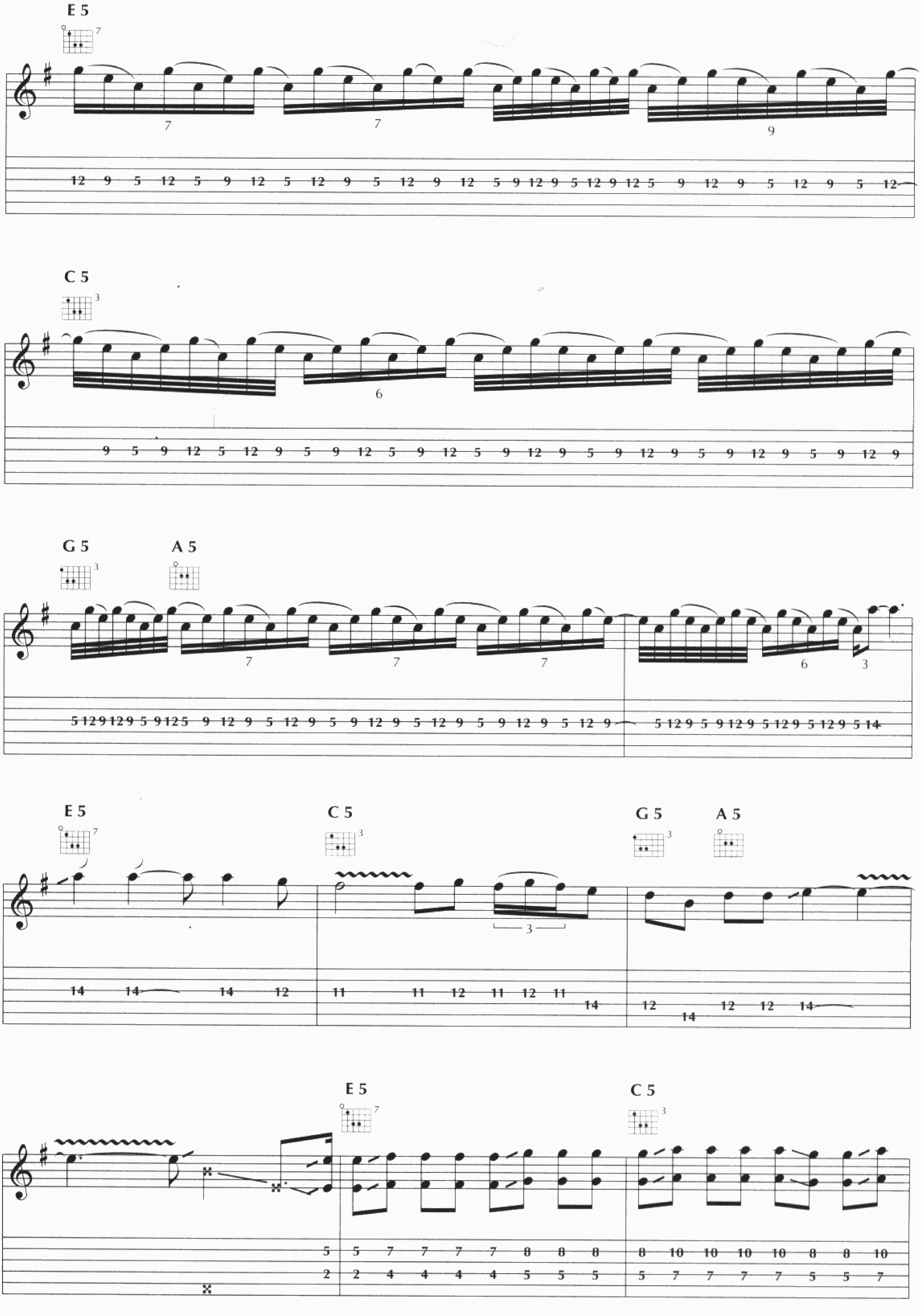


RIDE THE LIGHTNING
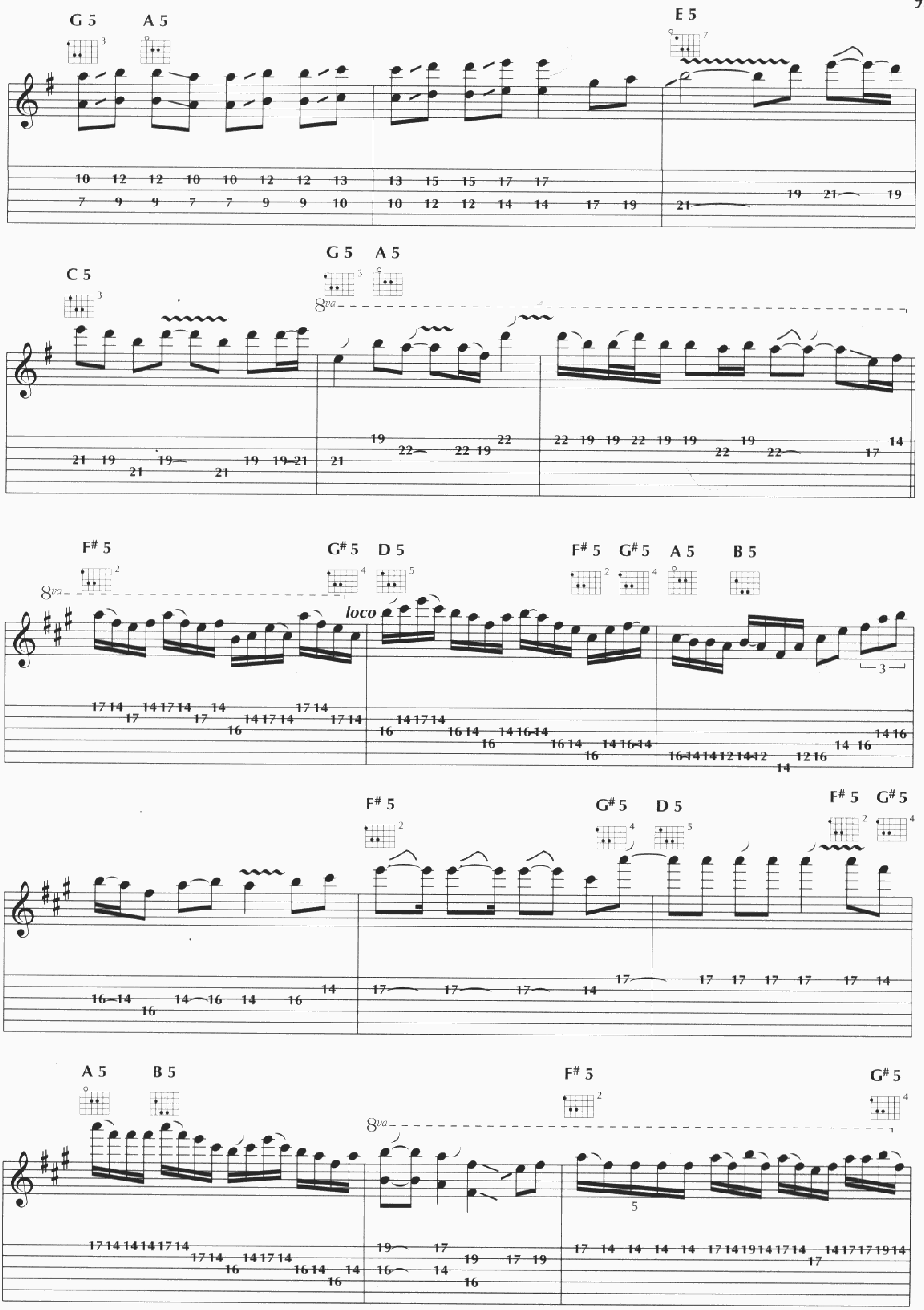
Paroles et musique de James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich, Cliff Burton et Dave Mustaine
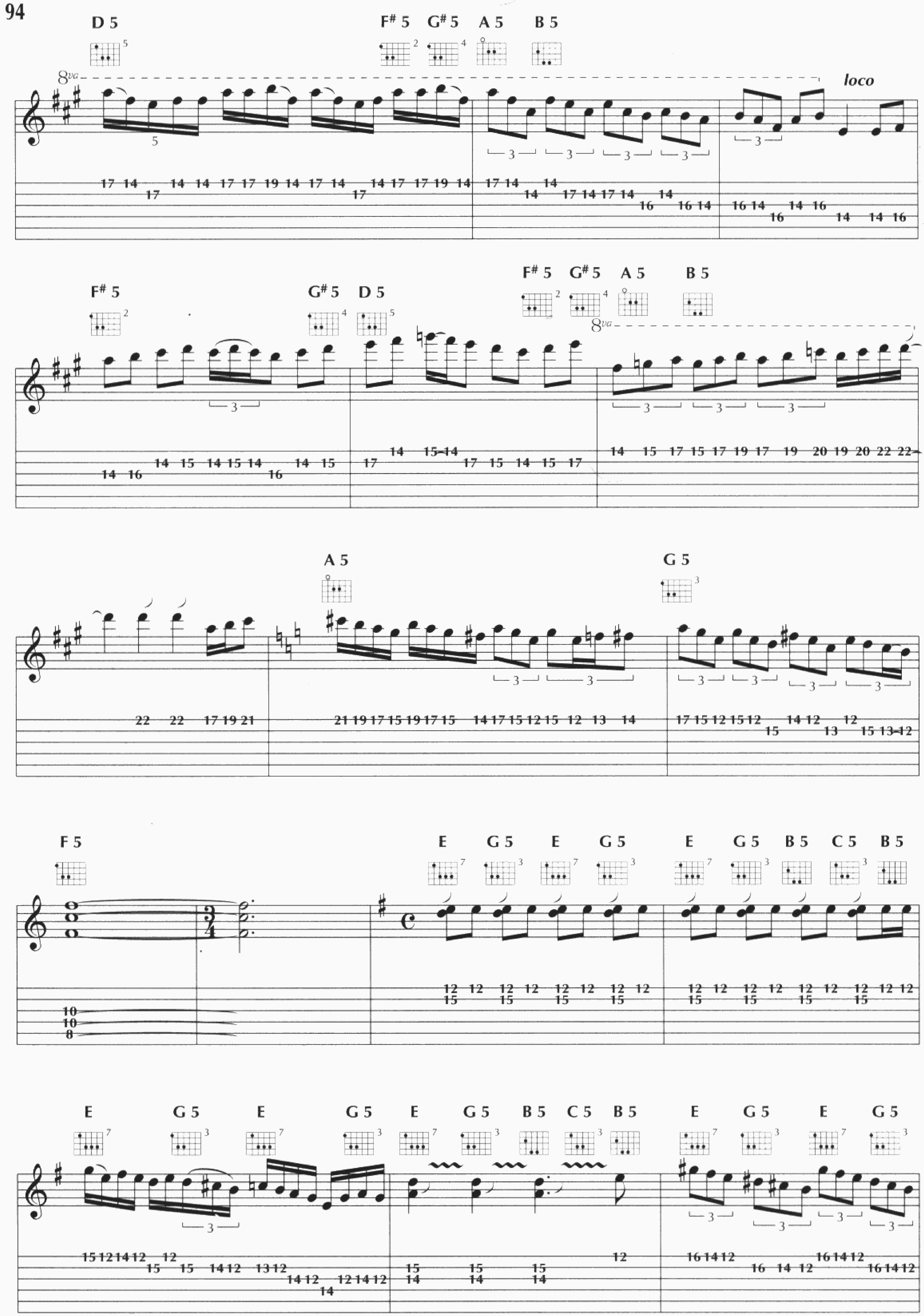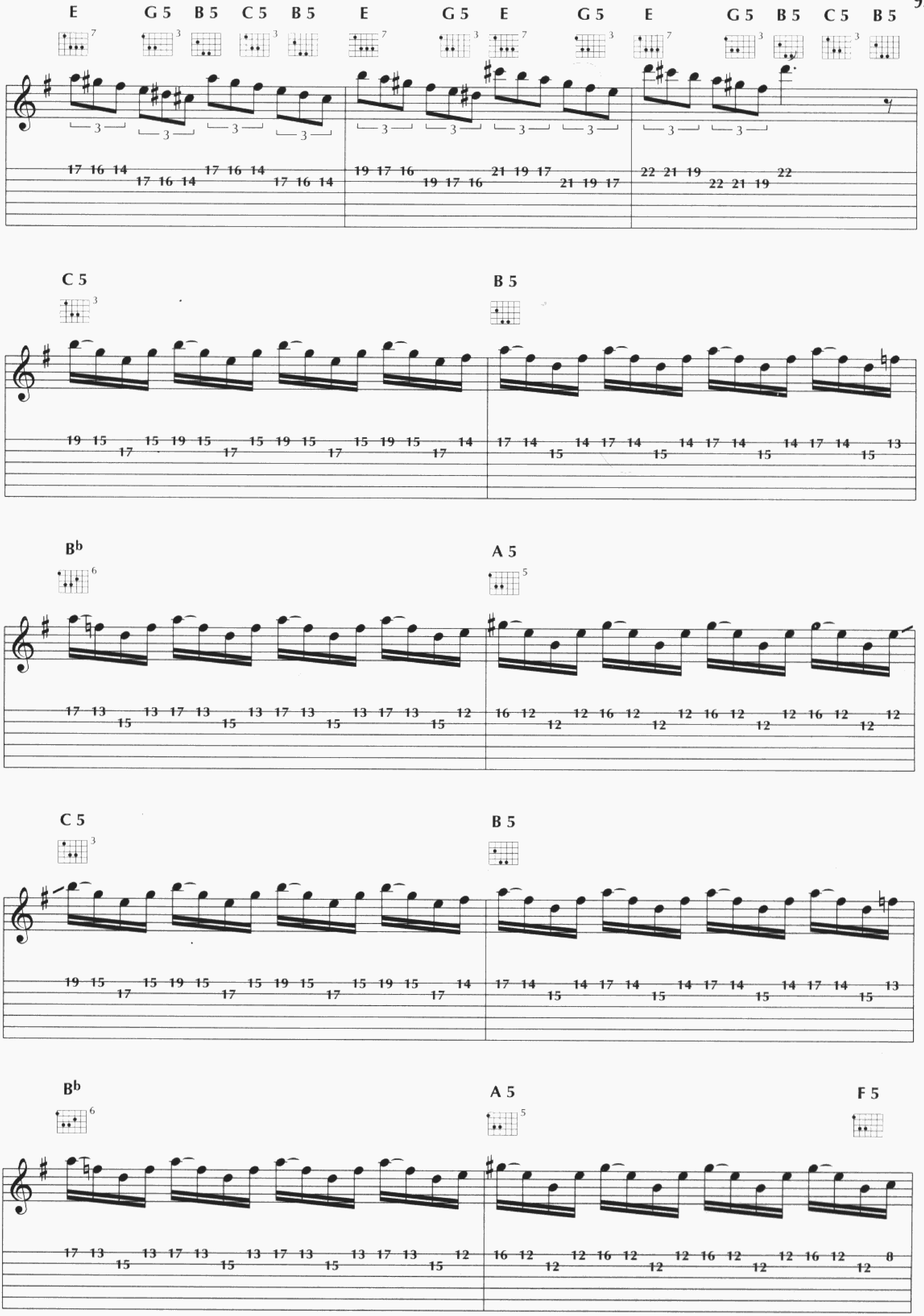



C# 5 C 5 B 5 C# 5 A 5
Flash be - fore my eyes.
C# 5 C 5 B 5 C# 5 A 5
Now it's time to die.
F# 5
C# 5 C 5 B 5 C# 5 A 5
Burn - ing in my brain.
C# 5 C 5 B 5 C# 5 A 5
I can feel the flame.
al Coda
F#5 F5 F#5 A5 F#5 C5 F#5 F5 F#5 A5 F#5 C5 F#5 F5 F#5 A5 F#5 C5 F#5 F5 F#5 A5 F#5 C5
1
E5 Eb5 D5 C5 B5 G5
2.
X 4
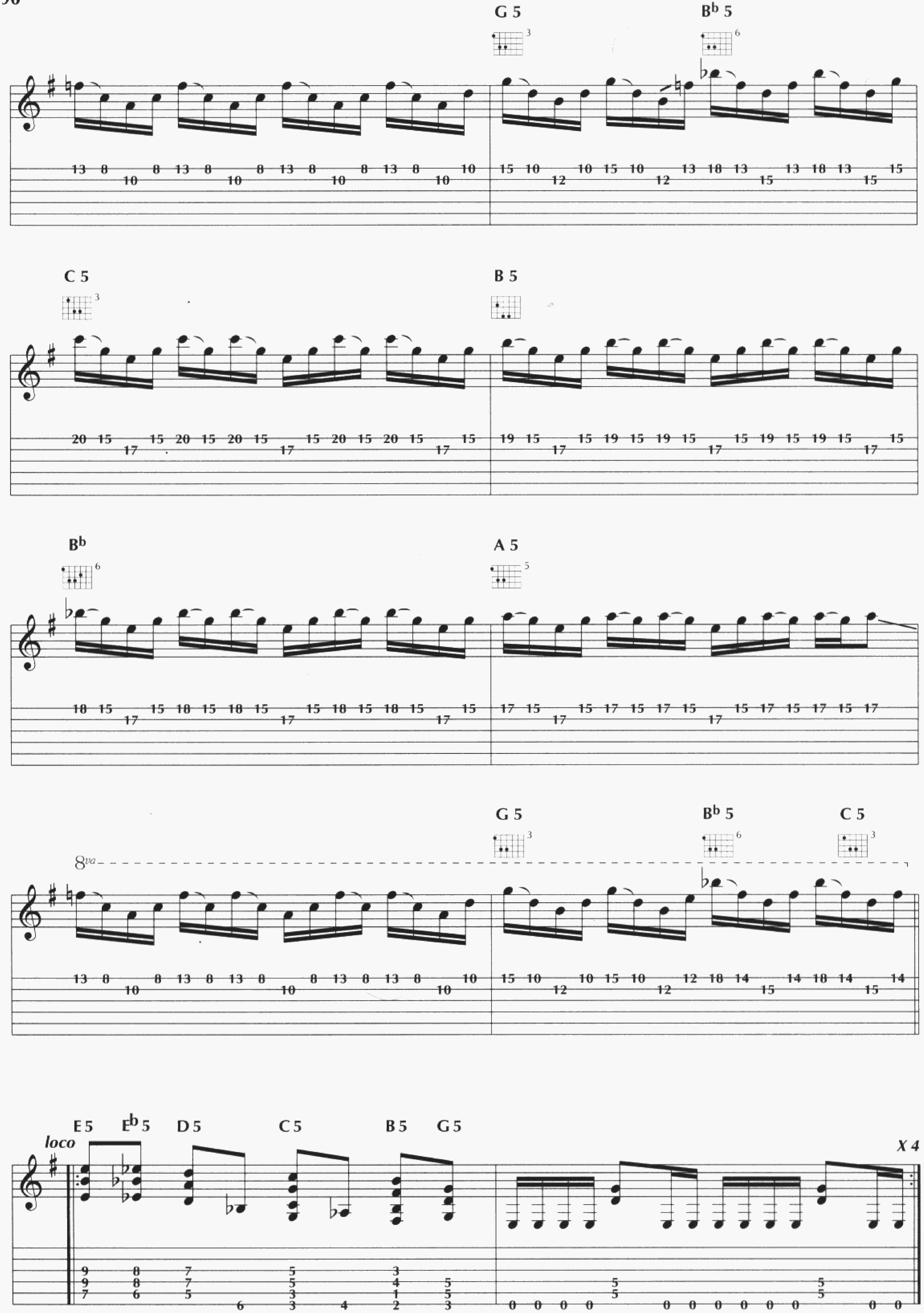

C 5
B 5
Some - one help me.
Oh, please God help me !
B♭ 5
A 5
F 5
They're try - ing to take it all a - way.
G 5
B♭ 5
E 5
E♭ 5
D 5
C 5
B 5
G 5
I don't want to die.
E 5
E♭ 5
D 5
C 5
B 5
G 5
E 5
E♭ 5
D 5
C 5
B 5
E 5
C 5
G 5
A 5
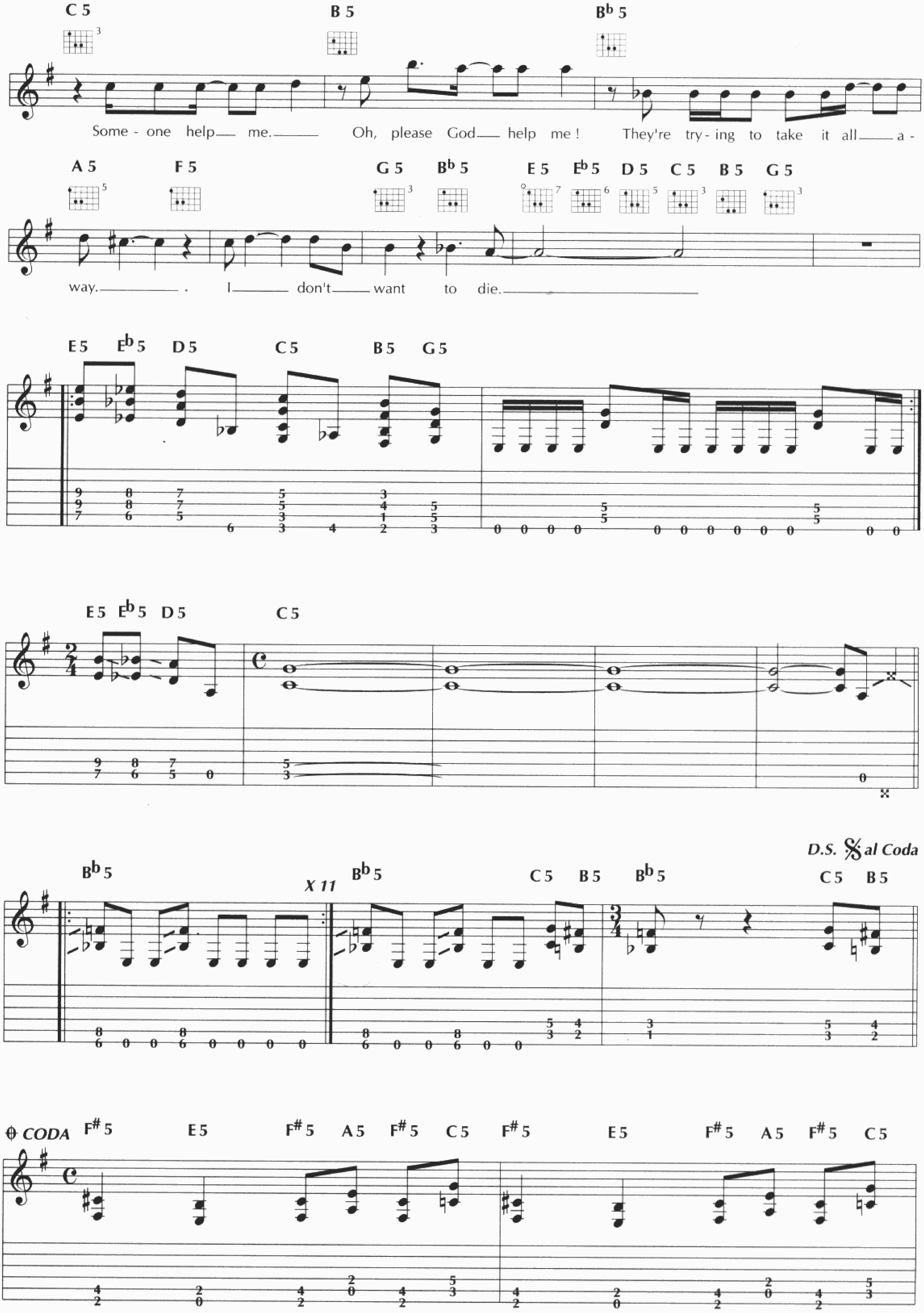

E 5
C 5
G 5
A 5
E 5
C 5
G 5
A 5
E 5
C 5
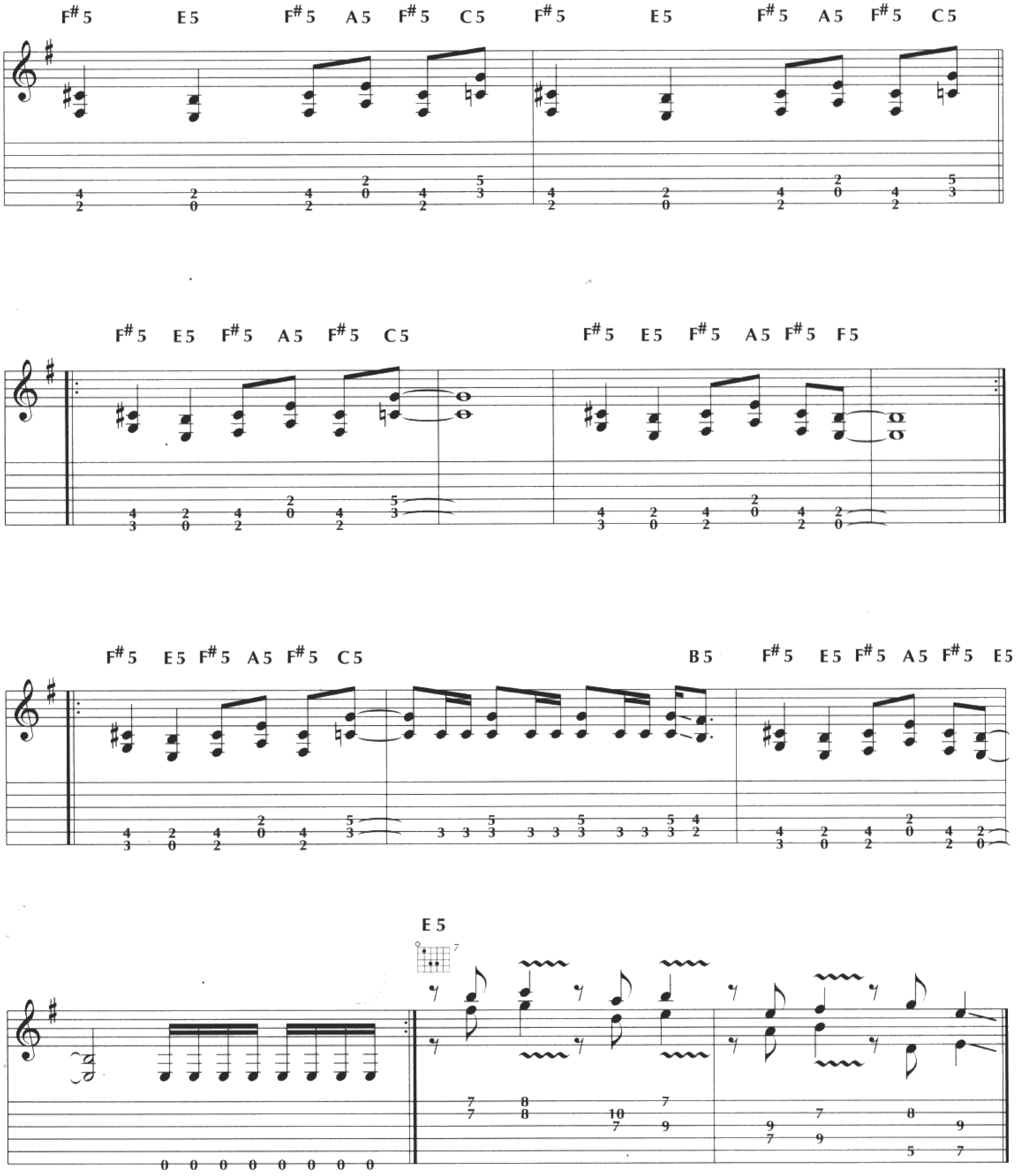

G 5
A 5
E 5
C 5
G 5
A 5
8va
F# 5
8va
G# 5
D 5
loco
F# 5
G# 5
A 5
B 5
F# 5
G# 5
D 5
F# 5
G# 5
A 5
B 5
F# 5
8va
G# 5


D 5
F# 5
G# 5
A 5
B 5
8va
loco
F# 5
G# 5
D 5
F# 5
G# 5
A 5
B 5
8va
A 5
G 5
F 5
E
G 5
B 5
C 5
B 5


E G 5 B 5 C 5 B 5 E G 5 E G 5 E G 5 B 5 C 5 B 5
C 5 B 5
B♭ A 5
C 5 B 5
B♭ A 5 F 5


G 5
B♭ 5
C 5
B 5
B♭
A 5
8va
G 5
B♭ 5
C 5
loco
E 5
E♭ 5
D 5
C 5
B 5
G 5
X 4


C5 B5 Bb5
Some - one help me. Oh, please God help me! They're try - ing to take it all a -
A5 F5 G5 Bb5 E5 Eb5 D5 C5 B5 G5
way. I don't want to die.
E5 Eb5 D5 C5 B5 G5
E5 Eb5 D5 C5
Bb5 X 11 Bb5 C5 B5 Bb5 C5 B5
D.S. al Coda
CODA F#5 E5 F#5 A5 F#5 C5 F#5 E5 F#5 A5 F#5 C5


F#5 E5 F#5 A5 F#5 C5 F#5 E5 F#5 A5 F#5 C5
F#5 E5 F#5 A5 F#5 C5 F#5 E5 F#5 A5 F#5 F5
F#5 E5 F#5 A5 F#5 C5 B5 F#5 E5 F#5 A5 F#5 E5
E5

Guilty as charged.
But damn it, it ain't right.
There's someone else controlling me.
Death in the air.
Strapped in the electric chair.
This can't be happening to me.
Who made you God to say
"I'll take your life from you !"

Flash before my eyes.
Now it's time to die.
Burning in my brain.
I can feel the flame.

Wait for the sign
to flick the switch of death.
It's the beginning of the end.
Sweat, chilling cold,
as I watch death unfold.
Consciousness my only friend.
My fingers grip with fear.
What am I doing here ?

Flash before my eyes.
Now it's time to die.
Burning in my brain.
I can feel the flame.

Someone help me.
Oh, please God help me !
They're trying to take it all away.
I don't want to die.

Someone help me.
Oh, please God help me !
They're trying to take it all away.
I don't want to die.
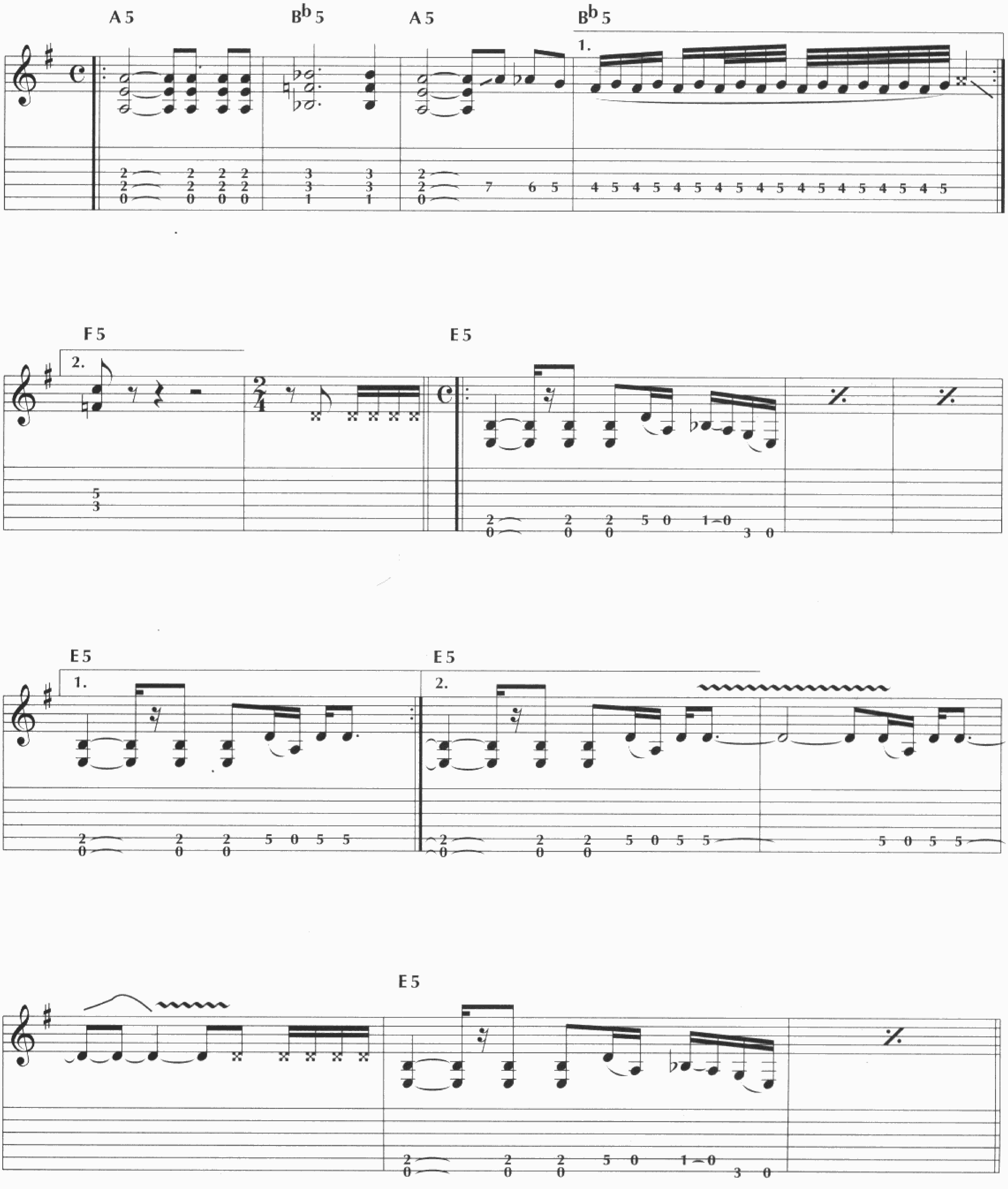
Time moving slow.
The minutes seem like hours.
The final curtain call I see.
How true is this ?
Just get it over with.
If this is true, just let it be.
Wakened by horrid scream.
Freed from this frightening dream.
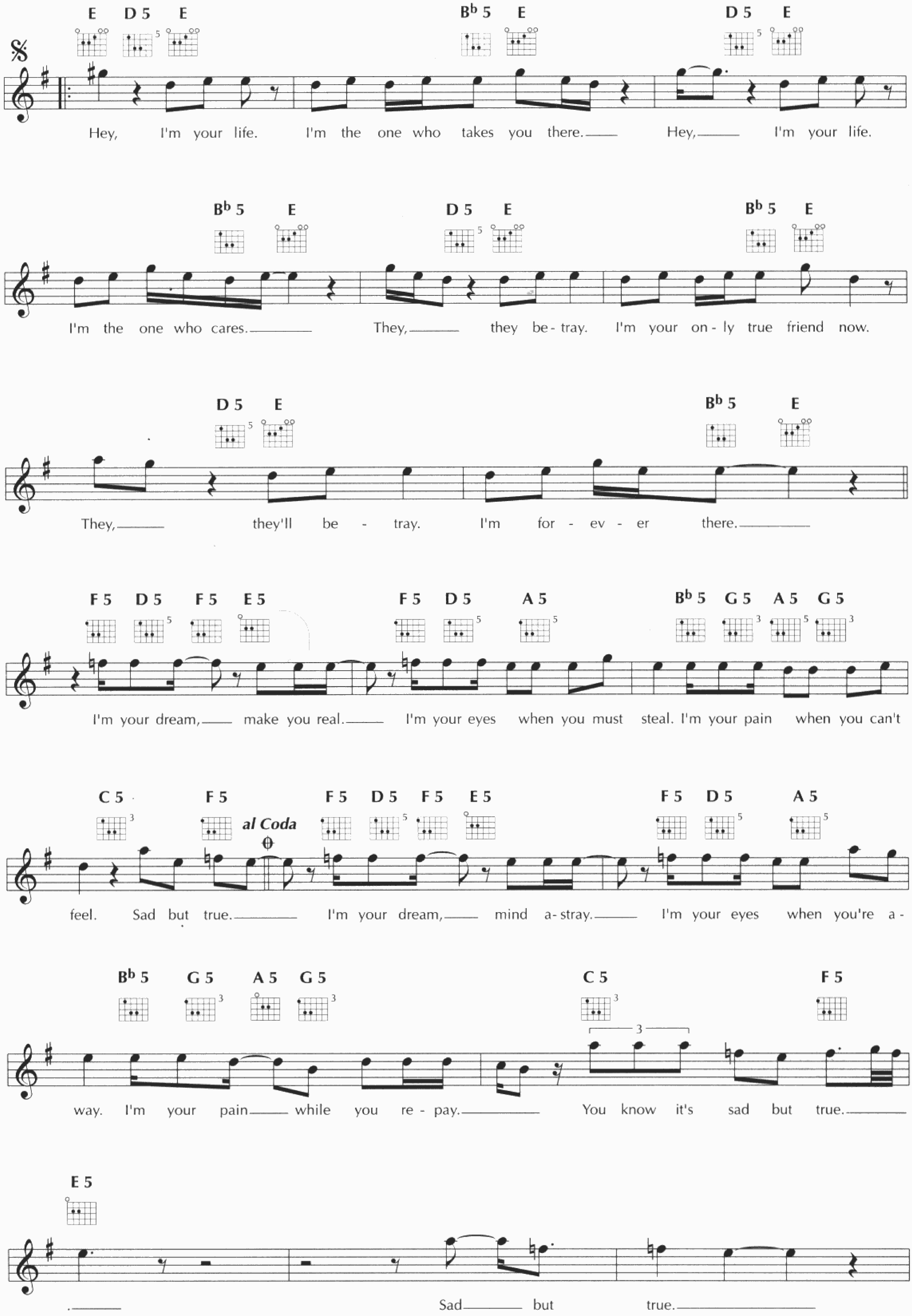
Flash before my eyes.
Now it's time to die.
Burning in my brain.
I can feel the flame.
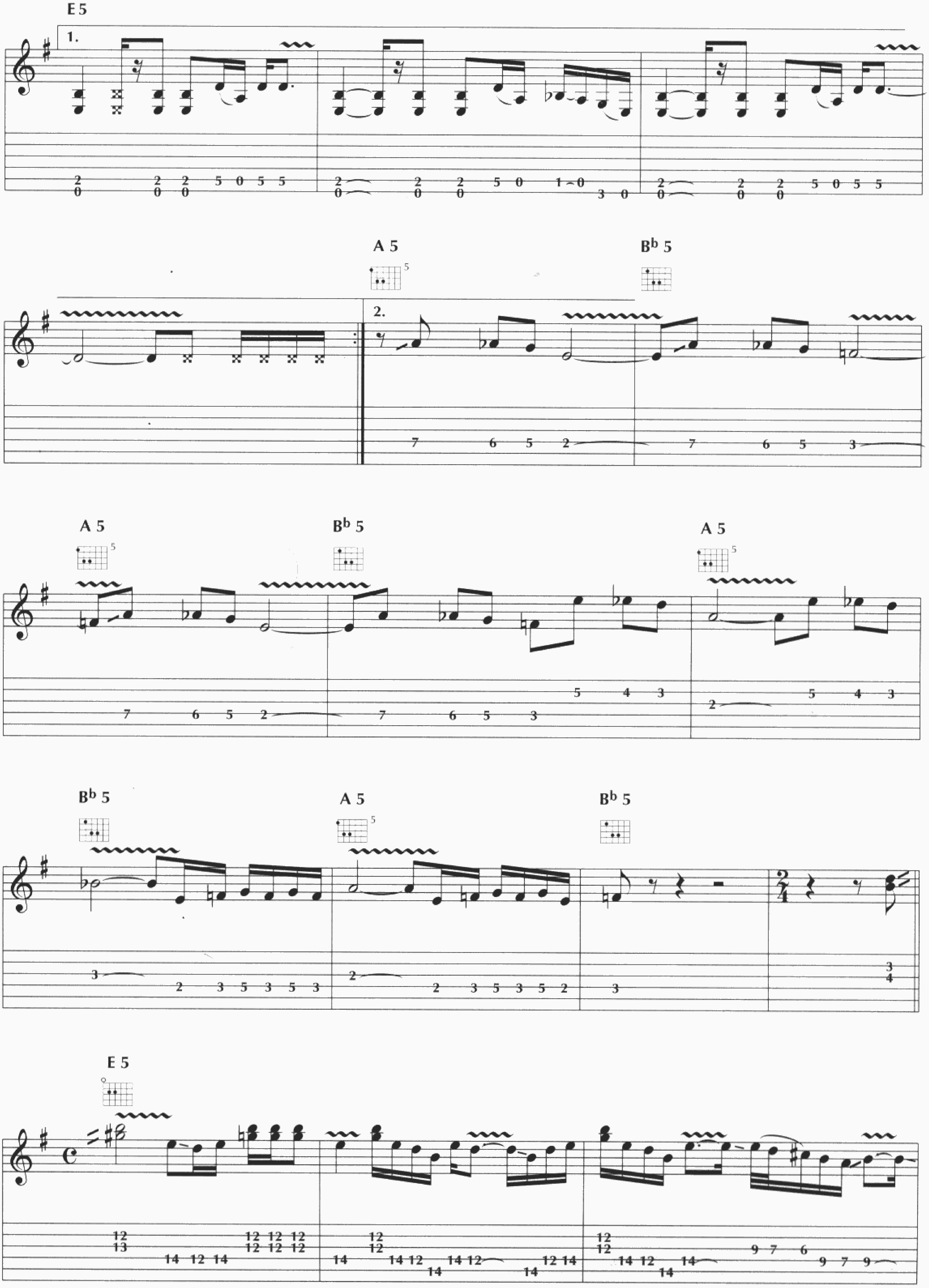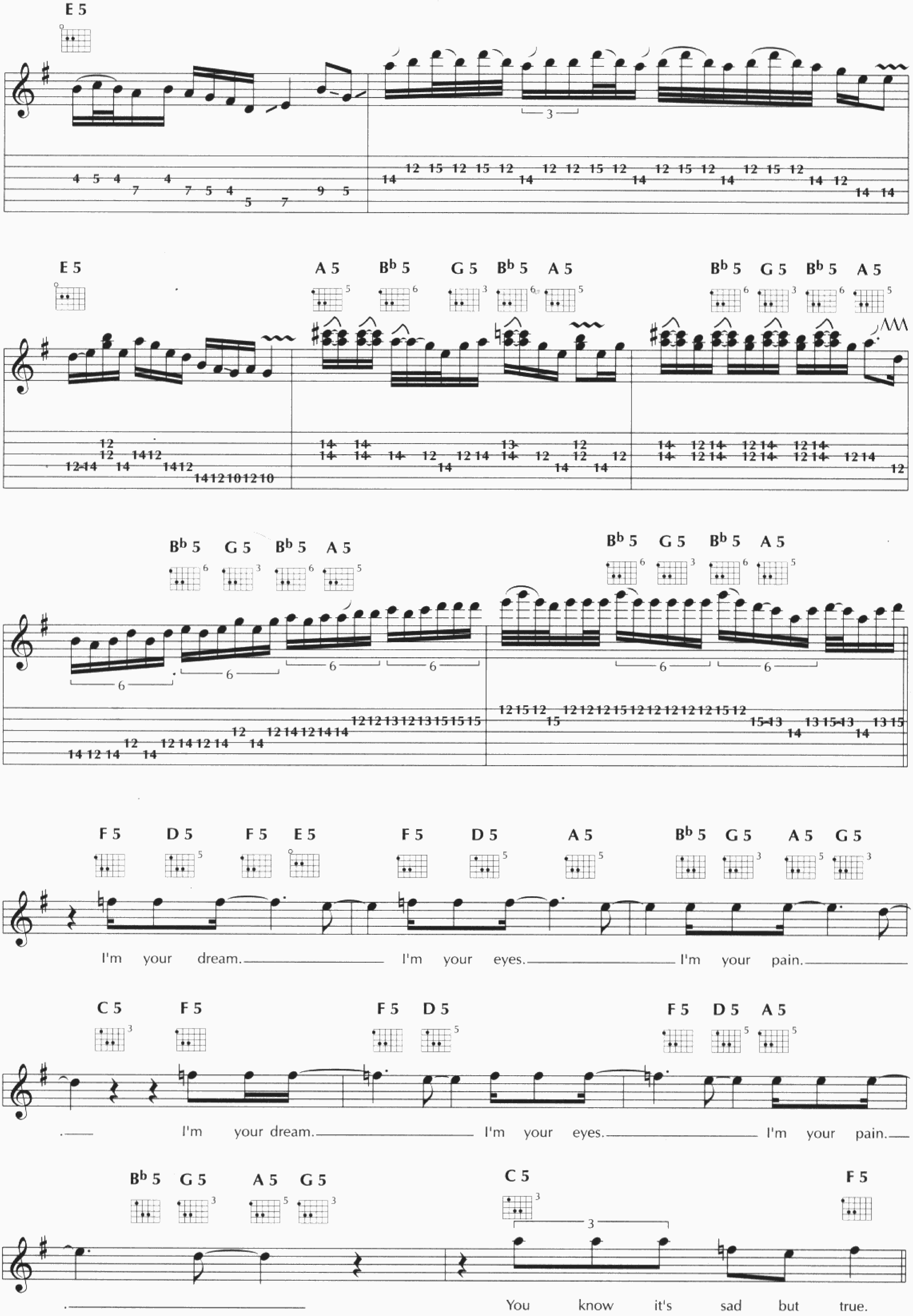


Sad But True
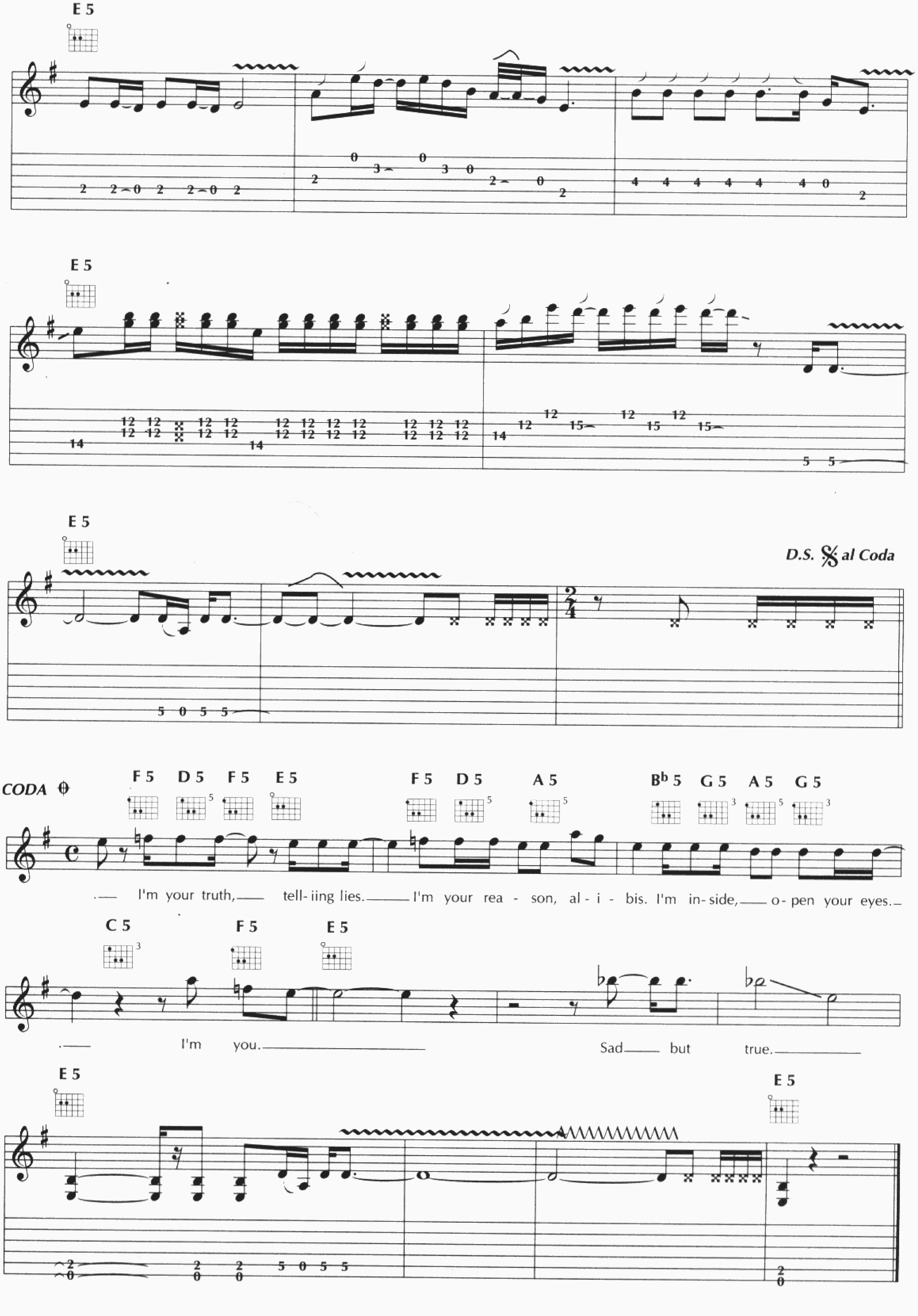
Paroles et musique de James Hetfield et Lars Ulrich




E D5 E Bb5 E D5 E
Hey, I'm your life. I'm the one who takes you there. Hey, I'm your life.
Bb5 E D5 E Bb5 E
I'm the one who cares. They, they be-tray. I'm your on-ly true friend now.
D5 E Bb5 E
They, they'll be - tray. I'm for - ev - er there.
F5 D5 F5 E5 F5 D5 A5 Bb5 G5 A5 G5
I'm your dream, make you real. I'm your eyes when you must steal. I'm your pain when you can't
C5 F5 al Coda F5 D5 F5 E5 F5 D5 A5
feel. Sad but true. I'm your dream, mind a-stray. I'm your eyes when you're a-
Bb5 G5 A5 G5 C5 F5
way. I'm your pain while you re - pay. You know it's sad but true.
E5
Sad but true.


E 5
1.
A 5
B♭ 5
2.
A 5
B♭ 5
A 5
B♭ 5
A 5
B♭ 5
E 5


E5
E5 A5 B♭5 G5 B♭5 A5 B♭5 G5 B♭5 A5
B♭5 G5 B♭5 A5 B♭5 G5 B♭5 A5
F5 D5 F5 E5 F5 D5 A5 B♭5 G5 A5 G5
I'm your dream. I'm your eyes. I'm your pain.
C5 F5 F5 D5 F5 D5 A5
I'm your dream. I'm your eyes. I'm your pain.
B♭5 G5 A5 G5 C5 F5
You know it's sad but true.


E 5
E 5
E 5
D.S. al Coda
CODA
F 5 D 5 F 5 E 5 F 5 D 5 A 5 B♭ 5 G 5 A 5 G 5
I'm your truth, tell-iing lies. I'm your rea - son, al - i - bis. I'm in-side, o-pen your eyes.
C 5 F 5 E 5
I'm you.
Sad but true.
E 5
E 5

Hey, I'm your life. I'm the one who takes you there.
Hey, I'm your life. I'm the one who cares.
They, they betray. I'm your only true friend now.
They, they'll betray. I'm forever there.

I'm your dream, make you real.
I'm your eyes when you must steal.
I'm your pain when you can't feel.
Sad but true.

I'm your dream, mind astray.
I'm your eyes when you're away.
I'm your pain while you repay.
You know it's sad but true.
Sad but true.

You, you're my mask. You're my cover, my shelter.
You, you're my mask. You're the one who's blamed.
Do, do my work. Do my dirty work, scapegoat.
Do, do my deeds, for you're the one who's shamed.

I'm your dream, make you real.
I'm your eyes when you must steal.
I'm your pain when you can't feel.
Sad but true.

I'm your dream, mind astray.
I'm your eyes when you're away.
I'm your pain while you repay.
You know it's sad but true.
Sad but true.

I'm your dream. I'm your eyes. I'm your pain.
I'm your dream. I'm your eyes. I'm your pain.
You know it's sad but true.
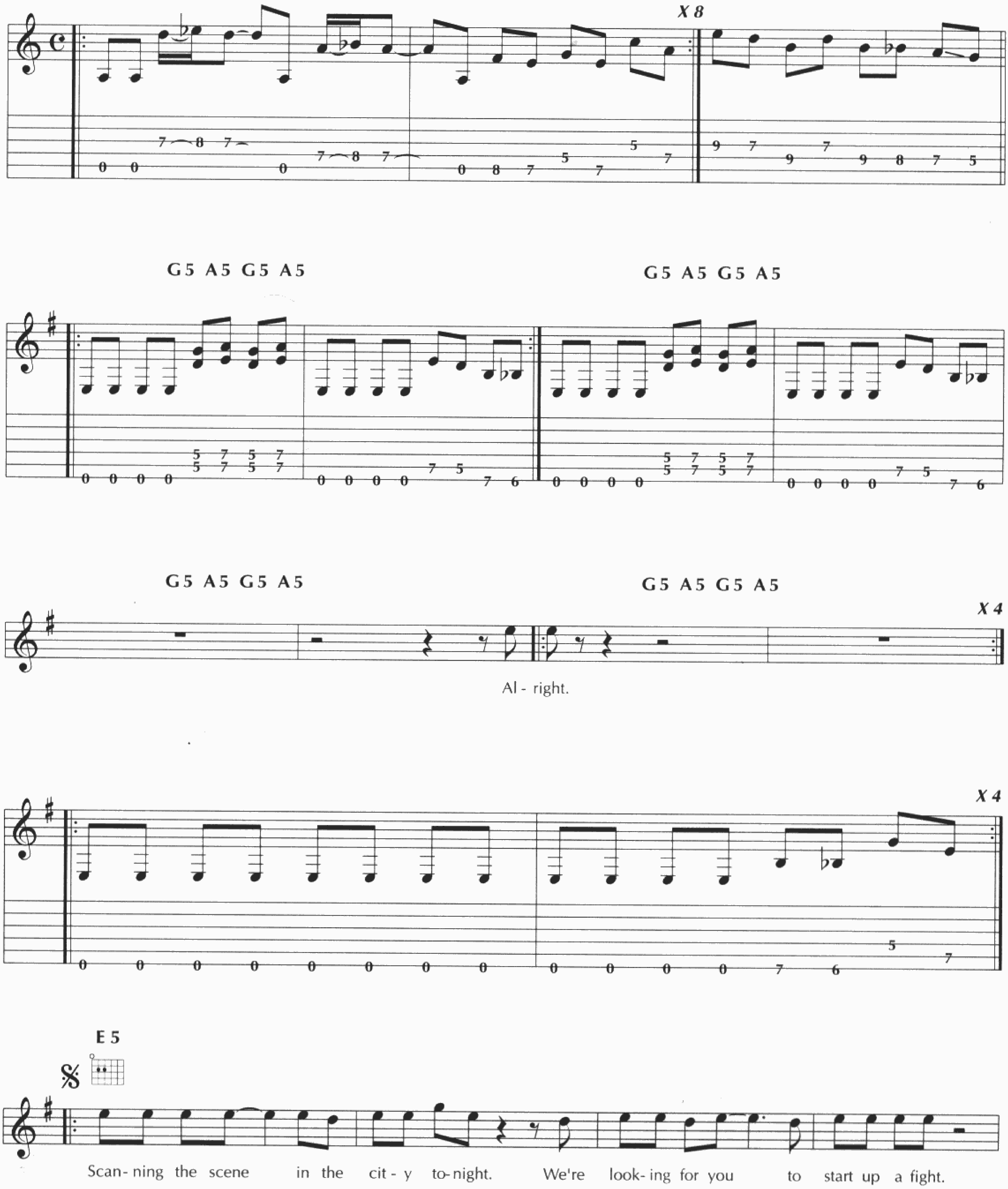
Hate, I'm your hate. I'm your hate when you want love.
Pay, pay the price. Pay, for nothing's fair.
Hey, I'm your life. I'm the one who took you there.
Hey, I'm your life. And I no longer care.
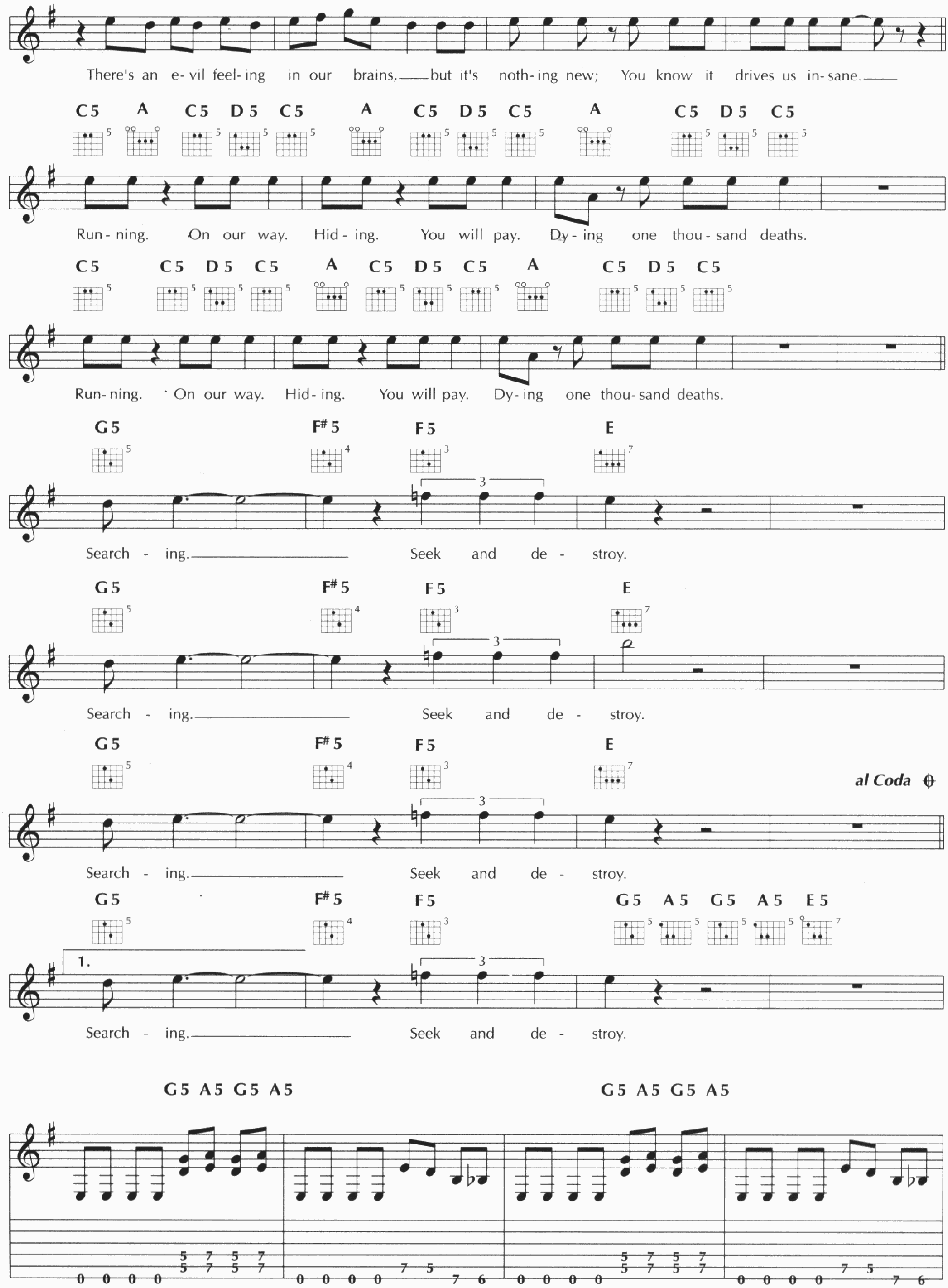
I'm your dream, make you real.
I'm your eyes when you must steal.
I'm your pain when you can't feel.
Sad but true.
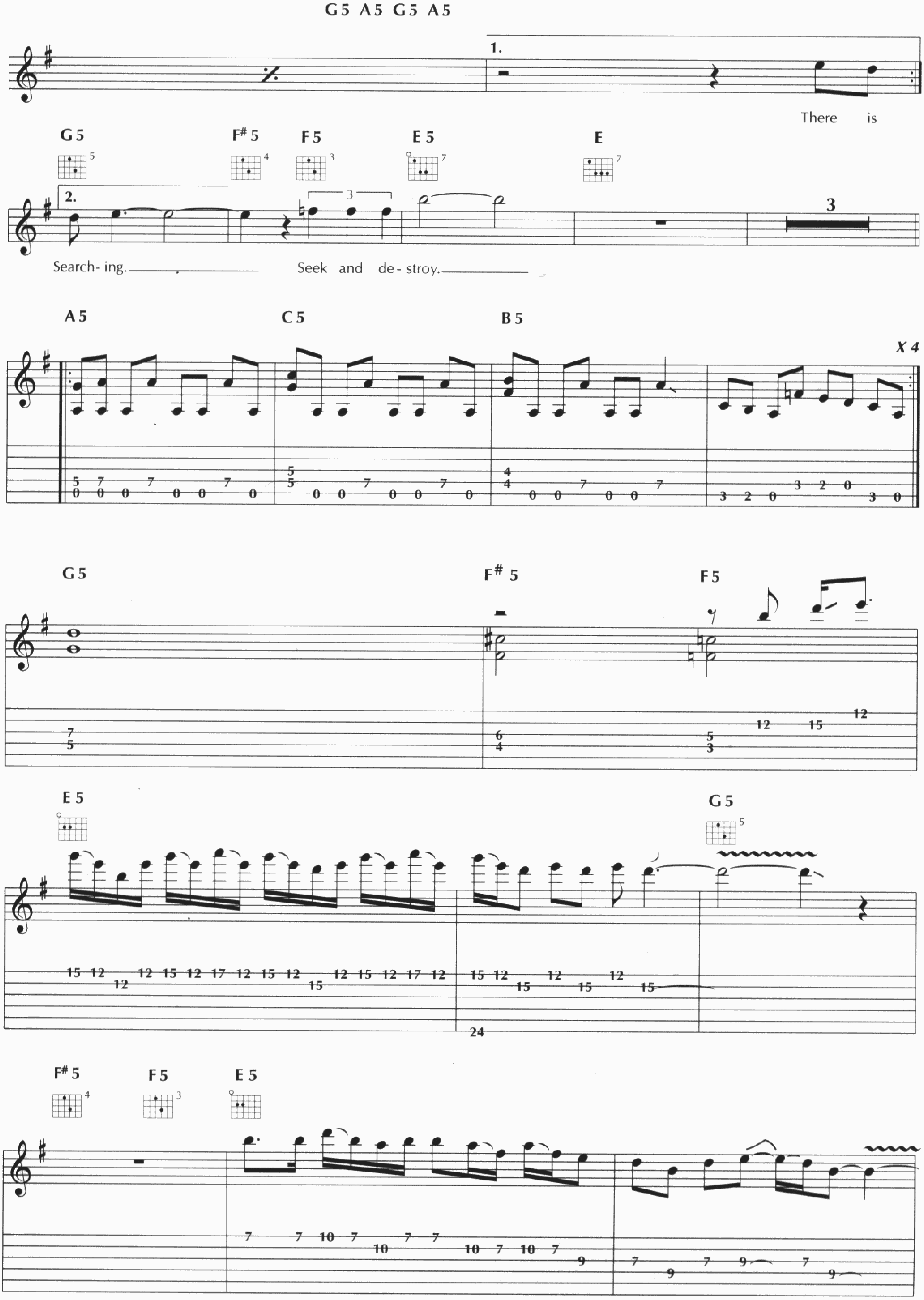
I'm your truth, telling lies.
I'm your reason, alibis.
I'm inside, open your eyes.
I'm you.
Sad but true.
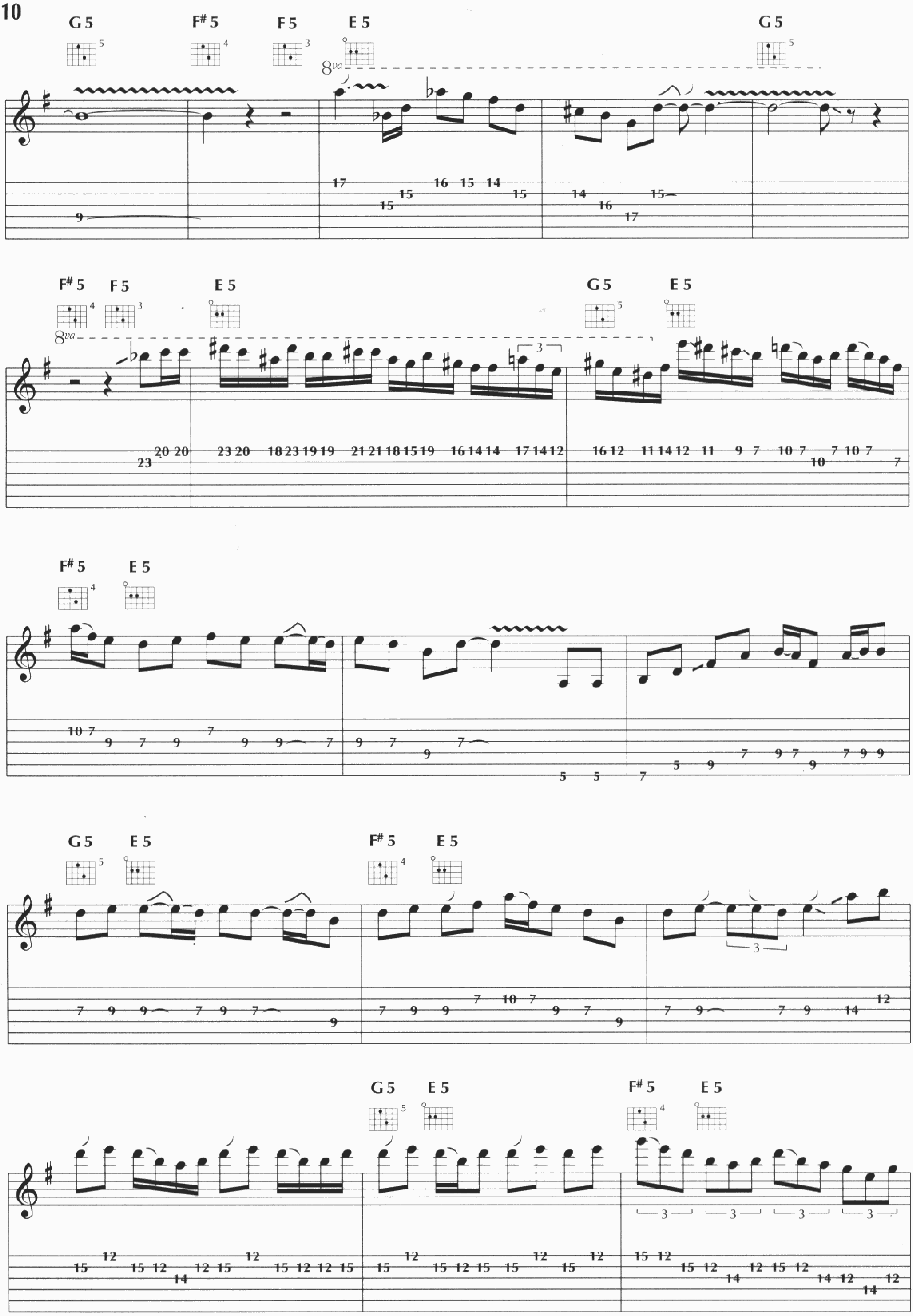
Seek & Destroy
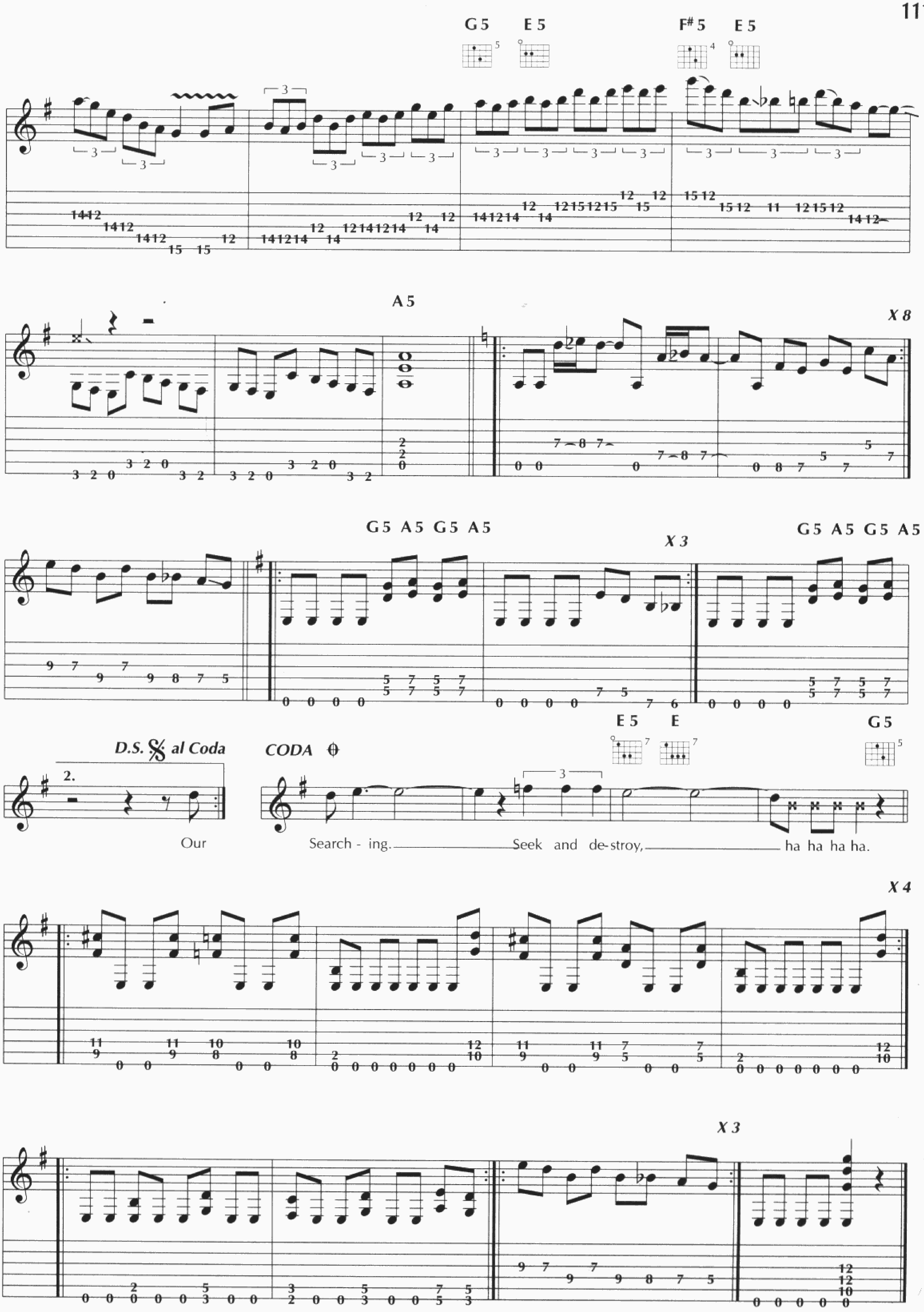
Paroles et musique de James Hetfield et Lars Ulrich




There's an e- vil feel- ing in our brains, but it's noth- ing new; You know it drives us in- sane.
C5 A C5 D5 C5 A C5 D5 C5 A C5 D5 C5
Run - ning. On our way. Hid - ing. You will pay. Dy - ing one thou - sand deaths.
C5 C5 D5 C5 A C5 D5 C5 A C5 D5 C5
Run- ning. On our way. Hid- ing. You will pay. Dy- ing one thou- sand deaths.
G5 F# 5 F5 E
Search - ing. Seek and de - stroy.
G5 F# 5 F5 E
Search - ing. Seek and de - stroy.
G5 F# 5 F5 E
al Coda
Search - ing. Seek and de - stroy.
G5 F# 5 F5 G5 A5 G5 A5 E5
1.
Search - ing. Seek and de - stroy.
G5 A5 G5 A5
G5 A5 G5 A5


G5 A5 G5 A5
1.
There is
G5
F# 5
F5
E5
E
2.
3
Search- ing.
Seek and de - stroy.
A5
C5
B5
X 4
G5
F# 5
F5
E5
G5
F# 5
F5
E5


G5
F# 5
F5
E5
8va
G5
F# 5
F5
E5
8va
G5
E5
F# 5
E5
G5
E5
F# 5
E5
G5
E5
F# 5
E5


G5
E5
F# 5
E5
A5
X 8
G5 A5 G5 A5
X 3
G5 A5 G5 A5
D.S. al Coda
2.
Our
CODA
E5
E
G5
Search - ing. Seek and de-stroy, ha ha ha ha.
X 4
X 3

Alright.
Scanning the scene in the city tonight.
We're looking for you to start up a fight.
There's an evil feeling in our brains,
but it's nothing new. You know it drives us insane.

Running.
On our way.
Hiding.
You will pay.
Dying one thousand deaths.

Searching.
Seek and destroy.

There is no escape and that's for sure.
This is the end we won't take anymore.
Say goodbye to the world you live in.
You've always been taking, but now you're giving.

Running.
On our way.
Hiding.
You will pay.
Dying one thousand deaths.

Searching.
Seek and destroy.
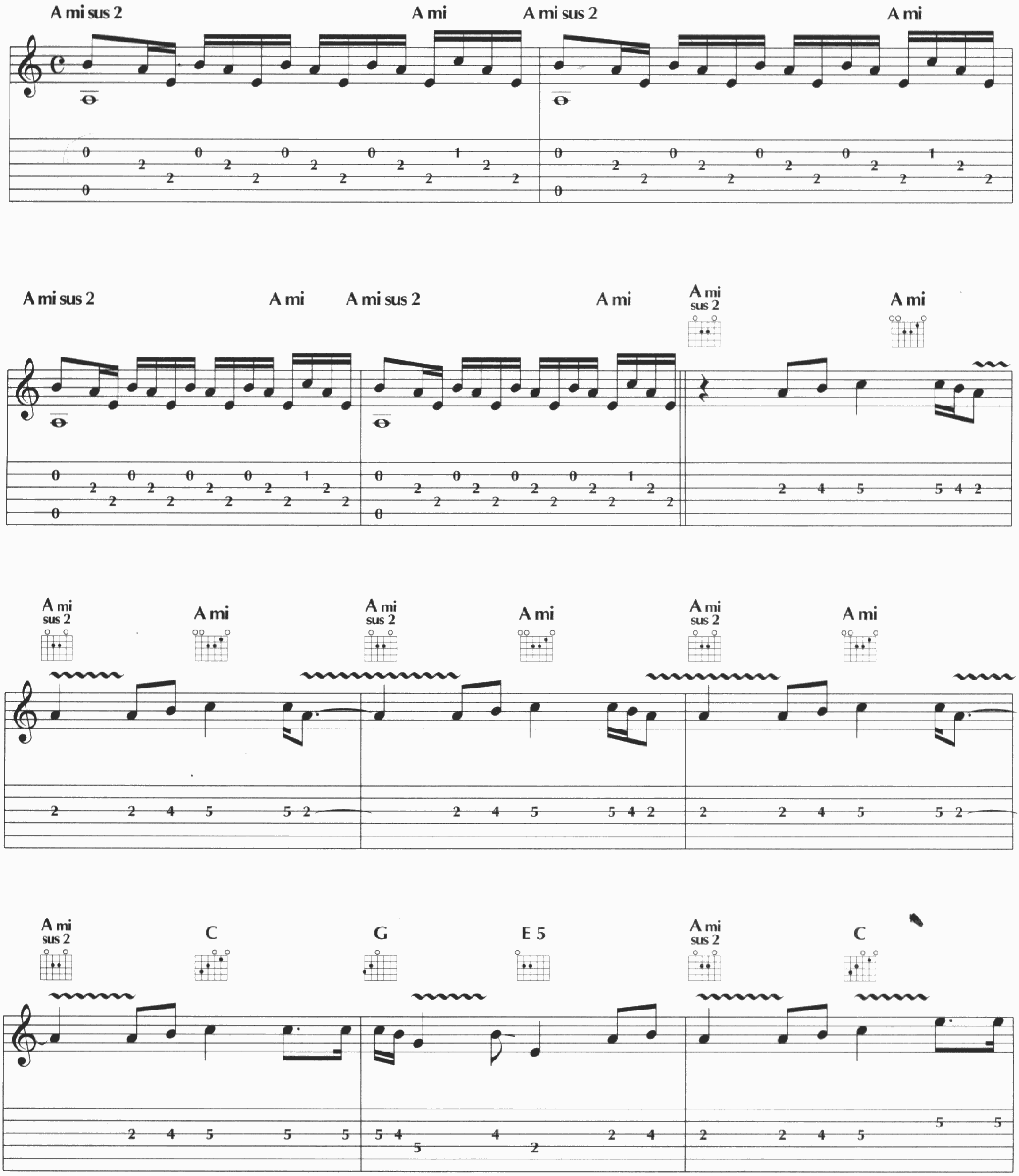
Our brains are on fire with the feeling to kill.
And it won't go away until our dreams are fulfilled,
there is only one thing on our minds.
Don't try running away 'cause you're the one we will find.
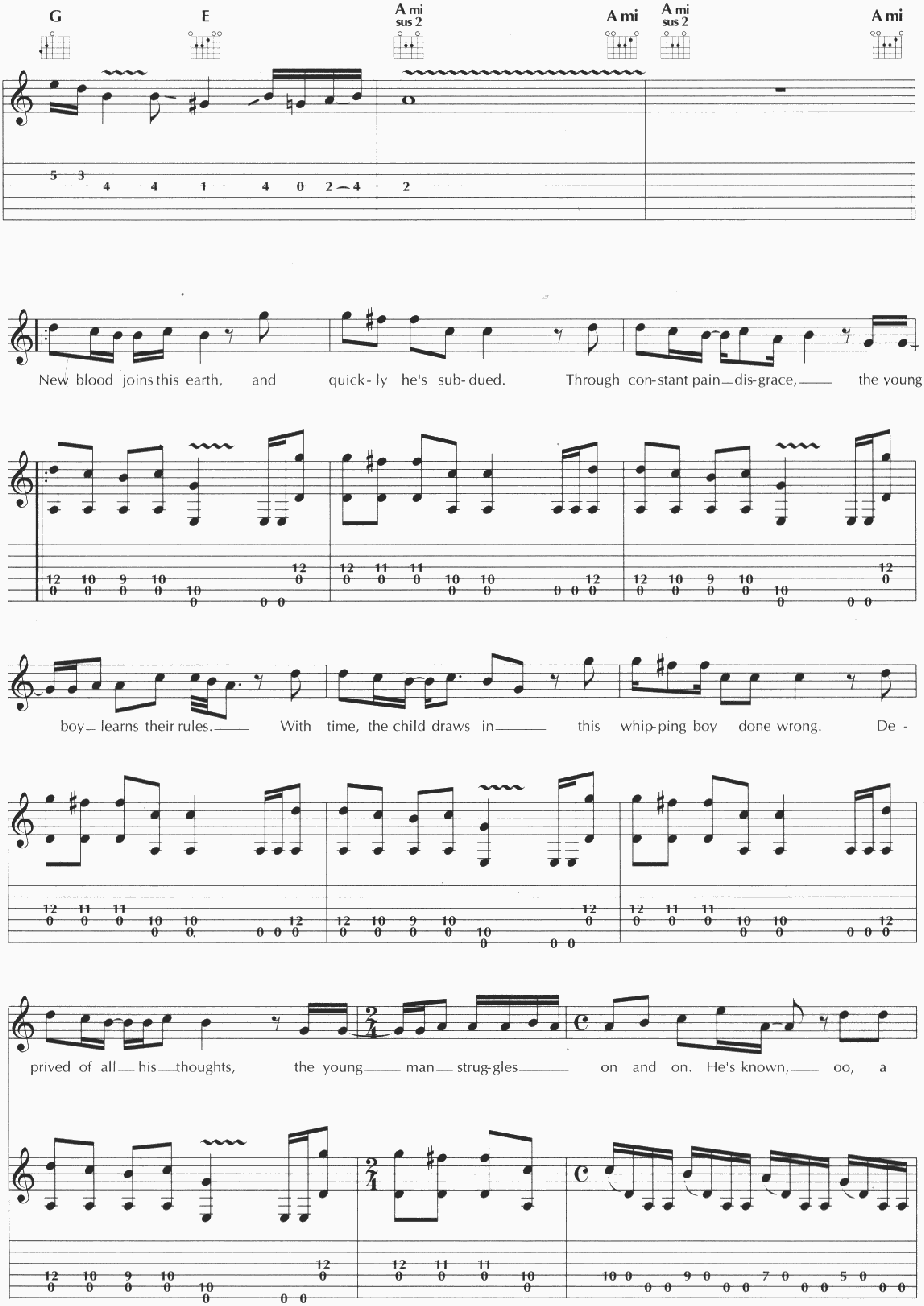
Running.
On our way.
Hiding.
You will pay.
Dying one thousand deaths.
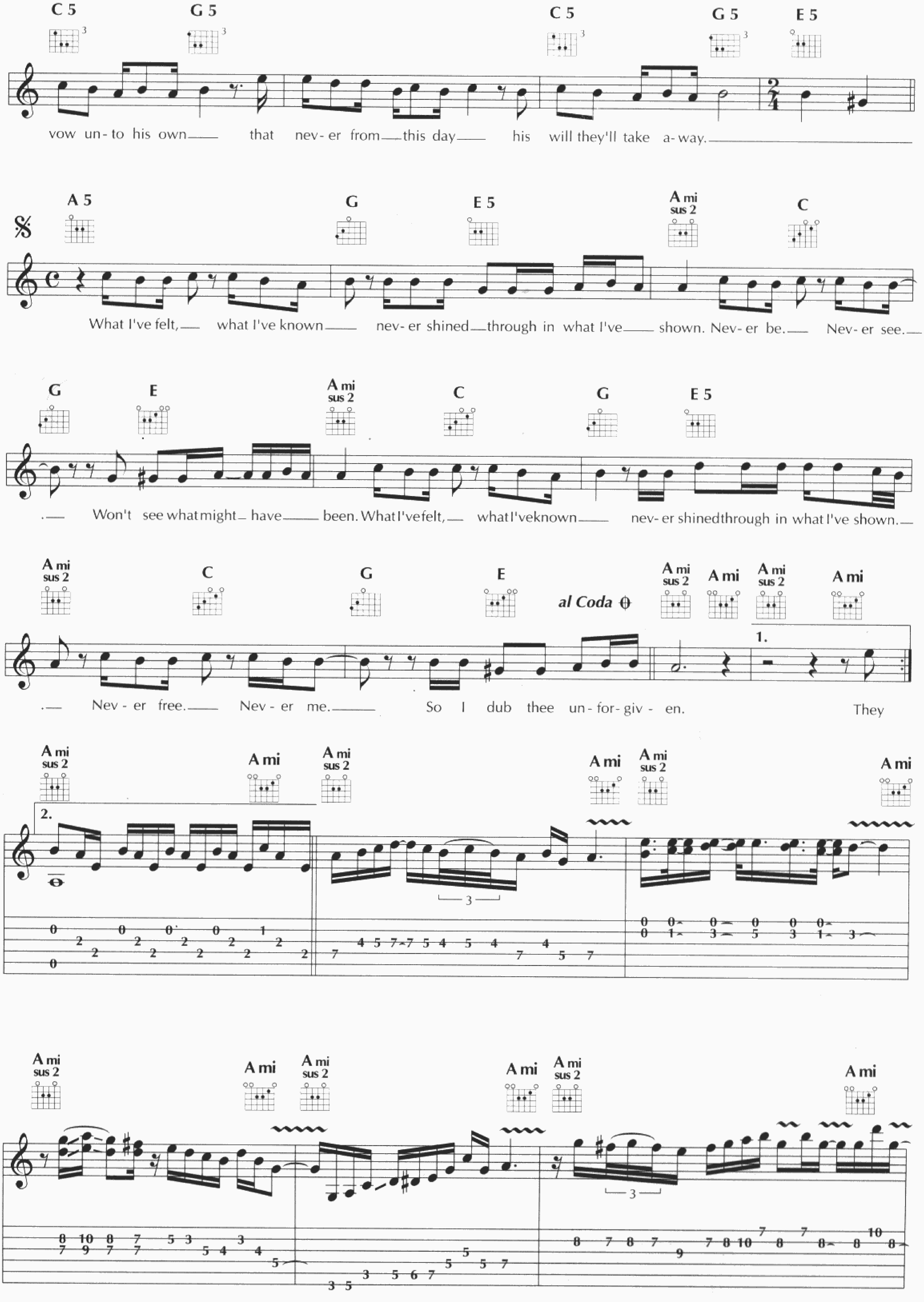
Searching.
Seek and destroy.
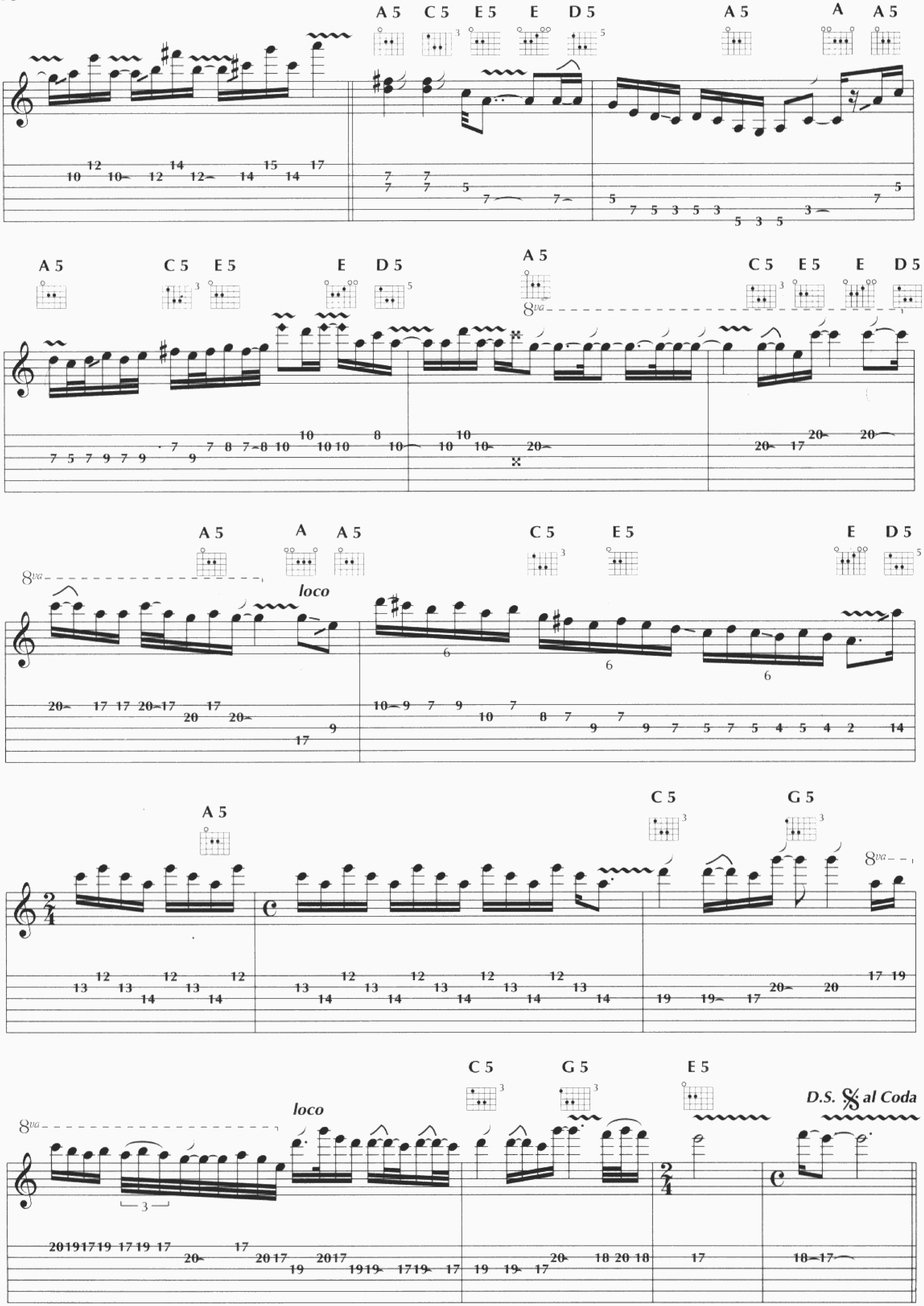
The Unforgiven
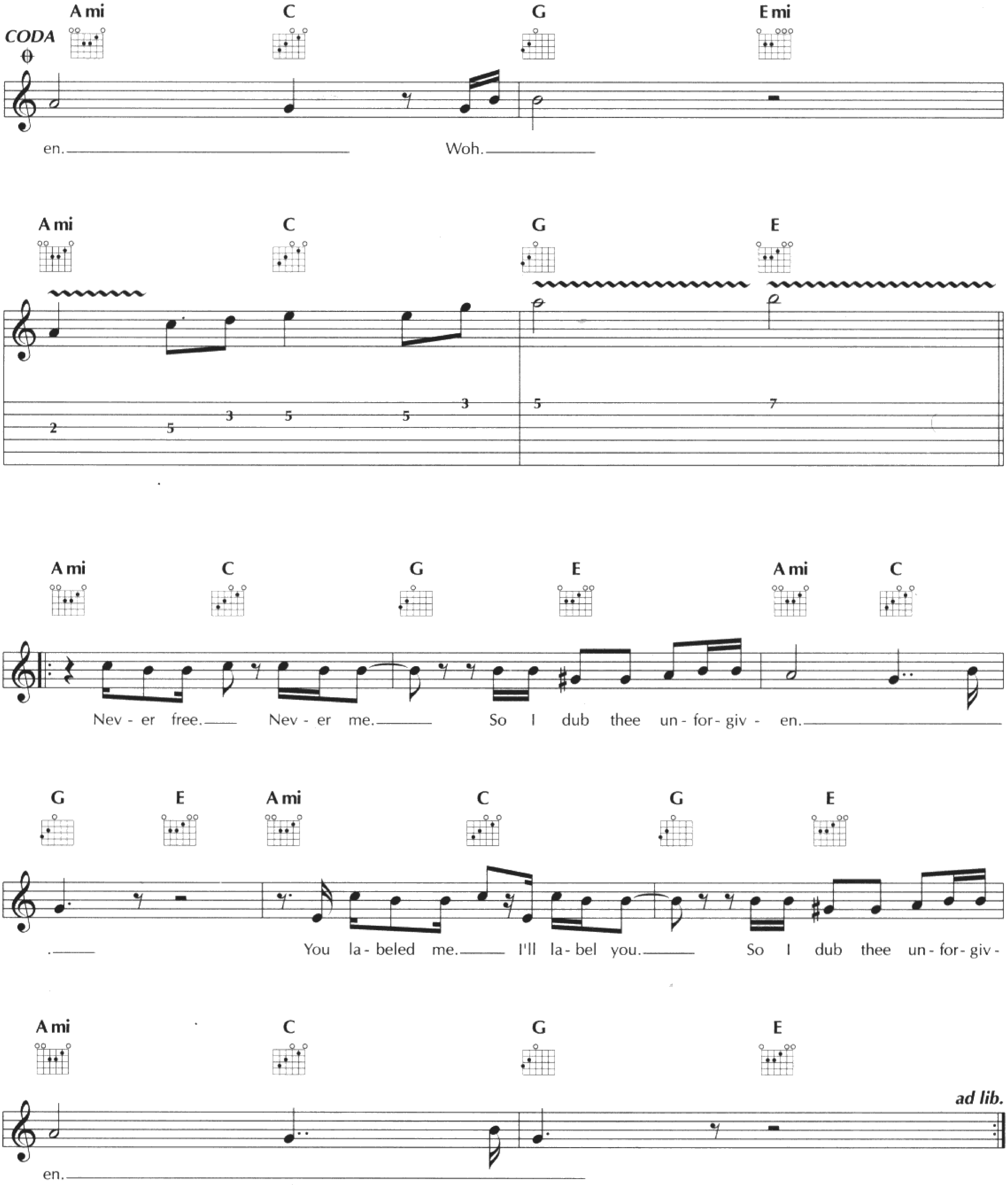
Paroles et musique de James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich et Kirk Hammett




G
E
A mi sus 2
A mi
A mi sus 2
A mi
New blood joins this earth, and quick - ly he's sub - dued. Through con - stant pain dis - grace, the young
boy learns their rules. With time, the child draws in this whip - ping boy done wrong. De -
prived of all his thoughts, the young man strug - gles on and on. He's known, oo, a


C 5 G 5 C 5 G 5 E 5
vow un- to his own that nev- er from this day his will they'll take a- way.
A 5 G E 5 A mi sus 2 C
What I've felt, what I've known nev- er shined through in what I've shown. Nev- er be. Nev- er see.
G E A mi sus 2 C G E 5
Won't see what might have been. What I've felt, what I've known nev- er shined through in what I've shown.
A mi sus 2 C G E al Coda A mi sus 2 A mi A mi sus 2 A mi
Nev- er free. Nev- er me. So I dub thee un- for- giv- en. They
1.
2.
A mi sus 2 A mi A mi sus 2 A mi A mi sus 2 A mi
A mi sus 2 A mi A mi sus 2 A mi A mi sus 2 A mi


A5 C5 E5 E D5 A5 A A5
A5 C5 E5 E D5 A5 C5 E5 E D5
8va
A5 A A5 C5 E5 E D5
loco
A5 C5 G5
8va
C5 G5 E5
loco
D.S. al Coda


CODA
A mi C G E mi
en. Woh.
A mi C G E
2 5 3 5 5 3 5 7
A mi C G E A mi C
Nev - er free. Nev - er me. So I dub thee un - for - giv - en.
G E A mi C G E
You la - beled me. I'll la - bel you. So I dub thee un - for - giv -
A mi C G E
ad lib.
en.

New blood joins this earth, and quickly he's subdued.
Through constant pain disgrace, the young boy learns their rules.
With time, the child draws in this whipping boy done wrong.
Deprived of all his thoughts, the young man struggles on and on.
He's known, oo, a vow unto his own
that never from this day his will they'll take away.

What I've felt, what I've known
never shined through in what I've shown.
Never be. Never see.
Won't see what might have been.
What I've felt, what I've known
never shined through in what I've shown.
Never free. Never me.
So I dub thee unforgiven.
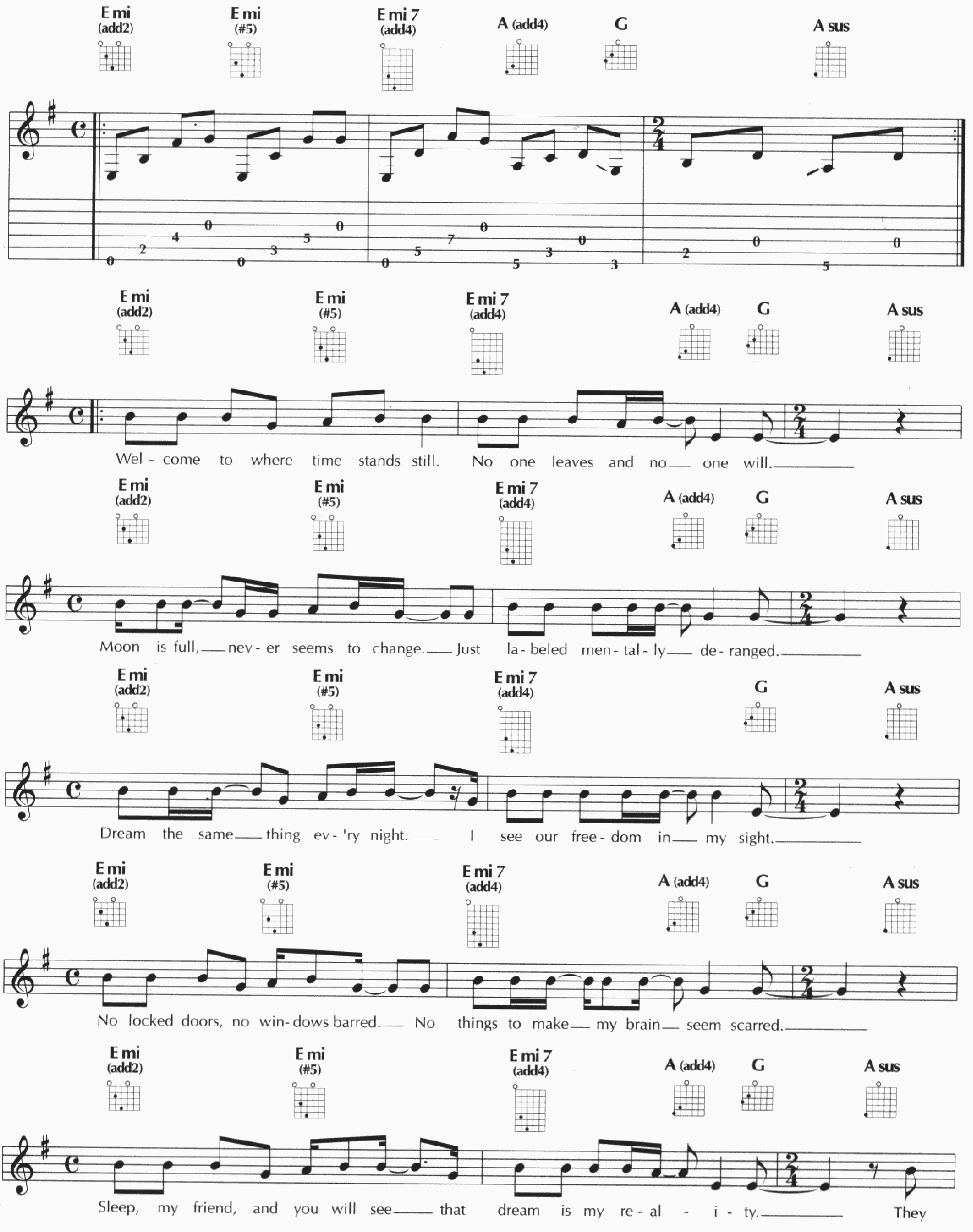
They dedicate their lives to running all of his.
He tries to please them all, this bitter man he is.
Throughout his life the same, he's battled constantly.
This fight he cannot win. A tired man they see no longer cares.
The old man the prepares to die regretfully.
That old man here is me.
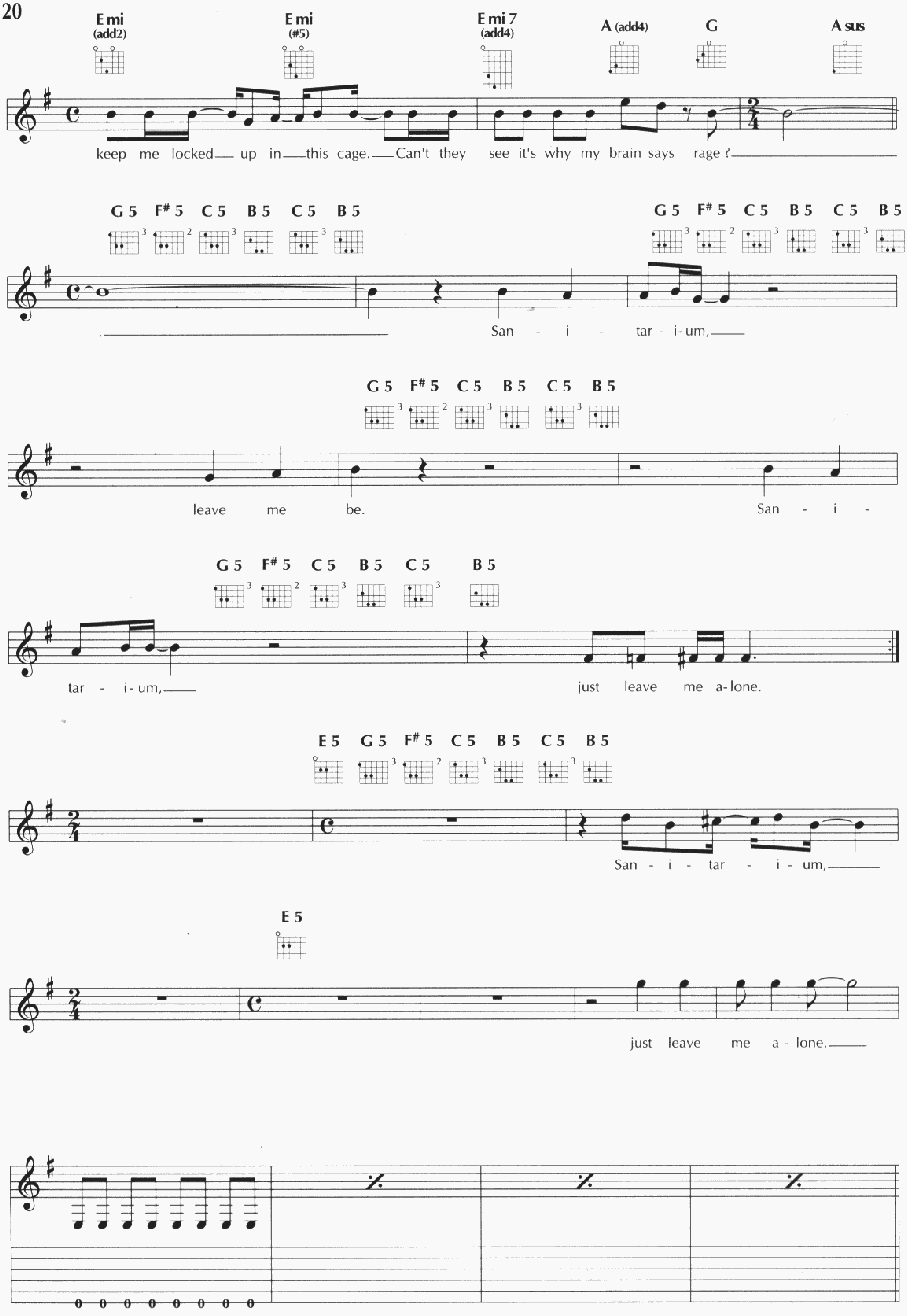
What I've felt, what I've known
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So I dub thee unforgiven.
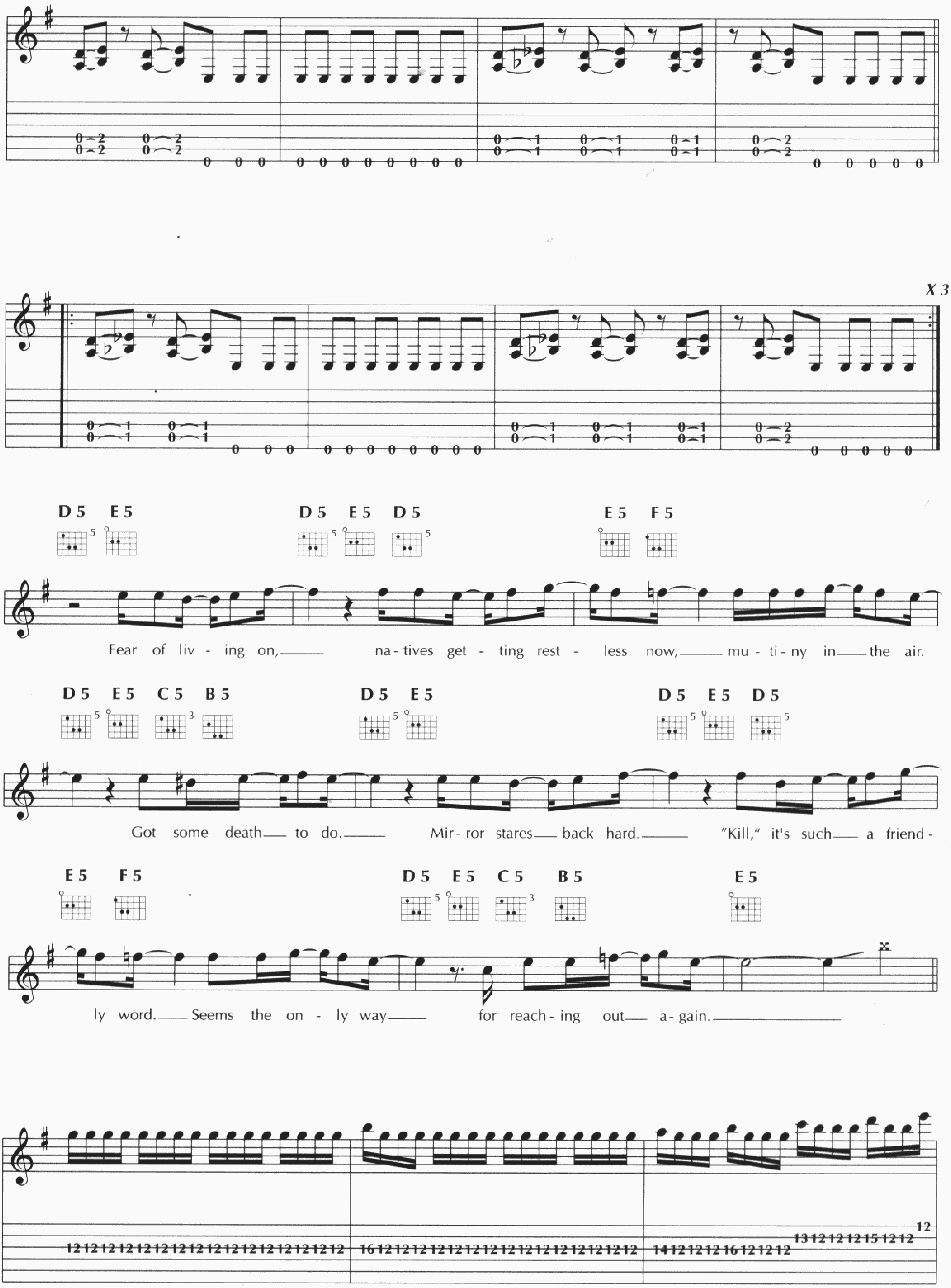
Never free. Never me.
So I dub thee unforgiven.
You labeled me. I'll label you.
So I dub thee unforgiven.
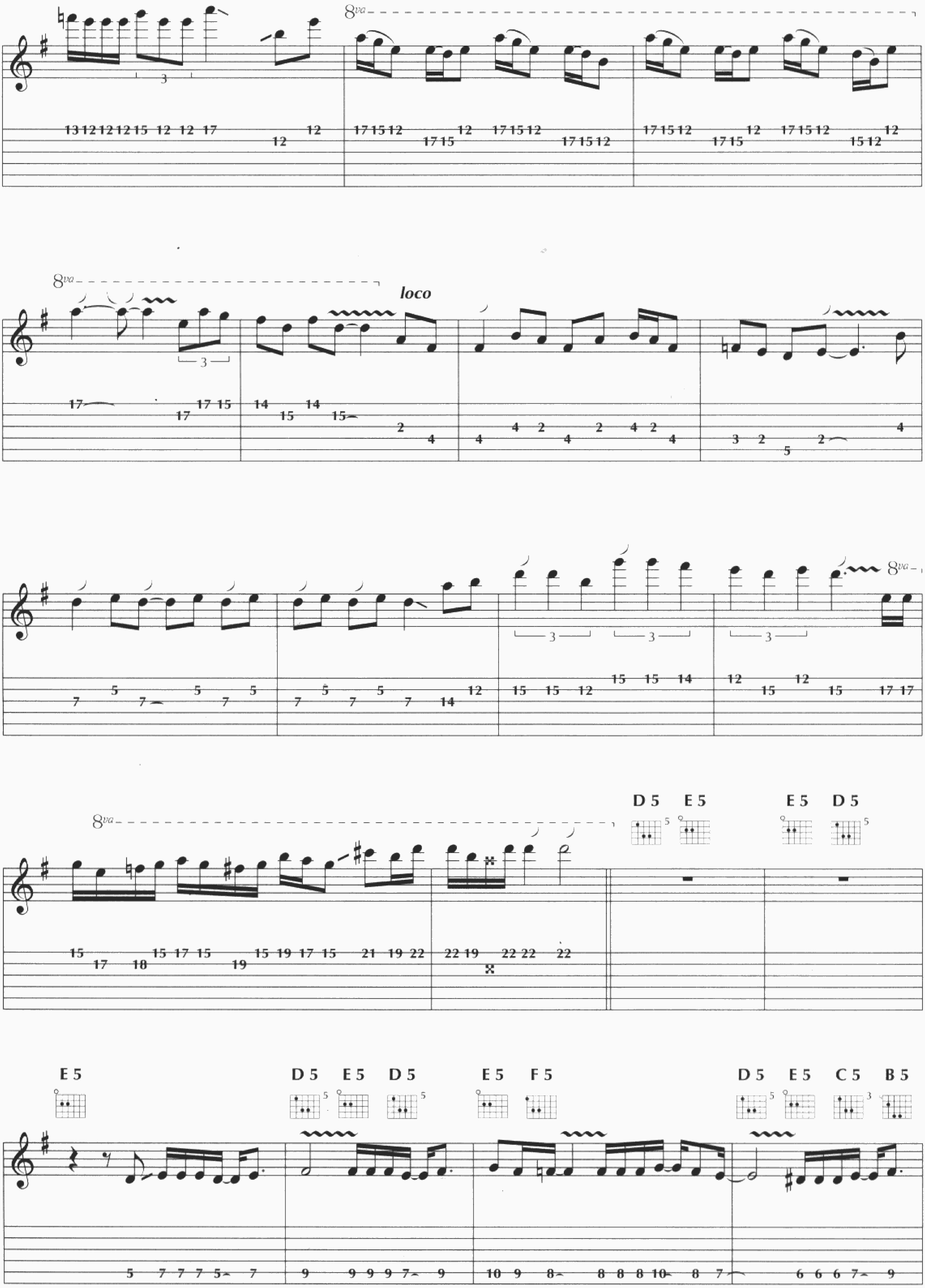
Welcome Home (Sanitarium)
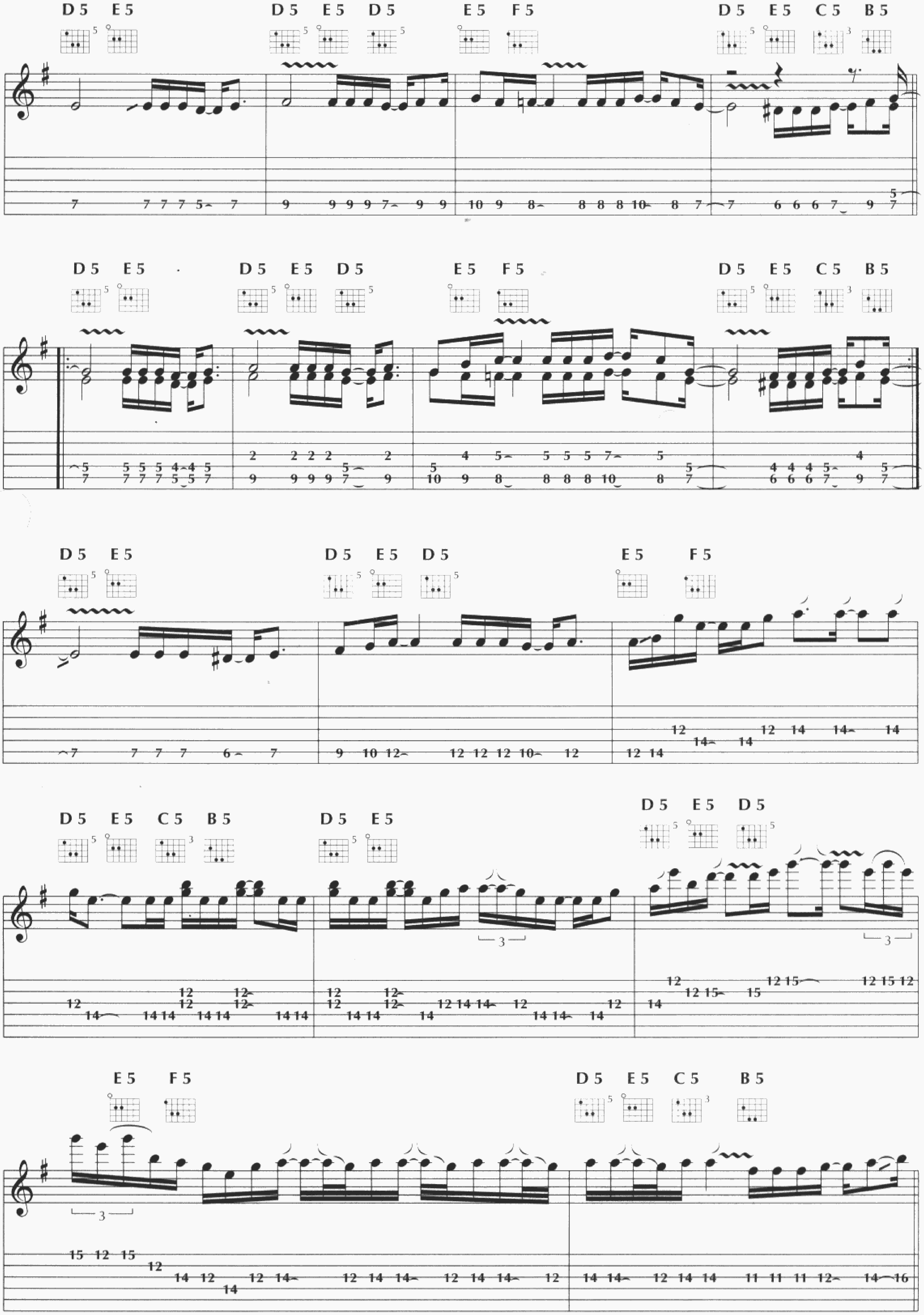
Paroles et musique de James Hetfield, Lars Ulrich et Kirk Hammett
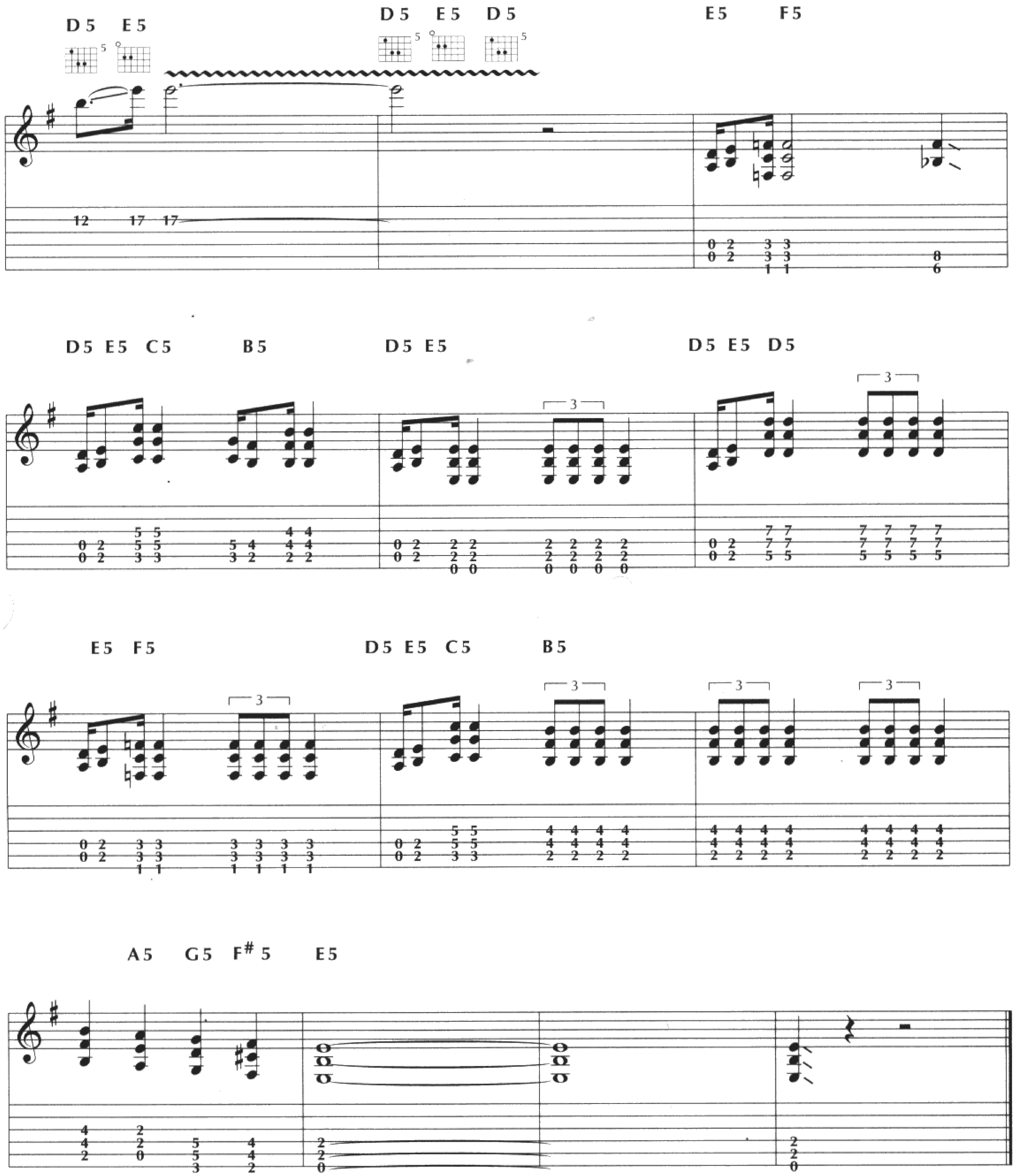



E mi (add2)
E mi (#5)
E mi 7 (add4)
A (add4)
G
A sus
keep me locked up in this cage. Can't they see it's why my brain says rage?
G 5 F# 5 C 5 B 5 C 5 B 5
San - i - tar - i - um,
leave me be.
San - i -
tar - i - um,
just leave me a-lone.
E 5 G 5 F# 5 C 5 B 5 C 5 B 5
San - i - tar - i - um,
E 5
just leave me a - lone.


X 3
D5 E5 D5 E5 D5 E5 F5
Fear of liv - ing on, na - tives get - ting rest - less now, mu - ti - ny in the air.
D5 E5 C5 B5 D5 E5 D5 E5 D5
Got some death to do. Mir - ror stares back hard. "Kill," it's such a friend -
E5 F5 D5 E5 C5 B5 E5
ly word. Seems the on - ly way for reach - ing out a - gain.


8va
8va
loco
8va
8va
D 5
E 5
E 5
D 5
E 5
D 5
E 5
D 5
E 5
F 5
D 5
E 5
C 5
B 5


D5 E5 D5 E5 D5 E5 F5 D5 E5 C5 B5
D5 E5 D5 E5 D5 E5 F5 D5 E5 C5 B5
D5 E5 D5 E5 D5 E5 F5
D5 E5 C5 B5 D5 E5 D5 E5 D5
E5 F5 D5 E5 C5 B5


D5 E5
D5 E5 D5
E5 F5
D5 E5 C5 B5
D5 E5
D5 E5 D5
E5 F5
D5 E5 C5 B5
A5 G5 F# 5 E5

Welcome to where time stands still.
No one leaves and no one will.
Moon is full, never seems to change.
Just labeled mentally deranged.

Dream the same thing ev'ry night.
I see our freedom in my sight.
No locked doors, no windows barred.
No things to make my brain seem scarred.

Sleep, my friend, and you will see
that dream is my reality.
They keep me locked up in this cage.
Can't they see it's why my brain says rage ?

Sanitarium, leave me be.
Sanitarium, just leave me alone.

Build my fear of what's out there.
Cannot breathe the open air.
Whisper things into my brain,
assuring me that I'm insane.

They think our heads are in their hands,
but vi'lent use brings vi'lent plans.
Keep him tied, it makes him well.
He's getting better ; can't you tell ?
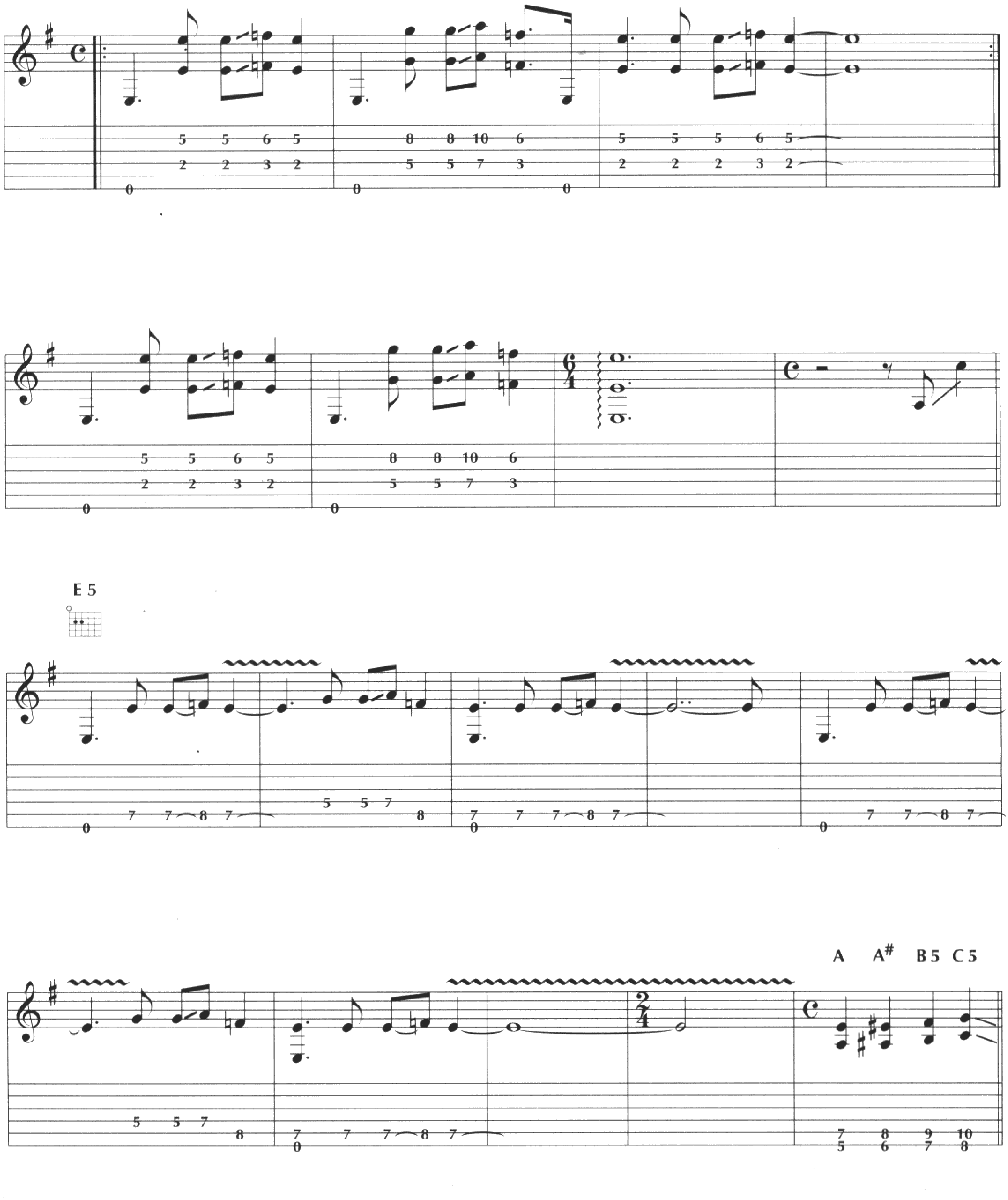
No more can they keep us in.
Listen, damn it, we will win.
They see it right, they see it well,
but they think this saves us from our hell.
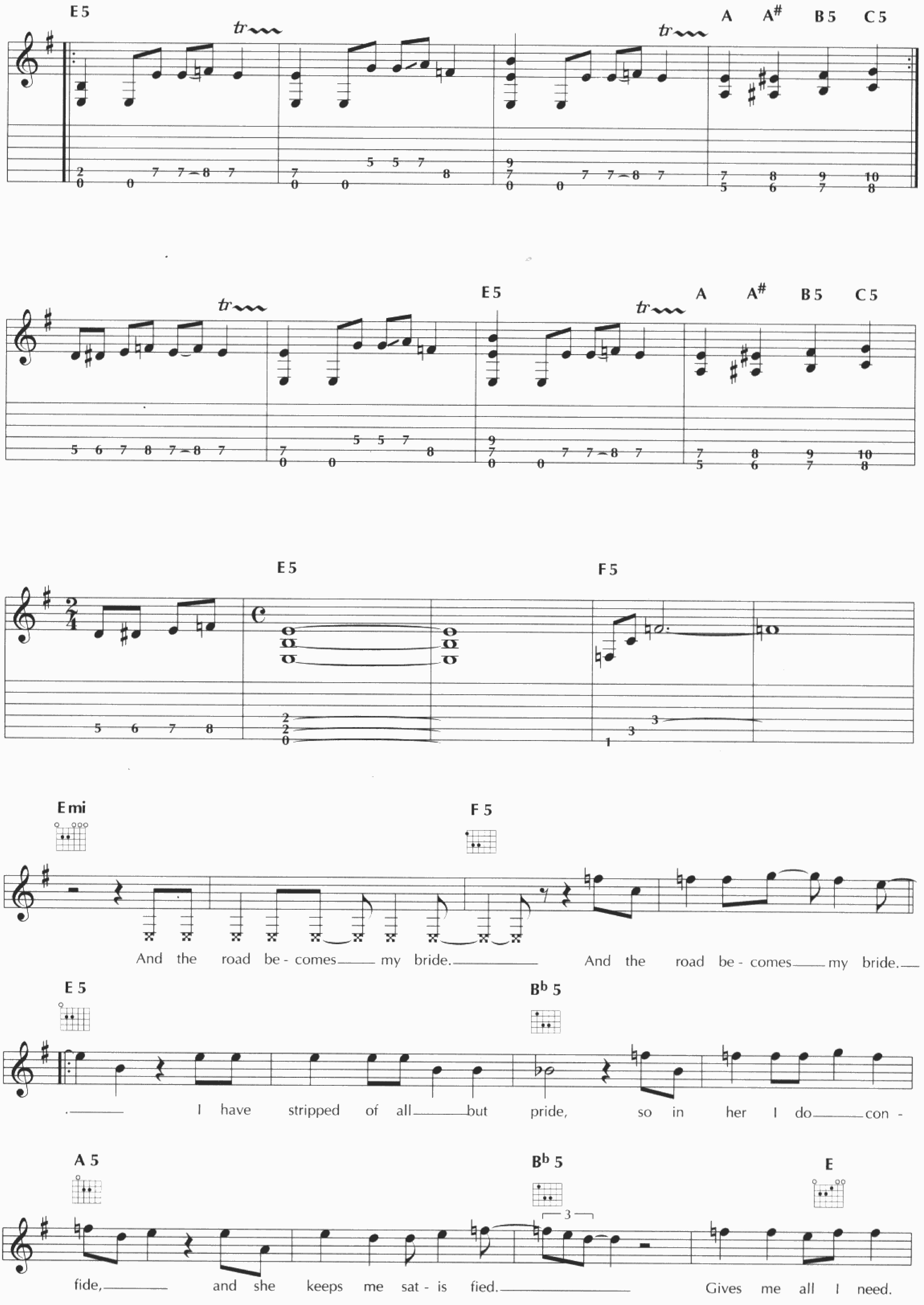
Sanitarium, leave me be.
Sanitarium, just leave me alone.
Sanitarium, just leave me alone.
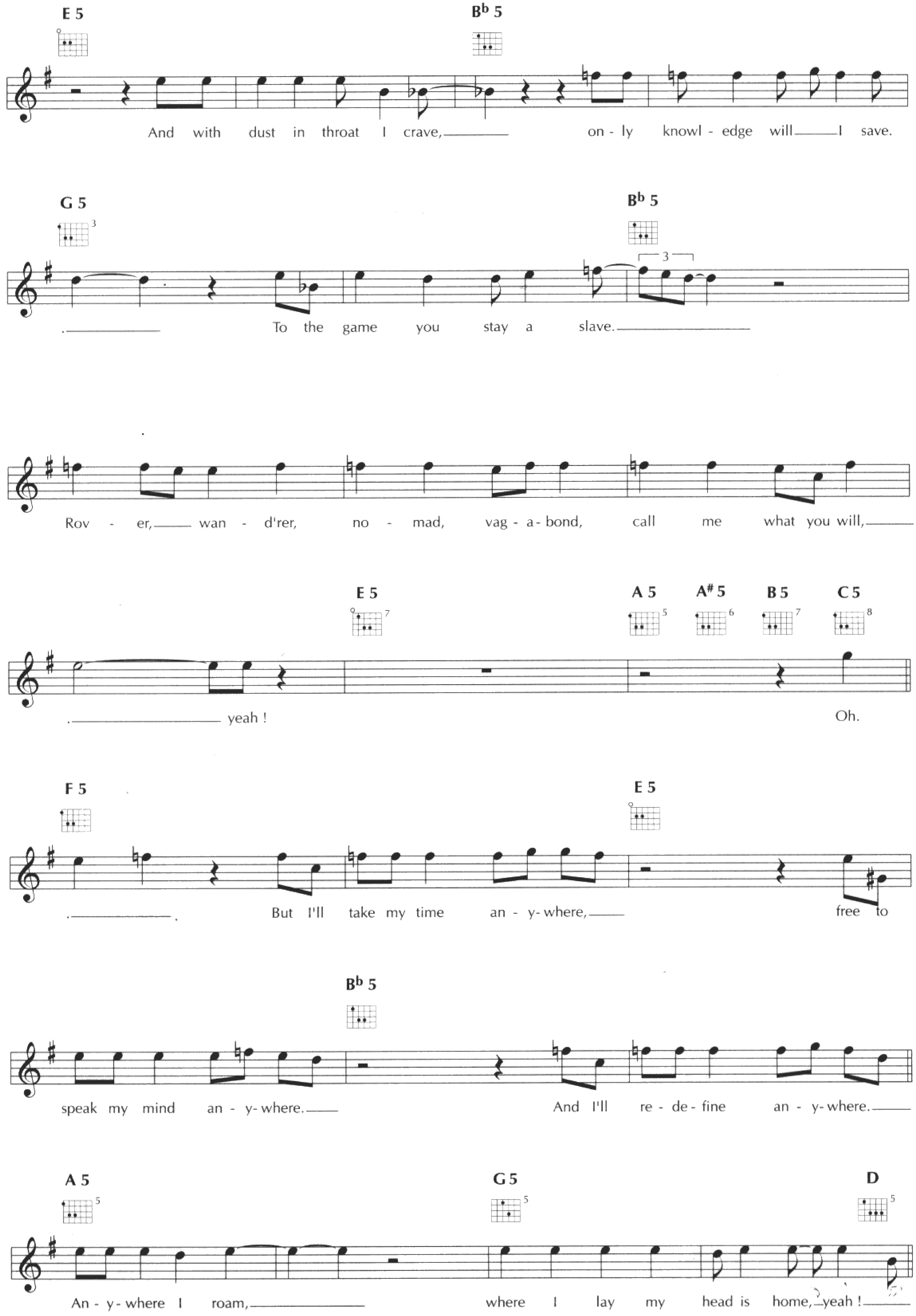
Fear of living on,
natives getting restless now,
mutiny in the air.
Got some death to do.
Mirror stares back hard.
"Kill," it's such a friendly word.
Seems the only way for reaching out again.
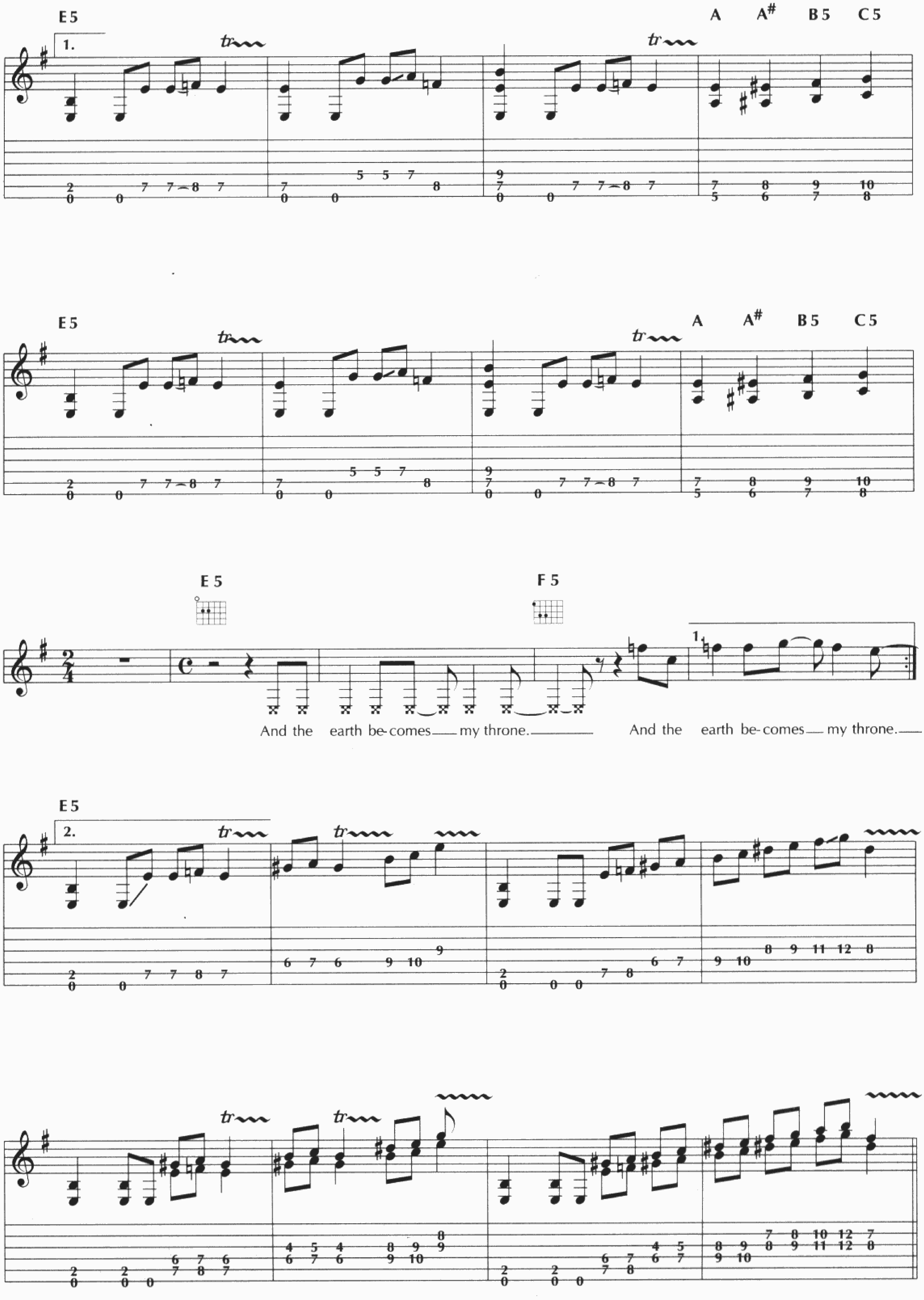
Wherever I May Roam
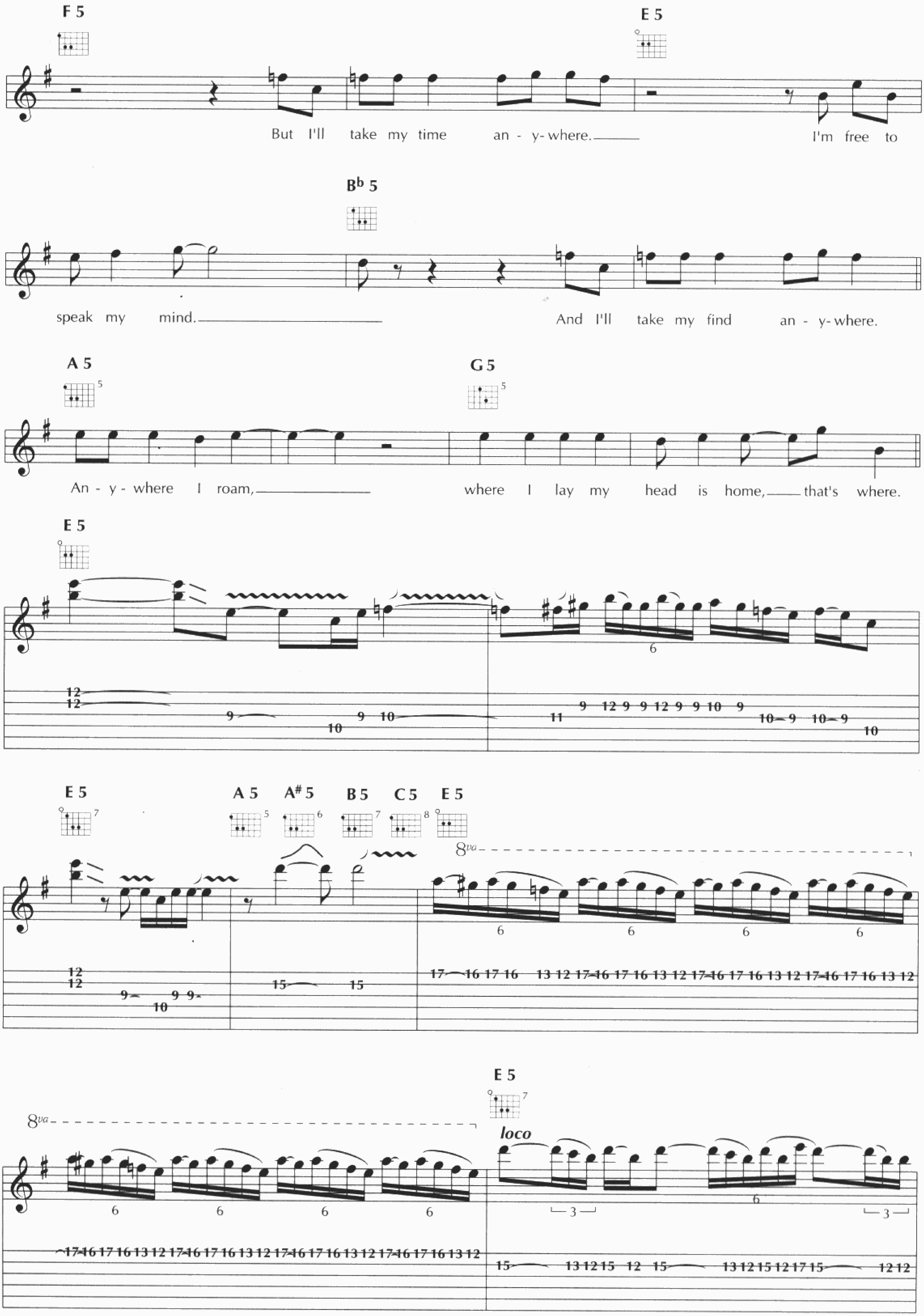
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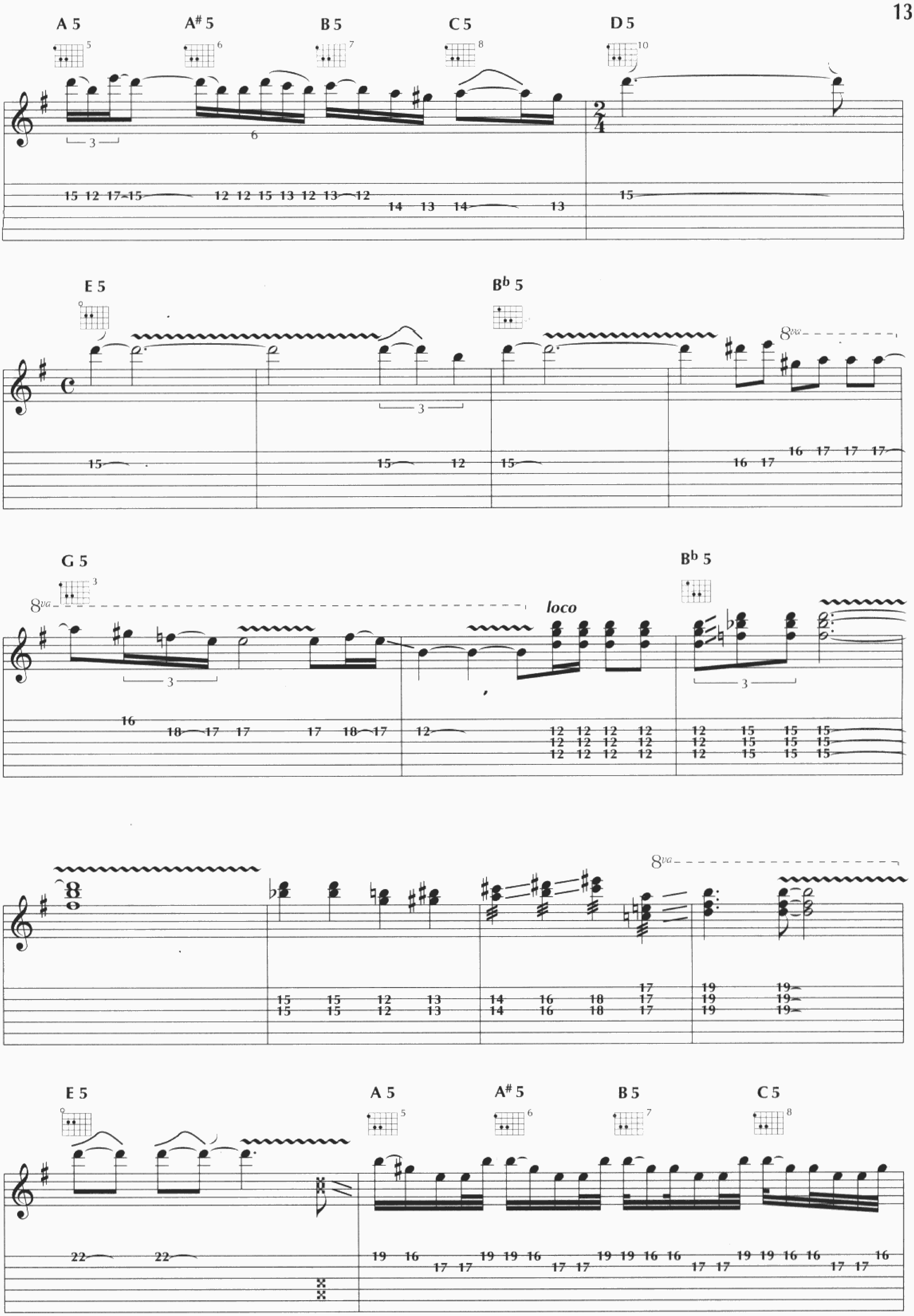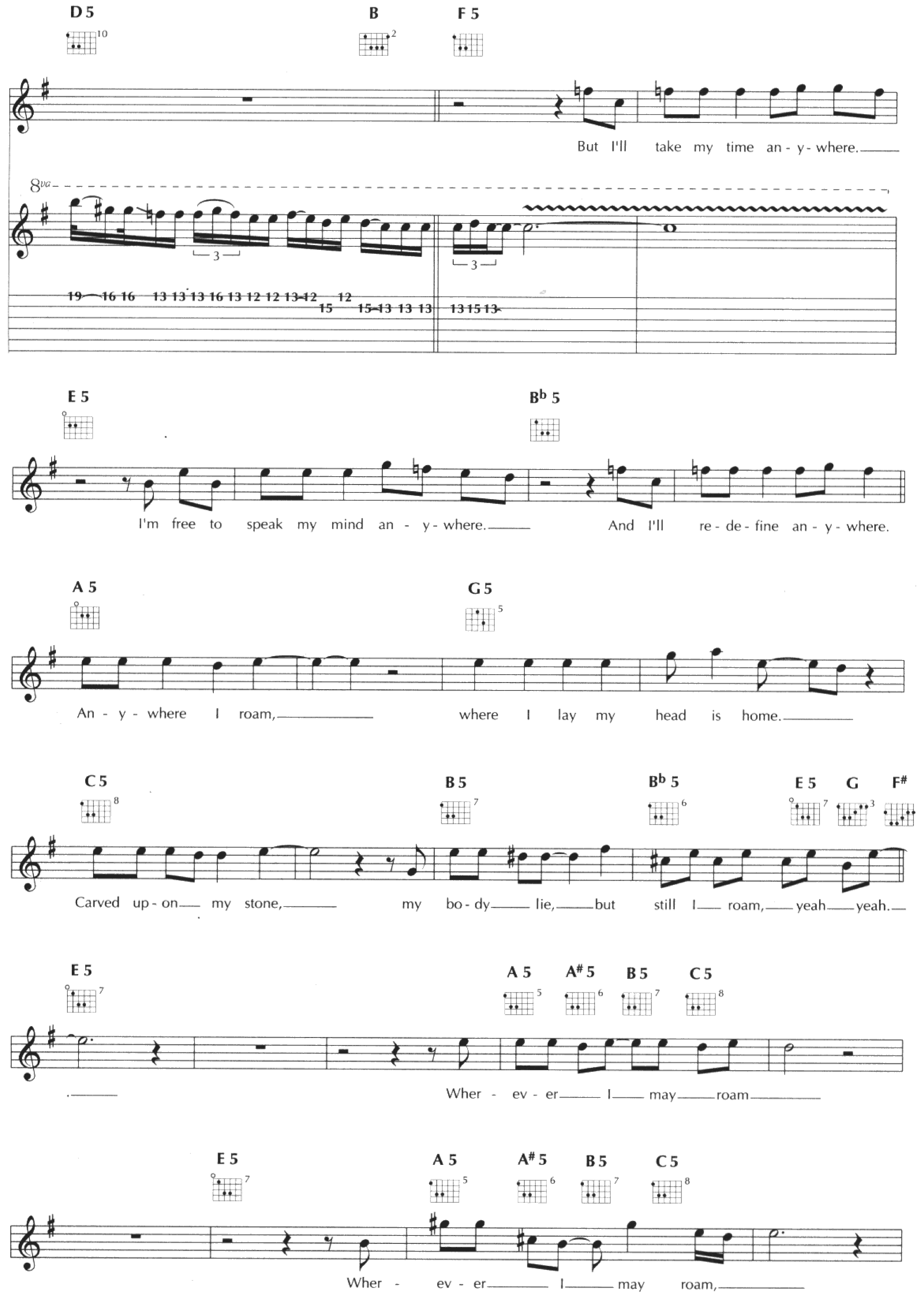



E5
A A# B5 C5
E5
A A# B5 C5
E5
F5
Emi
F5
And the road be - comes my bride. And the road be - comes my bride.
E5
Bb 5
I have stripped of all but pride, so in her I do con -
A5
Bb 5
E
fide, and she keeps me sat - is fied. Gives me all I need.
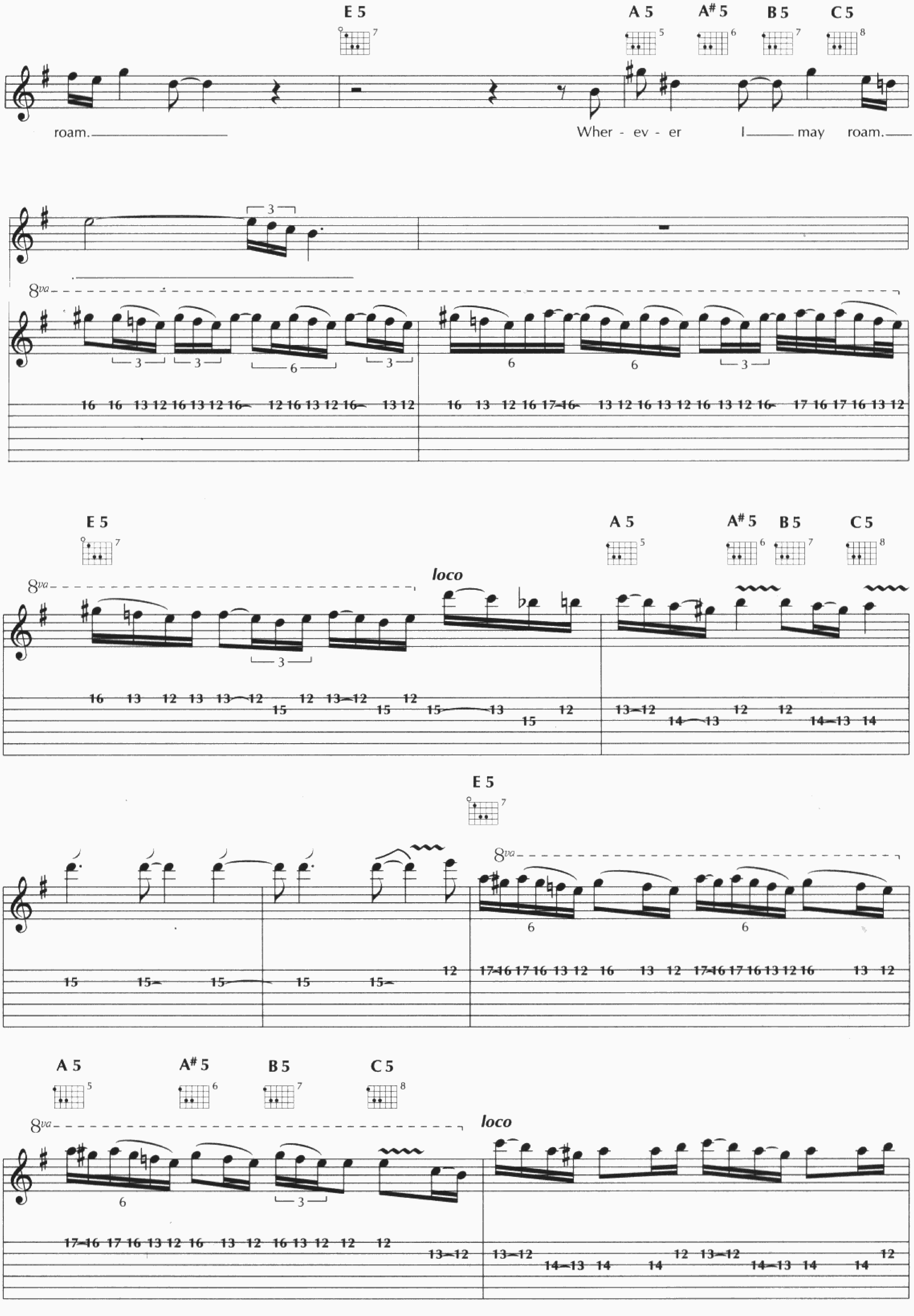

E 5
B♭ 5
And with dust in throat I crave, only knowl - edge will I save.
G 5
3
B♭ 5
3
To the game you stay a slave.
Rov - er, wan - d'rer, no - mad, vag - a - bond, call me what you will,
E 5
7
A 5
5
A# 5
6
B 5
7
C 5
8
yeah !
Oh.
F 5
E 5
But I'll take my time an - y - where, free to
B♭ 5
speak my mind an - y - where. And I'll re - de - fine an - y - where.
A 5
5
G 5
5
D
5
An - y - where I roam, where I lay my head is home, yeah !
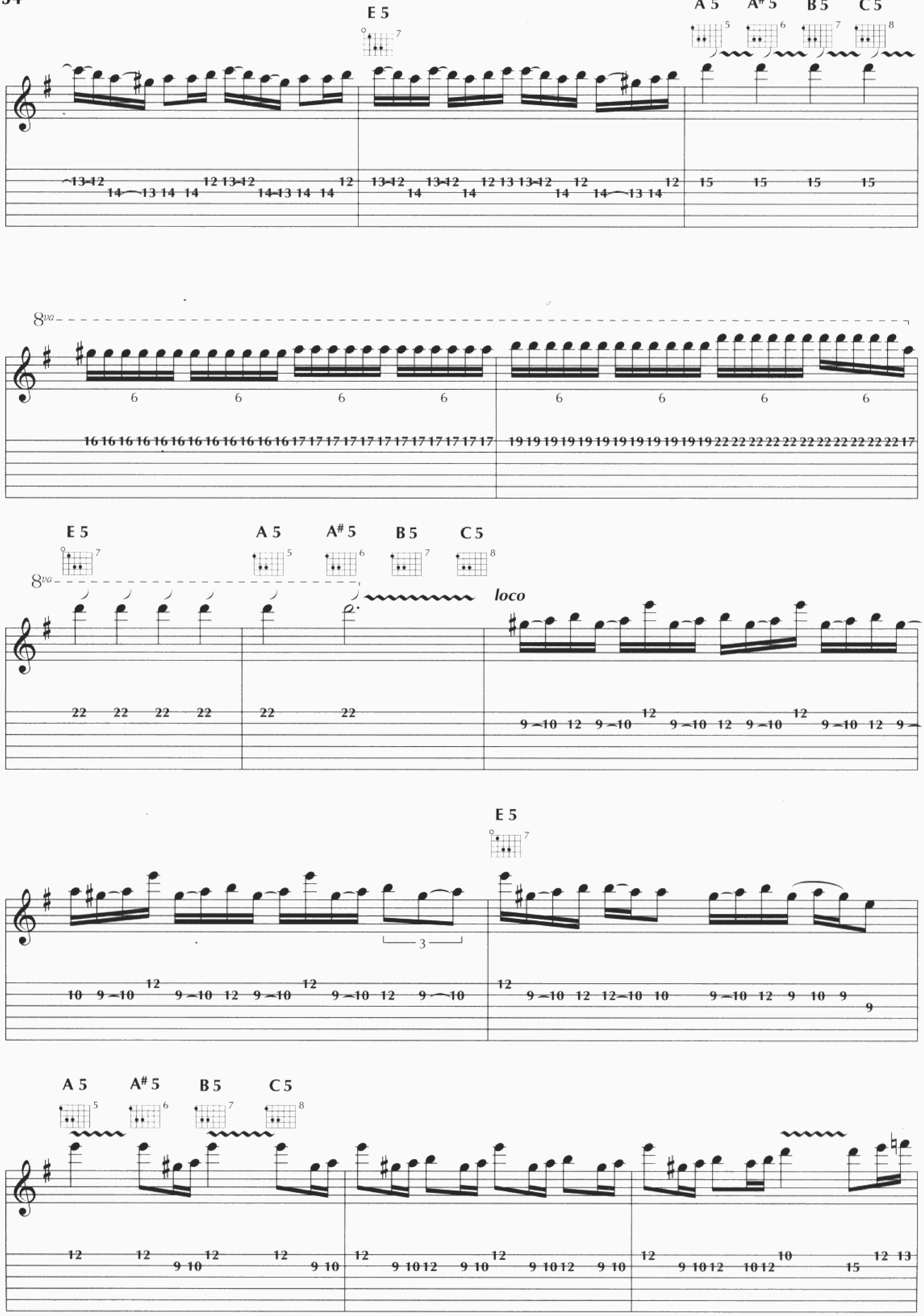

E5
A
A#
B5
C5
E5
A
A#
B5
C5
E5
F5
And the earth be-comes my throne.
And the earth be-comes my throne.
E5
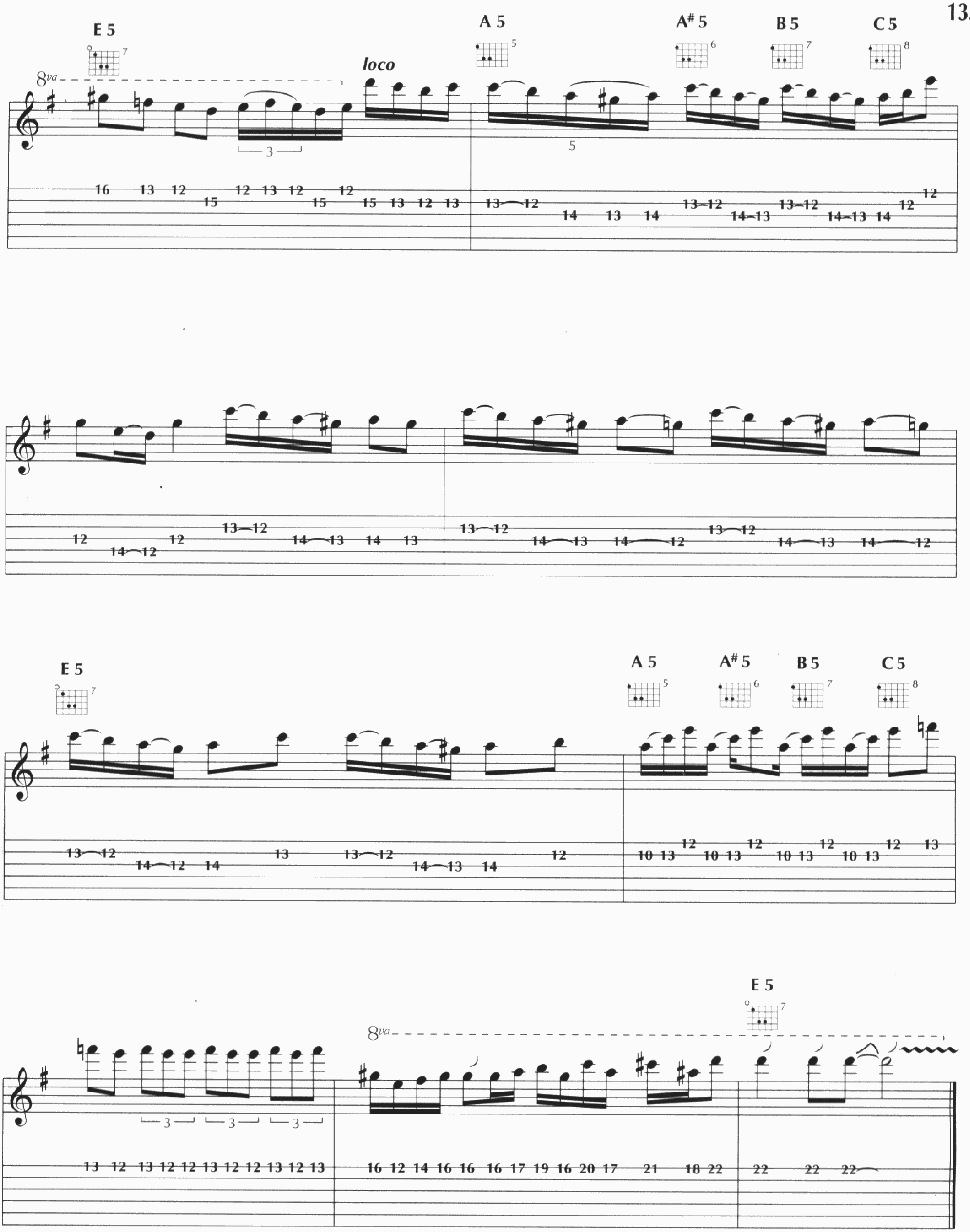

F 5
E 5
But I'll take my time an - y- where.
I'm free to
B♭ 5
speak my mind.
And I'll take my find an - y- where.
A 5
G 5
An - y - where I roam,
where I lay my head is home, that's where.
E 5
E 5
A 5
A# 5
B 5
C 5
E 5
8va
8va
E 5
loco


A 5
A# 5
B 5
C 5
D 5
E 5
B♭ 5
8va
G 5
loco
B♭ 5
8va
E 5
A 5
A# 5
B 5
C 5


D5 B F5
But I'll take my time an - y - where.
8va
19 16 16 13 13 13 16 13 12 12 13 12 15 12 15 13 13 13 13 15 13
E5 B♭5
I'm free to speak my mind an - y - where.
And I'll re - de - fine an - y - where.
A5 G5
An - y - where I roam,
where I lay my head is home.
C5 B5 B♭5 E5 G F♯
Carved up - on my stone,
my bo - dy lie, but still I roam, yeah yeah.
E5 A5 A♯5 B5 C5
Wher - ev - er I may roam
E5 A5 A♯5 B5 C5
Wher - ev - er I may roam,


E 5
A 5
A# 5
B 5
C 5
roam.
Wher - ev - er I may roam.
8va
E 5
loco
A 5
A# 5
B 5
C 5
E 5
8va
A 5
A# 5
B 5
C 5
8va
loco


E 5
A 5
A# 5
B 5
C 5
8va
E 5
A 5
A# 5
B 5
C 5
8va
loco
E 5
A 5
A# 5
B 5
C 5



Mame Imprimeurs, Tours

And the road becomes my bride.
I have stripped of all but pride,
so in her I do confide,
and she keeps me satisfied.
Gives me all I need.
And with dust in throat I crave,
only knowledge will I save.
To the game you stay a slave.
Rover, wand'rer, nomad, vagabond,
call me what you will, yeah !

Oh. But I'll take my time anywhere,
free to speak my mind anywhere.
And I'll redefine anywhere.

Anywhere I roam,
where I lay my head is home,
yeah !

And the earth becomes my throne,
I adapt to the unknown.
Under wandering stars I've grown,
by myself but not alone.
I ask no one.
And my ties are severed clean,
the less I have, the more I gain.
Off the beaten path I reign.
Rover, wanderer, nomad, vagabond,
call me what you will.

But I'll take my time anywhere,
free to speak my mind anywhere.
And I'll never mind anywhere.

Anywhere I roam,
where I lay my head is home,
yeah !

But I'll take my time anywhere.
I'm free to speak my mind.
And I'll take my find anywhere.

Anywhere I roam,
where I lay my head is home.
That's where.

But I'll take my time anywhere.
I'm free to speak my mind anywhere.
And I'll redefine anywhere.

Anywhere I roam,
where I lay my head is home.
Carved upon my stone,
my body lie, but still I roam,
yeah yeah.
Wherever I may roam.
Wherever I may roam, roam.
Wherever I may roam.

GUITAR-TAB



BEST OF METALLICA

Welcome Home
And Justice for All
One
Harvester of Sorrow
Enter Sandman
Nothing Else Matters
Seek and Destroy
Master of Puppets
Ride the Lightning
Creeping Death
Wherever I May Roam
The Unforgiven
Jump in the Fire
Sad but True
My Friend of Misery

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